Monthly Bulletin, Volumes 1-2... - Primary Source Edition

Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen,
Anonymous

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LOYAL LEGION of LOGGERS & LUMBERMEN

MONTHLY BULLETIN

Vol. I No. I *PORTLAND, OREGON* *March 1918*

HOW SPRUCE BECAME A FOREST KING

IN the Puget Sound and Columbia River country where the big timber grows every one has talked of spruce since the war began in Europe—spruce for airplanes. Every one vaguely promised spruce to our Country and our Allies. Public speakers pledged spruce in abundance to visiting fliers. Their assurances met with rousing applause. But perhaps neither the speaker nor his audience really knew what they were pledging, else they might have made certain reservations.

Spruce was promised because the pledge was sought so earnestly. The promise smoothed the warrior's brow for the moment and every one was happier. But what has been promised so vaguely and so generously—and how is the promise to be made good?

Let us broadly review the whole spruce situation in an effort to obtain the right perspective.

Spruce has had a checkered career out here in the West. It has been king and serf, and is now king again.

In the early days—and please remember that this refers to the late eighties and early nineties—a bare twenty-five or thirty years ago—lumbering was still in its infancy in the West. The principal markets were in foreign lands and in California. Lumber was plentiful and cheap and only the best grades were used. Logging was mainly along the streams so that logs might be floated to market at lowest cost. High freights demanded it. The railroads were just commencing to take lumber, and rail as well as water freights ate up most of the delivered value. As the business developed—mostly in Douglas fir—spruce logs appeared with increasing volume, because spruce rather favors wet localities like river bottoms and districts where the rainfall is heaviest.

Scene in the "American Trenches"

(Copyright by Committee on Public Information.)

Soldiers of the Signal Corps and members of the Loyal Legion work valiantly side by side in the spruce forests of the Northwest, producing aircraft material for use against the Hun

Something had to be done with spruce. It possessed a beautiful color—white tinged with pink or brown—it was tasteless, odorless, light in weight, generally free from pitch (resin), soft and yet tough enough to stand nailing without splitting even when cut very thin; weight considered, the tensile strength was extraordinary and it took paint splendidly. But to what use could all these features be put? To doors, of course; some one figured out the plan of a light door, tough, taking paint nicely, and to bevel side for exterior use, resisting weather, holding its shape and its paint, and this industry developed wonderfully. Orders for hundreds of cars of door stock came in, prices advanced with the demand, spruce bevel siding was preferred above all others, and lo! spruce was king. Even the lowest grades were in great demand for box lumber, being odorless, tasteless, light and tough.

But reverses were in store for King Spruce. The keen demand made relatively short shrift of the spruce along the river banks, and suddenly, as if by magic, spruce became scarcer and scarcer. Logging railroads superseded river logging and the supply dwindled until deliveries of door stock became so irregular and uncertain that the manufacturers were obliged to substitute the more plentiful fir. Inferior woods were substituted for spruce bevel siding until it also lost standing, being replaced by cedar and chiefly redwood. Real spruce siding is a splendid material and may come into its own again in connection with the present demand.

And so it was that the king became serf, in strong demand for only its lowliest purpose—box lumber. The better grades languished on the market—the choicest logs fetching scarcely $10.00 per M feet.

Then began the veneer industry and good logs were used for making berry baskets, and veneers of all kinds. Choice logs advanced to $16.00, but only the cream were used.

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Next came a limited export demand, about 1910. This developed very gradually, ordinary good logs being worth from $11.00 to $13.00 per M. By 1912 considerable clear spruce was going to England. Airplanes were spoken of a great deal, but vaguely. The standard grades were accepted, although occasionally stricter rules adapted particularly to airplane use were asked for at a corresponding premium in price. This business developed so gradually that the limited amount of spruce delivered by the loggers in the rail operations was sufficient to fully supply the demand without any advances in log prices.

With the outbreak of the war this new hope for spruce vanished. The demand dwindled until it nearly ceased; prices fell from $45.00 to $25.00 and logs once more hovered around $10.00 with no takers. When the outlook was darkest the business began to return. It increased. In place of car lots it was wanted in ten and twenty-car lots. Prices again advanced to $30.00, then to $40.00. Hundreds of cars were wanted and prices went to $50.00 and $60.00 in 1915-16. But still more was needed and $75.00 was offered for quick delivery, logs having meanwhile advanced from $10.00 to $12.00 to $14.00 to $16.00, then to $20.00, lumber going to $85.00 to $90.00 in 1917, then to $100.00 to $110.00-$125.00, logs following to $25.00 to $30.00, and in some districts as high as $50.00.

Spruce was king indeed. So keen was the demand that grades were relaxed somewhat to swell the supply for airplanes. Probably over two thousand five hundred carloads were shipped in 1916, through the efforts of brokers and the Allies. Every available spruce tree was brought to the mills; the country was ransacked far and near.

But the poorer grades proved a great handicap. Millions of feet delivered abroad proved worthless for airplanes; it is estimated that not over 20 per cent fulfilled all the exacting requirements. Something had to be done to prevent such a wanton waste of precious steamer freight space. Accordingly fresh premiums were offered for perfect lumber, prices going to nearly $200.00 per M feet, and logs to $40.00, while labor supplies and other costs rose in proportion.

Spruce was the undisputed monarch of the Northwest forest when Uncle Sam entered the arena. The Spruce Production Division of the Signal Corps was created and Colonel Brice P. Disque placed in command.

Again something had to be done. Picking the cream out of a log for one buyer at $150.00 per M and selling the skim milk to another for $75.00 or $100.00 did not improve the situation because the poor stock still was shipped. So the grades were carefully revised and the price established at $105.00 and logs at $35.00.

The loyalty of the lumbermen was never questioned by the Division. Many freely said they would willingly turn their plants over to the Government. The loggers also were found to be loyal. Labor had been restless in keeping with the times, but meant to help when it found itself, as it has done in the organization of Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen; both employers and employes are essentially eager to make good notwithstanding occasional evidences of selfishness. The fault is rather physical.

Consider to what extent spruce has been logged! Then look at the statistics of the stand. There is scarcely over 10 per cent spruce in those regions even where it is most plentiful. And the readily accessible has been tapped as hard as the most lucrative prices would permit. They are bare.

Going at full tilt about two million feet per month were shipped last year, on lax grades. The Northwest shipped all there was to be had at any price on any reasonable grade and any assortment of sizes. This year the Government wants five times as much, twice as good and twice as hard to get. Isn't that some contract? Is it any wonder there is not a general comprehension of the spruce problems?

Colonel Disque found it imperative to redouble and quadruple and still further augment the laymen's efforts, supplementing them with every device at his command. He encouraged individual effort at splitting selected trees to stimulate to this extent the immediate delivery; he extended logging railroads straightway into nearby tracts where spruce is more plentiful and must contrive to get the maximum from each log in the mills. He must enthuse each logger and millman with the devotion the occasion demands.

But all these devices served only to temporarily assuage the dearth. They are only beginning to pour forth the real volume needed.

Normal industry is still taking the readily accessible spruce which in most localities is inferior.

Now, the Division must go after the best. This is found on the mountain and coast plateaus, sheltered from the winds that twist and warp the trees until the grain is no longer straight enough to bear the strain imposed by an airplane. A few years ago spruce logging was done largely at an altitude of 200 to 800 feet above the sea; now much of it is being done at an elevation of from 800 to 2000 feet, greatly increasing the cost and difficulties because of snow and other handicaps.

There exist a few tracts of two and three hundred million feet of spruce of rare quality within comparatively short distances of railroad connections and saw mills. These tracts must be broken into with a will so that our pledge may be redeemed.

Suppose the undertaking was too great for private enterprise? Means were speedily found to secure federal aid in such an emergency. And what if it had taken months to build the railroads? Willing hands under eager guidance have performed wonders in railroad construction and will do it again. And the new lines have permanent value. And what if it does take months to accomplish the purpose; was that not all the more reason for haste in beginning and will not the end more than make up for it all? Consider that most of the supply before the Spruce Production Division was created came from only a few mills situated in good timber, and contemplate the general result that is now being achieved.

Spruce will still be King serving to win the war for our Allies and for us.

FROM THE PRESIDENT.

Following the adoption of the basic eight-hour day in the lumber industry of the Northwest, President Wilson sent the following telegram to Colonel Disque:

"I am sincerely glad to hear of the action of the lumbermen in instituting the eight-hour day. I think that they will find this an act not only of wise policy but of good sense from every point of view.

(Signed) WOODROW WILSON."

THE GERMAN ARMY AND THE LOGGER

"The unity of Germany," said the empire's greatest Chancellor, Bismark, upon assuming office, "is to be brought about, not by speeches nor by votes of majorities, but by blood and iron." He kept his word, and his great instrument was the army.

Military service in Germany is compulsory and universal but not uniform. All boys of twenty (who do not belong to the privileged classes) are compelled to undergo from two to three years continuous active service; after that they are on five years reserve service. Older men are only called upon in time of war.

Boys of the privileged classes, however, who are able to "pay all their expenses," "are admitted into the army as volunteers, serving one year only." Then by the time they have fulfilled that single year and their reserve period comes on, they are made officers and remain so the rest of their lives. The officers who are already in, however, retain the right to blackball any newcomers they do not happen to fancy. Jews and others whom the German officers term "undesirables" are always turned down in this way.

The separation between officers and men is complete. Non-commissioned officers (i. e. those who have not had the one-year privilege, but have by hard work risen from the ranks), are never allowed to fill the higher posts. The insolence of the young German lieutenant is proverbial. In times of peace he has full power to flog and otherwise cow his men, and in times of war he does not lead them "over the top," but drives them on ahead of him in solid blocks, frequently at the point of a revolver.

Loggers in the Northwest woods would be the last persons in the world to stand for such insolence and such nonsense, for a more independent man than the logger does not live. But this is exactly what Germany is trying to do, to force her system of military insolence and brutal discipline upon all the rest of the world.

NEW BED FOR LOGGING CAMPS.

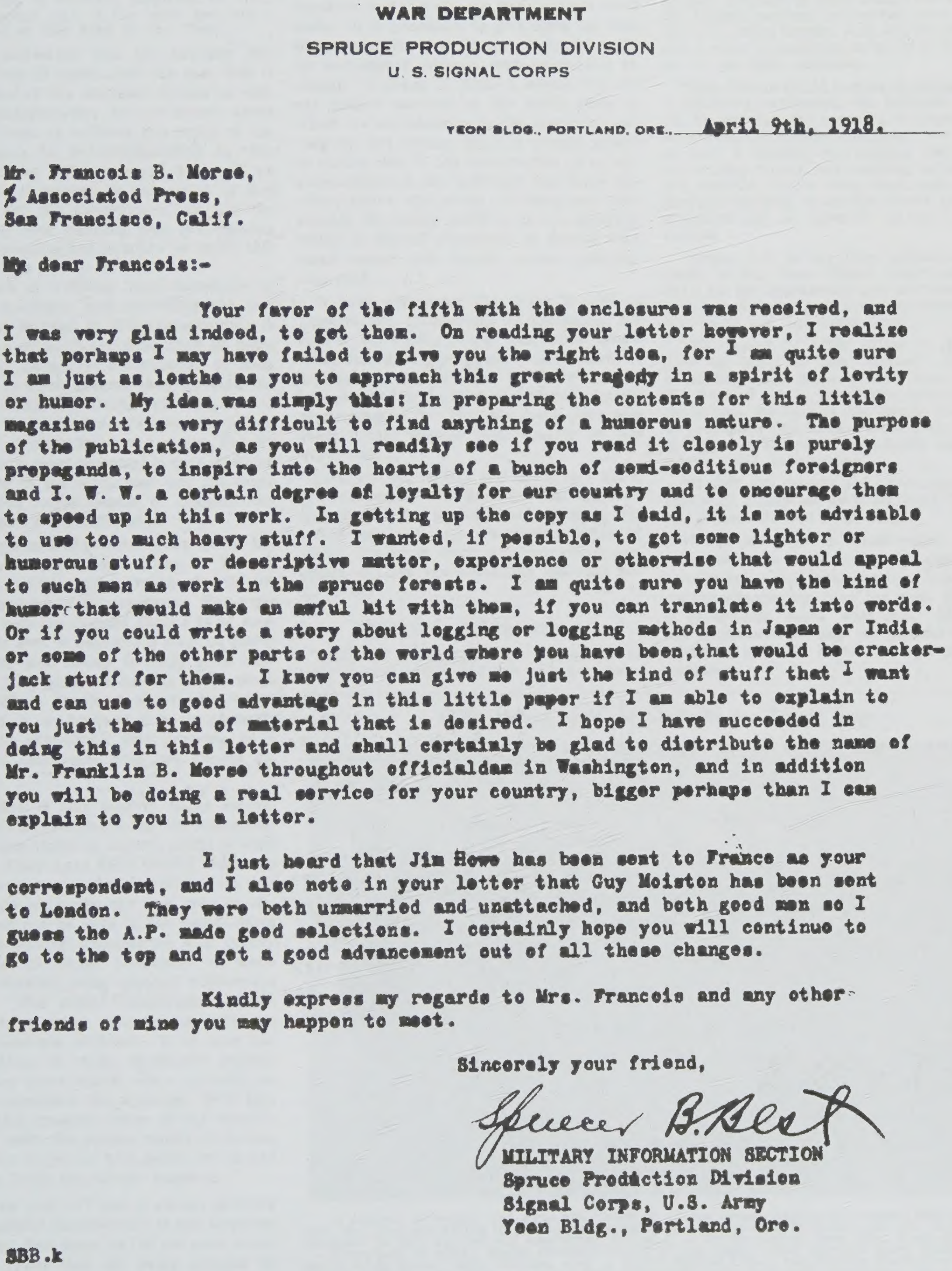
Jack Gaffney, a member of the Loyal Legion employed in the box factory at North Bend, has invented a patent bed designed for use in logging camp, army or temporary hospital.

The bed is something in the nature of a hammock, but can be made as solid as any other kind of bed. It consists of a strip of canvas, at one end of which is a leather binding with eyelets in which hooks are fastened. These are fastened to a light stick of wood just as long as the bed is wide. By means of wood screws the bottom end of the bed can be attached to a wall or any wooden structure. The head of the bed is arranged in the same manner excepting that between the leather bound canvas and the wood are a set of compression springs which will not wear out. The end of the canvas is so arranged that it turns down and makes a pillow rest.

The head of the bed is fastened to the wall by wood screws attached to turn buckles so that the bed can be tightened to any degree desired. In the case of a wounded person the bed can be loosened or tightened or arranged so the person can be held in any posture.

The bed can be put up in a few moments where there is a wall, trees or any wood structure to which they may be fastened.

When not in use the bed can be rolled up, and weighing no more than four pounds can be easily carried or transported.



WAR DEPARTMENT
SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
U. S. SIGNAL CORPS

YEON BLDG., PORTLAND, ORE.

April 9th, 1918.

Mr. Francois B. Morse,
% Associated Press,
San Francisco, Calif.

My dear Francois:-

Your favor of the fifth with the enclosures was received, and I was very glad indeed, to get them. On reading your letter however, I realize that perhaps I may have failed to give you the right idea, for I am quite sure I am just as loathe as you to approach this great tragedy in a spirit of levity or humor. My idea was simply this: In preparing the contents for this little magazine it is very difficult to find anything of a humorous nature. The purpose of the publication, as you will readily see if you read it closely is purely propaganda, to inspire into the hearts of a bunch of semi-seditious foreigners and I. W. W. a certain degree of loyalty for our country and to encourage them to speed up in this work. In getting up the copy as I daid, it is not advisable to use too much heavy stuff. I wanted, if possible, to get some lighter or humorous stuff, or descriptive matter, experience or otherwise that would appeal to such men as work in the spruce forests. I am quite sure you have the kind of humor that would make an awful hit with them, if you can translate it into words. Or if you could write a story about logging or logging methods in Japan or India or some of the other parts of the world where you have been,that would be crackerjack stuff for them. I know you can give me just the kind of stuff that I want and can use to good advantage in this little paper if I am able to explain to you just the kind of material that is desired. I hope I have succeeded in doing this in this letter and shall certainly be glad to distribute the name of Mr. Franklin B. Morse throughout officialdom in Washington, and in addition you will be doing a real service for your country, bigger perhaps than I can explain to you in a letter.

I just heard that Jim Howe has been sent to France as your correspondent, and I also note in your letter that Guy Moiston has been sent to London. They were both unmarried and unattached, and both good men so I guess the A.P. made good selections. I certainly hope you will continue to go to the top and get a good advancement out of all these changes.

Kindly express my regards to Mrs. Francois and any other friends of mine you may happen to meet.

Sincerely your friend,

Spencer B. Best

MILITARY INFORMATION SECTION
Spruce Production Division
Signal Corps, U.S. Army
Yeon Bldg., Portland, Ore.

SBB.k

BUILDING THE CAVALRY OF THE AIR

By O. K. Jeffery.

(Mr. Jeffery is building airplanes in Portland, having one of the very few factories of this kind in the West.)

If the statement that the airplane will win this war is questioned, the fact that it will be one of the essential factors in winning is indisputable; but in either event the huge task of building this army of the air remains to be accomplished by the United States. The airplane program, as far as actual warfare is concerned, is just starting, for the Government has, for the most part, been building only the training type for teaching our aviators to fly in this country.

The task of building these thousands of fighting machines and producing the material that is used in their construction is one of the greatest problems men of brain and ability have ever undertaken. In magnitude it is much greater than building the Panama Canal, the Alaska railroads, or any other of the Government's great undertakings. It has many important phases, but the one which is most essential is that in which the people of the Northwest and the members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen are interested.

The huge task of producing the spruce has been allotted to Colonel Brice P. Disque, with practically supreme authority to dictate the policies of this program. The work that has befallen Colonel Disque is of such magnitude that it requires a man of unlimited ability and energy to carry it to completion. The progress he has made since his arrival in Portland speaks for itself, and there is no doubt that he is perfectly capable of conducting this progress to a successful conclusion with the proper cooperation.

There are in this country today several large airplane manufacturing companies that employ from 12,000 to 30,000 persons in each factory. They have their skilled workmen in each branch of the construction work and are able to construct the best type of airplanes that can be built in the world. With all this wonderful organization it is utterly impossible for those companies to make progress without being supplied with ample material. The actual construction of the airplane is a small undertaking with the proper materials at hand. It is only the concentrating of many specialists producing various parts which, when properly assembled, constitute the airplane. Now that we have the greatest motor of any country on earth, with the proper supply of spruce, which must be of the best grade, we should be able to build the Master Airplane.

There are only 167 feet of spruce entering into the actual construction of the airplane, but this 167 feet must be 100 per cent stock. The very trees that are being selected in this Northwest country, cut up into timbers and shipped to the Eastern factories for installation in the machine, are the essential parts of the airplane in which our own brothers and friends are risking their lives daily. It is necessary to give them the best of material, for if we do not, their lives will be endangered without even combating an enemy. Perhaps at times it seems that we are unduly cautious in the strict rules to which we are adhering in the matter of getting out the spruce, but if a person pauses to realize that in the construction of an airplane spruce is the backbone that bears the entire stress and strain of flying and constitutes the entire stability of the machine, which is merely reinforced or braced with small cables, this caution seems rightfully employed.

It may rest upon the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen to determine the date of the ending of the war, but if conditions disrupt the progress of production, it will not end before 1920. I believe that all men engaged in the work of producing spruce or working in the mills are doing their just share toward serving their country in this world war.

Co-operation, loyalty and the proper spirit of co-ordinating with our chief that the work may proceed to the extent that Eastern factories may have all the perfect stock of spruce lumber to work with that their programs call for are absolutely essential for all of us.

PATRIOTIC CELEBRATION.

Plans for a huge patriotic celebration in Coos County, July 4th, 5th and 6th, have been outlined in a letter by A. B. Roberts, Secretary Local 15, District 1, as follows:

"The Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen members in Coos County are holding the biggest patriotic celebration ever pulled off in Southern Oregon, July 4th, 5th and 6th, and I wish to ascertain rates for a full-page ad in our new magazine.

"This County Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen celebration was initiated by Local 15, and has the approval of Captain W. A. Arnold, our district organizer. We expect to have a baseball tournament, foot races, log rolling, falling and bucking, cable splicing contests, motor boat races, auto races, barbecue dinners, vaudeville shows, patriotic addresses and a splendid parade on the Fourth.

"There will be no fake concessions allowed at all; Coos County Red Cross will have all the concessions and all money the boys spend for refreshments, souvenirs, etc., will go to the Red Cross fund.

"We expect to offer prizes of $100 to $200 for firsts in each contest in order to stimulate the boys to their best efforts. We hope to obtain permission from the enlisted men working in the camps and mills to co-operate with us and enter their teams, the same as the rest of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen.

"If you can permit an advertisement of this sort, kindly let us know what the cost will be and we will submit copy."

This publication is issued solely in the interests of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, and consequently would not charge advertising rates for such purposes if advertising space were sold. However, the publication is only too pleased to give whatever publicity it may to such patriotic endeavors.

Girls Proud to Wear Overalls for Uncle Sam

A number of women and girls are members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, and they are aiding in producing aircraft material just as efficiently as the men. The members in this picture are employees of the C. A. Smith mill on Coos Bay. They are:

From left to right: Stella Peterson works at the edger; Mary Laudies sorts stock; Katie Smith loads boxes; Zelle Wallace runs a bolter; Esther Gibson and Melvina Foster, on the off-bearings; Maydream McLean, grader; Stella Vinyard; Doris Galbraith, timekeeper; Marie Woodward, driller; Hilda Brodd.

Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen
Monthly Bulletin

Published in the Interest of the
LOYAL LEGION

Headquarters
Spruce Production Division
Signal Corps, U. S. Army
Yeon Bldg., Portland, Oregon

SERVICE OF THE HEART.

It would take Uncle Sam a comparatively brief time to lick the unspeakable Kaiser and all his barbarous allies if the 100,000,000 people in America were giving the services of their hearts as unreservedly as L. D. Vidito of Brownsville, Oregon.

"Colonel Brice P. Disque: I am a veteran of the Civil War, 71 years old," he wrote, "and in fine shape physically for one of my age. If you have any place you could use me to aid my country please let me know. Yours truly,————"

This aged veteran has exemplified what President Wilson meant when he spoke of "thinking as Americans." Mr. Vidito thinks his country is in peril; he thinks it his duty and the duty of every other man, woman and child in America to offer himself for whatever aid he may render; and he has done so.

No doubt the great majority of people in the Northwest are just as loyal as he. But how many are willing to serve in any capacity? How many are willing to get behind their Government in its mistakes as well as its successes in the big purpose of defeating the Kaiser? Many will go the limit if the Government will fight the war as they think it should be fought, and a few will sulk if it does not. But Veteran Viditos are the real heroes in saying "Here I am, take me."

If all of us were like Veteran Vidito, there would be no stubborn or recalcitrant lumber operators, no selfish or profiteering agitators, and the war would last just long enough for huge Uncle Sam to gather himself together, cross the ocean and kick Kaiser Bill into one of the rat-holes of Berlin.

COST OF THE WAR.

The war is estimated to have cost approximately 24,000 lives through various causes every day since it started. Let these figures sink into your minds.

It will cost America thousands of lives every day if we allow the war to be prolonged until France and England have been exhausted and America has to bear the brunt of the fight. The estimated number would wipe out every member of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen in a little more than thirty days; it would take every wife, every child, every dependent upon you in one hundred days.

We in the spruce forests simply can't let this war drag. With wings we can reach Berlin at a cost not one-tenth, nor one-fiftieth of what it will cost in lives to blast our way over land. The new Liberty Motor, 400 horse power for the single machine or 700 horse power for the giant twin-engined air cruiser, will win this war. It needs our spruce —spruce for thousands of these marvelous fliers.

We have at our hands the spruce to win the war. It's up to us to produce it.

SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION - U.S. SIGNAL CORPS
SPRUCE FOR THE AIR
FIR FOR THE SEA
"THE STRENGTH OF YOUR BLOWS AND THE LOYALTY OF YOUR HEARTS WILL WIN THIS WAR"
LOYAL LEGION OF LOGGERS AND LUMBERMEN

THE ROUTE TO BERLIN.

Recent official figures show that the German U-boats have torpedoed and killed 14,599 non-combatants since the war began. This takes no account of the losses of Russian, French, Italian, English or American warships or transports; it includes only the passengers and crews of unarmed merchant ships, persons who couldn't fight back, who never had a chance to fight, who were sunk without warning, without a chance for their lives.

This would be almost as many men, women and children as there are in Salem, Oregon; Olympia, Washington; Helena, Montana; or Boise, Idaho; capitals of these Northwestern States. They were slaughtered without warning and without a chance for their lives because they exercised their God-given rights of freedom to travel in neutral waters on peaceful missions.

Neutral Norway, so many of whose sons are working in the Northwestern forests, has alone lost a million tons of shipping and thousands of sailors.

The route to Berlin, the heart and head of this monstrous conspiracy against mankind, is through the air. The sea is mined and impassable; German gold that bought the treason poisoning Russia closes the road to Germany from the East; ice and snow and neutral Scandinavia that we will not violate shut off the North; the straight mud road from the West may cost a million lives to clear.

But we have the wings—help to produce them. A dull axe, a time-wasting cigarette or a frivolous lay-off slows down spruce production, delays our advance to Berlin just that much.

THE VALUE OF A MALCONTENT.

The man who raises a peck of potatoes is doing more for civilization and humanity at this time than all the malicious malcontents who befoul the woods with their traitorous theories. The man who chops a spruce tree for aircraft material against the Hun is doing more for his fellow workers throughout the world than ten thousand soap-box orators who confine their efforts at "liberty" and "freedom" to noise and conversation.

REGULATIONS FOR LUMBER INDUSTRY

TWO meetings without precedent on the Pacific Coast were held in Portland in February and in March. Lumber manufacturers and logging operators met with Colonel Disque to confer on a code of wages, hours of labor and working conditions. They placed their problems in his hands and asked that he, as the representative of the Government, standardize their conditions and costs. Colonel Disque, who had just returned from Washington, declared that only by placing the entire lumbering industry of the Pacific Northwest on a basic eight-hour day would it be possible to solve existing labor troubles. This was agreed to by the logging operators and lumber manufacturers.

A week later, March 4, delegates of 461 locals of the Loyal Legion met with Colonel Disque in the municipal auditorium, Portland. Never before were so many employes of logging and lumber companies gathered under one roof. They represented 62,000 men.

Colonel Disque told the men how he had been ordered to the Pacific Northwest to get out spruce instead of going to France, as he had wished, and how the organization of the Loyal Legion, to stimulate the loyalty and patriotism of the men in the woods, came about. He explained the new code of living conditions. He asked the men to be patient, for it would not be physically possible for all operators to procure new blankets, for example, at once, for the whole country is short of blankets. Innumerable questions were asked of Colonel Disque by the delegates, and he fully explained the workings of the new code.

Following is the code of regulations prepared and promulgated as the result of these meetings:

WAGE SCHEDULE BULLETIN.

The cost of operating in different districts render a variation in wages necessary since the Government has fixed the price of logs and lumber. The scale printed herein is not to be understood as a minimum but a maximum scale to which most operators should not attempt to go except to make the wages in their camps equal to what was paid for the former ten-hour day.

War Department—Headquarters Spruce Production Division Aviation Section, Signal Corps, Yeon Bldg., Portland, Ore.

March 10, 1918.

BULLETIN NO. 31.

I.

1. The undersigned, having been authorized by unanimous vote of the representatives at a convention of the logging camp and lumber mill operators, and also by a convention of delegates representing 62,000 members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, to determine what will be conducive to a maximum production of material necessary for our war program, both in airplane stock and ship material, and to that end to determine certain questions regarding labor conditions in the logging and lumber industry of the states of Oregon and Washington west of the Cascade Mountains, the following decisions are published and strict compliance of operators and employees is enjoined.

2. It is decided that the entire industry, logging camps and lumber mills, adopt the basic eight-hour day principle as of March first, nineteen hundred eighteen, with the understanding that time and one-half be paid for overtime when men are worked more than eight hours, except as hereinafter provided.

3. It is further decided that all employees shall work, actually on the job a full eight hours each of six days per week and that no camp or mill shall work a crew more than eight hours, producing its product, nor more than six days per week. This does not prohibit working two or three shifts per day of eight hours each.

II.

LOGGING CAMP REGULATIONS.

4. The following schedule represents as near as can be determined the average of all wages in the industry. It must be realized that conditions of operation, location, etc., have for years made it necessary that there be a variation in this schedule for different camps.

LOGGING CAMPS (hourly pay).

Blacksmith	Optional
Blacksmith's Helper	$0.40
*Brakeman, Head	.60
*Brakeman, 2nd	.55
Bucker	.55
Bucker, Head	.60
Bucker, Windfall	.55
Bucker, Wood	.45
*Camp Helper (per month)	$90.00
Chaser	.55
Chokerman	.55
*Cook	Optional
*Cook, 2nd (per month)	100.00
Drum Tender	.45
*Engineer, Donkey	.60
*Engineer, Duplex	.60
*Engineer, Loco.	Optional
Faller, Head	.60
Faller, 2nd	.55
Filer, Head	.65
Filer, 2nd	.60
*Fireman, Donkey	.45
*Fireman, Loco.	.40
*Foreman, Grade	.45
*Foreman, Section	.45
*Foreman, Track	.45
*Head Handy Man	.65
High Climber	.80
Hookon Man	.55
Hook Tender	.90
Knotters	.45
Loader, Head Long Log	.75
Loader, Head Short Log	.65
Loader, Second Long and Short	.55
Log. R. R. Men (Construction)	.40
Machinist	Optional
Main Line Section Men	.35
*Pump Man	.45
Rigger, Head	.65
Rigger, 2nd	.55
Rigger, Third or Helper	.55
Rigging Slinger	.55
C. O. Rigging Man	.55
Signal Boy	.40
Skidroad Man	.45
Sniper	.50
Spool Tender	.45
*Superintendent	Optional
Swamper	.45
Unhook Man	.55
*Waiter and Dishwasher (per month)	$95.00
Wood Splitter	.45
***Woods Foreman**	Optional

5. In order that employers may meet the conditions peculiar to their own camps they are authorized to increase the hourly wage in the case of any employee up to, but not exceeding, ten cents per hour over the above schedule. This must not be understood as approving of a general horizontal increase because certain men and certain jobs will always be worth more than others.

6. There will be found a few exceptional cases where men have been receiving daily wages higher than authorized by this bulletin. Many operators having recommended it, such men as were employed, actually or in suspension, on February 26th, may continue to receive such higher pay upon approval of this office of lists to be submitted at once by employers of such men—it being the fundamental idea of this office that no man shall have his old ten-hour daily wages reduced as a result of the adoption of the basic eight-hour day.

7. Men marked by an asterisk (*) must be considered as daily employees who are not entitled to extra pay for work in excess of eight hours, which is ordinarily and customarily performed to insure continued operation of the plant. Their pay contemplates such service and no extra pay will be allowed.

8. Men when engaged in necessary repairs, moving, construction, fighting fires or other emergency, working beyond the eight-hour day or on Sundays, as well as railroad crews when operating trains in connection with such service, will receive straight time for such extra work.

III.

SAWMILL REGULATIONS.

9. The following maximum pay of certain employes in sawmills should be considered as the greatest to be paid and in no way as a standard.

Sawmill (Hourly Pay).

Car Loader	$0.50
(or equiv. rate per M)	
Carriage Man	.475
*Cook	Optional
*Asst. Cook (per month)	$100.00
Dogger	.50
Edgerman	Optional
Asst. Edgerman	.50
*Engineer, Chief	Optional
*Engineer, Helper	Optional
Filer, Band	Optional
Filer, Circular	Optional
Filer, Asst. Circular	Optional
*Fireman, Head	.47
*Fireman, Asst.	.45
*Foreman, All	Optional
Grader	.55
Laborer	.45
Log Deck	.525
Millwright	.675
Asst. Millwright	.575
Off Bearer	.50
Oiler	.525
Piler	.50
(or equiv. rate per M)	
Planer Feeder	.525
Planer Trimmer	.50
Resawyer	.60
Setter	.55
Tallyman	Optional
Trimmerman	Optional
Asst. Trimmerman	.50
***Waiter and Dishwasher (per month)**	**$95.00**

10. Probably no mill pays all their employees the amounts stated, but certain men in certain mills under their special conditions earn the scale as written and it is therefore established as a maximum scale for the designations stated. It must not be expected that this maximum will be paid in all mills or in all positions.

11. There will be found a few exceptional cases where men have been receiving daily wages higher than authorized by this bulletin. Many operators having recommended it, such men as were employed, actually or in suspension, on February 25th, may continue to receive such higher pay upon approval of this office of lists to be submitted at once by employers of such men, it being the fundamental idea of this office that no man shall have his old ten-hour daily wages reduced as a result of the adoption of the basic eight-hour day.

12. Men marked by an asterisk (*) must be considered as daily employees who are not entitled to extra pay for work in excess of eight hours, which is ordinarily and customarily performed to insure continued operation of the plant. Their pay contemplates such service and no extra pay will be allowed. Also it must be understood that men operating machines must tune them up before or after the eight-hour day and such work is not overtime.

13. Men engaged in making repairs and construction work, teamsters, chauffeurs, transportation men, loaders, graders and tallymen when required for work necessary to the continued eight-hour production of the product, shall receive straight time for such period worked in excess eight hours.

GENERAL REGULATIONS.

14. It is not the intention of this office to authorize any overtime work in any general operation and if production must be increased, additional sides or shifts must be established.

15. No employer will furnish, gratis, transportation to or from place of employment for any employee. This does not prohibit advancing the cost of a railroad or boat ticket, which amount shall be deducted from the first pay due a man.

16. Certified copies of the schedule in each camp and mill will be filed with this office as of the 30th of each month, not showing names of employees, but designations, alphabetically arranged as printed above with wages paid for that month.

17. It is further decided that no employees, except the cooks, shall receive free board, and that a uniform charge of $7.35 shall be paid by all employees, except cooks, for their weekly board. This cost shall include food and preparation as well as utensils and equipment, and wages of kitchen and dining room employees.

18. It is further decided that all employers who furnish housing accommodations for their men arrange at the earliest practicable date to supply clean bedding, including beds, mattresses, pillows, blankets, sheets and pillow slips to all men employed and that a charge of $1.00 per week be made for the service, the cnarge to be at rate of 25c per day for each of the first four days of each week. The service shall include change of sheets and pillow slips weekly or oftener. Where the majority of the employees of any company agree that this service is not desirable, it may be dispensed with.

19. Men employed in camps or mills at work which does not come within the designations printed above will be paid such pay as is mutually agreed upon between employer and employee.

20. It is recommended that wages be paid to employees every two weeks.

21. This corrected bulletin is made necessary because of natural development of the problem. Every point has been carefully and conscientiously considered. Possibly other changes of minor importance may be necessary. It must be kept constantly in mind that this office is the neck of the funnel for all ideas, facts, information and conditions, and that every decision will be made after mature consideration.

22. It is requested that employers and employees cooperate to the limit in eliminating all technicalities and petty contentions. Trivial questions must be overlooked and serious ones submitted to this office for relief. This office expects no reduction in production and a spirit of "pull together" to justify the action already taken.

23. The life of your nation and the safety of the world is largely dependent upon the future performance of the men interested in this bulletin and reduction of production by willful neglect on the part of either employer or employees in any camp or mill in the lumber industry in the Pacific Northwest is no less treason than would be a strike or disobedience of orders among soldiers or sailors. Just claims of employers and employees will arise, but a fair and just means of solving them has been found and a square deal is guaranteed. In the future no one will be allowed to block the lumber requirements of our country.

BRICE P. DISQUE,
Colonel Signal Corps,
Commanding.

CASUALTIES

Andrew Holmes, Member No. 34,270, Local No. 22, District No. 5, was accidentally killed while in the performance of his duty February 27, near Elma, Wash. He was employed by the Saginaw Timber Company, and was helping to load a car of logs at the time of the accident. One end of a log swung out over the car bunk and struck him.

J. Topett, Member No. 32,413, Local No. 114, District No. 5, was accidentally killed while in the performance of his duty during the week ending March 2nd, near Tenino, Wash. He was employed by the Badger Lumber Company and was killed while unloading a train of logs.

Axel Olson, Member No. 61,457, Local No. 19, District No. 5, was accidentally killed while in the performance of his duty March 26, near Alma, Wash. He was employed by the Saginaw Lumber Company and was crushed to death by a falling tree.

Fred English, member No. 46,258, Local No. 69, District No. 7, was accidentally killed while in the performance of his duty March 20th. He was employed by the McCaughey Mill Company at Fortson, Wash.

SOME FACTS ABOUT SPRUCE.

The principal stands of spruce are found in the extreme western portions of Oregon and Washington and in British Columbia. It is intermingled with Douglas fir, cedar and hemlock in varying proportions.

Because of its stiffness, tough fiber, straight grain and light weight, spruce surpasses all other woods for use in airplanes. It bears the distinction of being the stiffest soft wood for its weight of any wood found in the United States.

Its fibers are long and tough, with the result that the wood does not splinter when hit by shrapnel or other flying missiles.

In addition to these characteristics, spruce also has the distinction of retaining its toughness when dried either by natural or artificial methods. As a general rule, soft woods lose a great deal of their toughness with the loss of moisture, but this does not apply to spruce.

Spruce has not unusual strength, but is strong enough in comparison to its weight to withstand the strains placed upon it in airplane use.

A PATRIOTIC MAYOR.

At the request of the Government, Mayor Sells of Bellingham has delayed construction of the municipal pier at that city until August 1st. The building of this pier is a matter of great civic pride and industrial importance to Bellingham, and the delay has caused inconvenience and financial loss to the city.

The action of Mayor Sells and the city of Bellingham is thus described at Headquarters of the Spruce Production Division of the Signal Corps:

"This unselfish action on the part of Mayor Sells typically represents the patriotism of Bellingham and of the entire Nation. The Government made this request because the approach to the pier was cutting across the booming ground used by the loggers on the Puget Sound, who bring through it 80,000,000 feet of logs a year. The loggers are looking for new booming grounds, but in the meantime the industry and the Nation would have received a staggering blow because of the closing of the mills and reduction of the log output had not Mayor Sells generously and with quick decision seen the danger and placed his country's needs before those of his city."

The War Will End—

(Submitted by an anonymous contributor)

Absolute knowledge I have none,
But my aunt's washerwoman's son
Heard a policeman on the beat
Say to a laborer on the street
That he had a letter just last week,
Written in the finest Greek,
From a Chinese coolie in Timbucktoo,
Who said the niggers in Cuba knew
Of a colored man in a Texas town
Who got it straight from a circus clown
That a man in the Klondike heard this news
From a gang of South American Jews
About somebody in Borneo
Who heard a man who claimed to know
Of a swell society dame (no fake)
Whose mother-in-law will undertake
To prove that her seventh husband's niece
Has stated in a printed piece
That she had a son who had a friend
Who knows when the war is going to end.

Government's Huge Cut-Up Plant at Vancouver, Wash.

Uncle Sam Breaks all Building Records in Most Unique Sawmill in the World.

WHERE AIRPLANE MATERIAL IS SAWED

The question of producing airplane stock in sufficient quantities to meet the present demand has been definitely settled by the erection of the Government's "cut up" plant at Vancouver. One has only to see the plant to realize that this is the largest sawmill in the world—nothing like it was ever built.

The mill has twelve separate log carriages for conveying the spruce to the twelve head saws. Back of each head saw is a full equipment of edgers, cut-off saws and other machinery necessary to complete the operation of converting the rived or sawed cants into finished airplane stock. All the machinery is driven by electricity. From the head saws to the cranes that lift the logs from truck to carriage, each piece of machinery is driven by a separate motor, thereby eliminating many delays which might occur through accident or breakage if the plant was operated by steam or less independent power units.

No similar plant was ever erected before, and it was done in record time. In exactly forty-five days from the time the first shovelful of earth was turned this factory, covering over five acres of ground, was built, the machinery installed and ready for operation. With only six civilians and the balance of his crew selected volunteers from the soldiers at the barracks, Superintendent H. S. Mitchell accomplished this gigantic task. Mr. Mitchell knew exactly what he needed and where his orders for machinery could be promptly filled. Some of the equipment needed was carried in stock in Portland and other Pacific Coast cities; other parts were secured in Wisconsin and some from the Atlantic and Gulf states.

Sidings and a short piece of railroad had to be built to connect the plant with the main line of the S. P. & S. There were no rails to be found for sale anywhere, but Mr. L. C. Gilman, president of the S. P. & S., realizing the importance of this enterprise, had the company's sidings at Flavel torn up and these rails delivered to the "cut up" plant.

Where it was not possible to get certain machines to suit the peculiar requirements of this plant, Superintendent Mitchell made drawings of what he needed and local foundries and machine shops turned out the parts needed. So that in forty-five days' time a plant capable of daily turning out a quantity of finished stock sufficient for an astonishingly reassuring number of modern airplanes was built and put in operation.

ATTENTION, CAMP COOKS.

Mrs. Minnie Mullen, cook at Coos City Camp and Loyal Legion Member No. 300, Local 12, District 1, has submitted recipes for Loyal Legion bread, war corn bread and potato yeast. She has prepared food from these recipes which has been highly satisfactory to the men in the camp. These recipes must be the genuine article, for the men in the lumber camps of the Northwest are among the best judges of food in the world; and there is no set of men who receive better food. It requires the best of food for good loggers, and a duplicate of the average meal in a Northwest lumber camp might cost from $2.00 to $3.00 in a high-class city restaurant. Following are the recipes as submitted by Mrs. Mullen:

Loyal Legion Bread—Four quarts good potato yeast; two quarts corn meal; two and one-half quarts rye flour; two cups raisins; one-half cup brown sugar; two tablespoons salt. Add white flour to make soft dough; knead until does not stick to hands; let raise until dough is light, then knead down; let raise again and make in two loaves; when double the size bake in a moderate oven.

"This is very good. The camp boys prefer it to all white flour bread.

"War Corn Bread (enough for 30 men)—Two quarts milk, four eggs, one-half cup sugar, two tablespoons salt, two quarts white flour, two heaping teaspoons baking powder, beat all together; two quarts corn meal, one level teaspoon soda; stir into meal and soda; one quart hot water, let stand while mixing first part; mix all together. Have about two tablespoons lard hot in pan, pour in together. Bake at once.

"Potato Yeast—Save potato water from boiled potatoes, about two quarts; one cup sugar, one yeast cake (any kind), let stand 24 hours. Add three quarts potato water, one-half cup sugar; use four quarts for bread; leave one quart for starter. Add potato water and sugar as needed."

WHAT SHALL BE DONE WITH THE KAISER

Many persons believe this great war will have been fought in vain if adequate punishment, when the smoke clears away, is not meted out to those responsible for it. Such persons are not necessarily vengeful, nor are they actuated by a desire to inflict personal injury.

But for the example to posterity, to prevent any possible repetition of the wild and cruel ambitions of such future Hohenzollerns as may arise to curse the earth, they insist that the Kaiser and his pals should pay for the orgy of murder, rapine and desolation they started. The nations that succeeded in overthrowing Napoleon, who was banished, were considerate in their treatment of the fallen conqueror. But Napoleon began his career of conquest in the interest of democracy, and was diverted to the ambition of world dominion only after he had become intoxicated with power. He did not set out, as did the Kaiser, in a cold, crafty and cruel way to delude the world about his plans and knife them in the back before they knew the truth. Nor did he possess the despicable personal attributes of the Kaiser.

So these advocates of punishment upon the head of the All-Highest believe they have good grounds for their claims for settlement. There is wide interest in this subject, and this publication is presenting it to the members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen for their consideration. Some one has suggested as suitable punishment that the Kaiser, together with his crown, be placed on a lonely but fertile island; that he be given the proper implements and seeds and forced to earn an honest living.

Loggers and lumbermen, as a rule, are fair and think clearly on live topics. So it is desired to obtain their individual opinions on this matter, and members of the Loyal Legion—and only members—are invited to submit their ideas of what ought to be done with Mr. B. Hohenzollern and the side-kicks who started with him on this bloody jag. Confine your letter, if possible, to 100 words. It is possible the size of this publication may prevent the publication of all the answers in full, but the verdict of the loggers and lumbermen of the Northwest on this subject should be quite valuable. Address your letters to L. L. L. L. Bulletin, Box K, Yeon Building, Portland, Ore.

REPLIES TO UNJUST CHARGES.

In reply to what is regarded as an attempt to create dissension in the ranks of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and to discredit his efforts in behalf of the lumber workers in the Northwest, Colonel Brice P. Disque, commanding the Spruce Production Division of the Signal Corps, has sent the following letter to the editor of a Bellingham newspaper:

"Every laboring man engaged in the lumber industry in the Pacific Northwest is guaranteed an eight-hour day by his government through this office and every man was and is guaranteed the same pay for the eight hours that he is to work under the new arrangement as he had been receiving for ten hours. If you know of any case where this condition is not prevailing your duty is to bring the matter to the attention of this office and this you have not done. Neither have you indicated a single case where men are not working eight hours or where they are not receiving the same pay for such work as they were receiving previously for ten hours.

"The Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen was organized for just one purpose and that was to bring home to the lumbermen of the Northwest their true and vital importance to their Government during this emergency and to unite them into a patriotic organization to insure the production that their Government requires. This organization has barred nobody from membership who was willing to sign a pledge of loyalty and service to his Government, it has not inquired as to the members' affiliations, labor, religious, or otherwise, and it is not intended that the organization shall ever be anything but an open patriotic society existing purely because of the war.

"Any effort on the part of any organization or institution, to take advantage of the membership of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen to advance their own interests would, to my mind, result in greater damage to this country than the presence of a similar number of enemy spies in our midst, and will not be tolerated.

"Persons who are willing to read only the authentic and carefully prepared bulletins from this office, know that the laboring man's interests in the lumber industry are being considered and guarded most jealously by this office. In return for the loyalty they are showing their Government they are entitled to and will receive similar loyalty from their Government through this office. By this means the great mass of the seventy thousand men who are members of this organization are satisfied and convinced that they are getting a square deal and that the promise of a continued interest in their welfare on the part of this office is sincere.

"You state that the eight hour day was not granted voluntarily nor because of patriotic impulse on the part of the employers and that the men refused to work ten hours a day. Permit me to say that the employers did voluntarily place the matter in my hands, not knowing what my decision would be. Furthermore, the laboring men have assured me that they are not only willing to work ten hours, but twelve or fifteen if necessary for their Government and I have enough confidence in the membership of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen to say that I believe they were sincere and will make good if the Government ever requires a super-effort on their part. Furthermore, you say that the American Federation of Labor is the force that brought about the eight hour day. I wish to say to you that I am fairly familiar with this problem and probably have more intimate knowledge of it for the entire district of Oregon and Washington than any other man and it is my firm opinion that neither the American Federation of Labor, nor any other organization, would have brought about the eight hour basic day, as now established, in this industry even if it meant entire suspension of operations for an indefinite number of years.

"You also state that the operators said they could not grant the eight hours until the war was over and that now they have granted it until the war is over. You call this inconsistency. Let me repeat that the eight hour day was established by the undersigned and I know that unless the laboring men speed up in efficiency the cost will be prohibitive and will result in reduction of wages because the Government will not pay more for lumber and, knowing to a penny the earnings of lumber operators, it will see to it that they are not compelled to operate at a loss. There is no question in my mind but that the efficiency in the average logging camps and lumber mills was not 60 per cent of what it could be and it is my hope that more contented labor will increase the efficiency and production to the point which will render it possible to continue the same wages indefinitely that the men are now receiving, which are the same as they did receive for ten hours' work.

"Permit me to say that no operator has ever hinted at or made a suggestion regarding the means of securing cooperation and support of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen at any time. This office is playing an open and square game with everybody. If every man in this country who claims allegiance to the American Government cannot join with every other man throughout this war and combine all efforts towards the one end, that of a victorious peace, then we must anticipate defeat, but I do not concede that the laboring men must stand off and continually oppose their employers in order to secure justice and fair dealing.

"I have great respect for the organization of the American Federation of Labor and particularly its head, Mr. Samuel Gompers.

"Before I determined upon my line of action in my present duties, I held several conferences in Washington with Mr. Gompers and his assistants at the headquarters of the American Federation of Labor as well as officers of the Department of Labor. I am confident of the hearty co-operation of Mr. Gompers and his associates who are familiar with all of our activities and I am certain of their approval of what has been and will be done. I believe I am correct in my opinion that the leaders of the American Federation of Labor will never look with favor upon your attempt to stir up discontent and distrust among the laboring men of this section. Your article is that of an unadulterated agitator and your editorial shows such ignorance of facts as to render it dangerous to permit a continuance of your publication and I am confident that you would receive no approval of such conduct from the patriotic and responsible heads of the American Federation of Labor. You do not reflect the attitude and conduct of the real leaders of Union Labor in this country. In many places the employers of labor have confidence in, and respect for, the leaders of the American Federation of Labor. It is in those places where the American Federation of Labor is proving to be an asset for the Government.

"The employers of labor as well as a great majority of the laboring men themselves in the lumber industry in the Pacific Northwest, whether justified or not, have little confidence, if any, in some of the men who have been endeavoring to unionize the lumber industry. With this question I am not concerned beyond determining that they shall not use the Loyal Legion to bring about a condition which they were unable to bring about before the war and I would consider it highly unpatriotic and exceedingly detrimental to the interests of the Government at this time, or any other time during the continuance of the war, for you, or any other members of any other organization to seek to take advantage of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and the war conditions to exploit that organization.

"Every member of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen is invited and encouraged to bring to the attention of this office at any time any matter which he considers of importance to himself as a laboring man or any case of injustice which affects him or any of his associates and he has the assurance that his letter will receive just as careful attention as though it came from the largest operator in this district and this office can state with confidence that it has the power to provide a fair adjustment of any question which may be presented."

LOGGER DEFENDS DIVISION.

From a camp of the Saginaw Lumber Company, near Aberdeen, Wash., a member of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen has written to defend the Spruce Production Division of the Signal Corps, against the attack of a Bellingham editor. The writer of the letter is Member No. 22, Local No. 20, District No. 5. He says:

"Having read with considerable interest the Bellingham editor's attack on Colonel Disque and his reply, I would consider it a favor if someone would tell me what ails the editor. I have been employed since 1904 on the Coast from the California line to the head of Vancouver Island, B. C., as timber cruiser, woods superintendent, camp foreman and head skidder, and want to state right here that, in my opinion, when Colonel Disque undertook this spruce drive he undertook a task second to none in this great war.

"To begin with, this Coast had gone through an eight year depression in the lumber business that had ruined scores of our best loggers. The logging companies had no roads built ahead, no cable, machinery depleted and run down, and the whole industry was in the midst of a great strike, mixed in with sabotage, strife and discontent, that to anyone with a weak heart would have been appalling. Our skilled and loyal loggers and millmen had answered their country's call by the thousands, leaving the business in the hands of unskilled laborers, agitators and the minions of the Kaiser that were doing all in their power to drive the business to Hell as fast as they could.

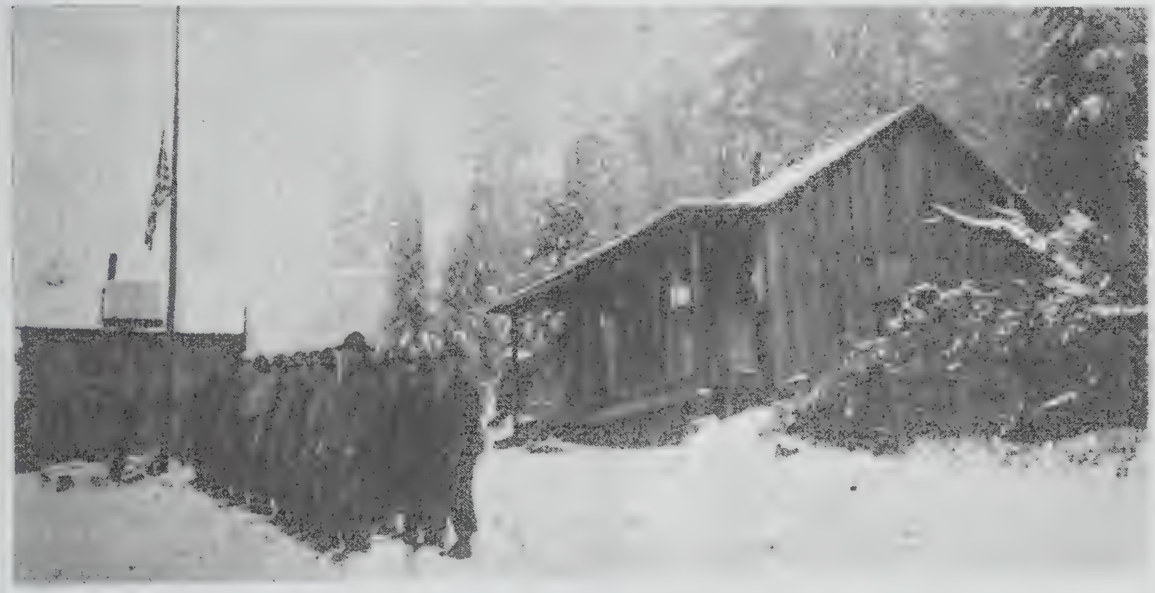
"Now what has he done? He has built roads into places that were considered almost inaccessible; he has furnished the companies with cable—showing favors to none, but treating all alike. He has declared an eight hour day with ten hours' pay, he has placed the loyal employer and employee where they can look the world in the face and do business and last, but not least, placed protection around our homes and loved ones, and is fast driving the accurst friend of the Kaiser out of business, and I as a loyal member of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, take it upon myself to say that any man who tries to detract one whit from this man or belittle his work in any way or seek to obstruct in any manner in this great work of his, be he rich or poor, had ought to have a choker placed around his worthless neck, run up to a high lead and be left there over night."

LOYAL LEGION of LOGGERS & LUMBERMEN

MONTHLY BULLETIN

l No. 2 PORTLAND, OREGON April 1918

Sundown Ceremony in the Spruce Camps



(C) *Committee on Public Information.*

Loggers and Soldiers Pay Homage as Old Glory is Lowered at "Retreat"

Eugene, Ore.—Homage is paid to the American flag by the members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen at the close of their work in the mills each day. A typical case is that of the Booth-Kelley Lumber Company's mill at Springfield. One of the officers of the company who had not known of the ceremony was impressed to see more than 200 men stand at attention as Old Glory was lowered from the flagstaff at 5 o'clock. This, he was informed, was done by the men every night, of their own volition, before the flag at the entrance to the plant. It is a part of the ritual of the Loyal Legion. This is the spirit in which the men in Colonel Brice P. Disque's district are working these days. They are actuated by a patriotic spirit to do everything possible to increase log and lumber production for the country as one vital means of winning the war. Eugene Register.

Be an L. L. L. L. American

In the forests of the Northwest as well as in the towns and cities are many recently-made citizens, a large number of applicants for naturalization, citizens and others whom pro-German agitators have sought to lead astray, and quite a few aliens who would do well to ponder the friendly advice of a United States Circuit Judge regarding their duties and attitude at this time. **Members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen may render a great service to their country and also to these embryonic, prospective or ill-advised citizens by seeing that this advice is read by them, or having it read to them in their own language, if they do not read ours, so there may be no chance of misunderstanding.**

The advice was given by Judge Joseph Buffington of the Third District at Philadelphia, who said, in part:

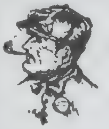
"There are 14,500,000 of men in America of foreign birth; there are 14,000,000 who are the children of those of foreign birth. These facts and figures may startle those who do not know the foreign-born, but to those of us who know them they cause no alarm.

"Almost a quarter of the foreign born who come to the United States have latterly made Pennsylvania their home. William Penn was the first founder who brought to his colony men of different races.

"Through the naturalization courts I have been brought into close touch with the foreign born, have learned to understand them, have believed in them, and have always said that when war faced us these foreign-born men would prove themselves Americans.

"The crux is not the fact of the hyphen, but whether the man's heart is at the American end of the hyphen. In these anxious times, when there are fears among our foreign-born citizens of internment, or imprisonment, or some hardship, these men have been coming to me for advice, and I have been able to help them; and, because I found it did help them, I thought it right that I should give a general message of cheer and counsel, of warning and advice, to thousands of foreign-born of the Nation.

"In the first place, I want to say that I have made it my duty to find out what our Government would do in case of war, and whether it would follow the example of the nations abroad and would intern men who had at one time been citizens of countries at war with us. I am glad to say to you that the Government has no purpose to intern any men, and that any man who is interned will intern himself by proving that the Government ought to intern him. The Government is going to start out with trusting and believing in all who are living here, and there will be no interning or depriving any foreign-born man of any country of his liberty so long as that man is truly loyal to America.



"And I want to tell you, further, that our Government feels very strongly that any ill will or bad treatment by any American citizen toward any foreign-born man, simply because he was born in a country with which America is at war, would be a serious blot upon the good name of America. I am glad to give this assurance to our foreign-born people, and to let every man who does no wrong to the Government know that the Government will not imprison or disturb him. So much for the good will of the Government toward them.

"And how about their good will toward the Government? This leads me to give a further message of caution and friendly advice to those who may have a bad will towards our Government, or who are listening to bad advice, or who for any reason are becoming disloyal to America, or turning their faces away from her. My advice to such men and women is to 'stop, look and listen' before they go further, for in times like these such a course can not but lead to a sorry end.

"War is the dividing line. Remember what was only foolish and unwise in word and deed in peace, may be treason when war comes. Remember, when war comes, no man can serve two masters. As of old the message comes, 'Choose ye this day whom ye will serve.'

"There is no such thing as half treason. Any treason is all treason. And let no foreign-born man, who is today in the United States, comfort himself that, because he has not become a naturalized citizen, he owes no allegiance to the United States, and that he can not be punished for treason to the United States. That is not the case, and it is well for us all—whether native born, naturalized or unnaturalized—to understand just where we each stand with relation to the Government in the crime of treason. The highest duty of any government is self-protection.

"Therefore treason against a government, because it strikes at the life of the government, is the highest form of crime.

"And every one who owes allegiance to the Government can be guilty of treason; the native-born man, because he was born here; the naturalized man, because he took an oath of allegiance; the unnaturalized or alien man, because he lives here for the time being. Every one knows the native-born and the naturalized man can be guilty of treason, but let me read you from the book itself what the Supreme Court at Washington says about the alien who stays in the country in time of war: 'The alien, whilst domiciled in the country, owes a local and temporary allegiance, which continues during the period of his residence,' says that court.

"My advice, therefore, to every foreign-born man and woman who is staying in the United States today is to keep clear of any disloyalty; keep clear of anyone who counsels or advises it. Indeed, any one, native, naturalized, or alien, who knows of such disloyal plans, purposes, or schemes is already on dangerous ground, although he may not himself have done a thing; for as your friend I should tell you that there is not only treason which consists of overt acts, but there is a lesser treason which consists in knowing of treason by others against the United States and not making it known.

"Let me make that very plain, for it may save some people trouble. If a man or woman knows of treason against the United States, and keeps it to himself, it is like receiving stolen goods. So it is with treason, for to conceal treason is to commit treason.

"So in these times the safe path for native-born, naturalized, and the alien is not only to avoid treason one's self, but, if one learns of it, to either go in person or write some of the officers and tell him what one knows.

"It is not necessary for me to tell you the many forms treason may take, for treason will always find a hundred different secret ways in which it can give aid and sympathy to the enemy. But right can take but one plain course. Be loyal, true, straight, and square to the Government, and you will be sure you are not committing treason. I am not trying to tell people how near they can approach the line of treason without crossing it. I am telling them how far they can keep from the line by simply being loyal to the flag and to America.

"When a man is driving along a precipice he tries to drive as far away from the edge as he can. My advice to every foreign-born man who comes to me will be: Put a flag at your door, another on your coat, and, above all, keep one in your heart. If you do, you will stand four-square as countrymen of Washington and Lincoln, and no nation has ever loved any leader, be he king or kaiser, sultan or czar, as all nations today love George Washington and Abraham Lincoln. In following their loyal footsteps no man of any race can go astray."

CASUALTIES

Thomas Donald, Jr., Member No. 5,429, Local No. 4, District No. 5, died at the hospital in Hoquiam, Wash., during the week ending April 13, as the result of an accident sustained while in the performance of his duty. The accident occurred in February at the camp of the Northwestern Lumber Company at Hoquiam, and he was removed to the hospital where he died.

B. N. Parson, Member No. 20,017, Local 96, District 5, was struck by a Great Northern passenger train on February 21 and instantly killed. He was employed for many years as brakeman on the H. H. Martin Lumber Company's logging road, and it was while he was in the performance of this duty that he was killed.

John McDonald, Member No. 5,272, Local 3, District 5, died in Aberdeen General Hospital April 9th, of injuries received the previous day. He was employed as oiler at the Grays Harbor Commercial Company Mill.

S. D. Clark, Member No. 42,857, Local 74, District 1, died at Good Samaritan Hospital, Portland, during the week ending March 30. He was injured and brought to the hospital, where the amputation of a leg was found to be necessary. He failed to survive the operation. He was in the employ of the Benton Lumber Company, Philomath, Ore., when injured.

Charles H. Carr, Member No. 30,010, Local 3, District 5, was killed in the performance of his duties on March 23. He was employed near Powers, Coos County, Oregon.

George S. Shafer, Member No. 71,179, Local 21, District 2, was drowned in a mill pond near his place of employment April 4th. He was employed at the mill of the Eagle Lumber Company, West Timber, Ore.

Henry E. Coffin, head of the office force of the Smith-Powers Logging Company at Powers, Coos County, who died March 23, was well known among Loyal Legion members of Southwestern Oregon. He had been on the Pacific Coast seven years.

"WHAT I HAVE DONE TO WIN THE WAR"

In the coming issues of the Monthly Bulletin of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, a portion of its pages will be reserved for letters written by the loggers. The subject of these letters will be "What I Have Done to Win the War." They are to be concise and original, and must contain some facts regarding the things the author has done to aid America win this World War. They will be written for the purpose of helping others who may have been slack in "doing their bit," and also to let the outside world know just how heavy a role these Loyal Legion woodsmen are playing in defeating the Hun. Every letter will be carefully read and credited by the editor, and as many as possible printed each month with the writer's name and address.

Victor Sayne, Member No. 33,964, Local 29, District 5, was accidentally killed while in the performance of his duties at Melbourne, Wash., February 28. He was employed as brakeman in Clemons Camp No. 4 at Melbourne.

K. Taiyashi, Member No. 41,427, Local 49, District 6, died of pneumonia at Eatonville Hospital, Eatonville, Wash., during the week ending April 13th. He was employed by the Eatonville Lumber Company.

LOGGERS' WAR SONG

(Tune of "Casey Jones.")

(By C. W. Curl of Curry County.)

Come all you loggers
From Curry and Coos,
Come on, boys,
Get out the cedar and spruce.
Raft 'em in the river,
Saw 'em in the mill;
For we're gonna get the goat
Of old Kaiser Bill.

Chorus:

Throw on your chokers
And tighten up your chains,
Soon we'll have the stuff
For a million aeroplanes.
Speed up your donkeys
And jerk 'em down the hill;
For we're gonna get the goat
Of old Kaiser Bill.

Send 'em down the river,
Load 'em on the car,
For every log we get
Helps to win the war.
Sing as you work
With a right good will;
We're gonna get the goat
Of old Kaiser Bill.

DOCKS TO BE ENLARGED

In compliance with the orders of Colonel Disque the loading dock at Cedar Point on the Coquille river in Coos county, Oregon, is to be enlarged. This is the point where the airplane cedar cut at Coquille river mills is transferred from river boat to train. The improvement will give greater facilities for shipping the airplane stock.

REPORT FROM ONE CAMP

"The eight-hour day is a success, calamity howlers to the contray notwithstanding. Below are comparative figures for February and March, under ten-hour and eight-hour schedules, respectively:

Daily averages.

	February	March
Footage per day..	242,810	249,029
Av. feet per car..	6,855	6,888
Av. feet per log..	642	675
Av. cars per day.	35 5/12	36 1/26"

THE REVEILLE

Hark! I hear the tramp of thousands,
  And of arm'd men the hum;
Lo! a nation's hosts have gathered
  Round the quick alarming drum—
    Saying, "Come,
    Freemen, Come!
Ere your heritage be wasted," said the quick
    alarming drum.

"Let me of my heart take counsel:
  War is not of life the sum;
Who shall stay and reap the harvest
  When the autumn days shall come?"
    But the drum
    Echoed, "Come!
Death shall reap the braver harvest," said
    the solemn-sounding drum.

"But when won the coming battle,
  What of profit springs therefrom?
What of conquest, subjugation,
  Even greater ills become?"
    But the drum
    Answered, "Come!
You must do the sum to prove it," said the
    Yankee answering drum.

"What if, 'mid the cannon's thunder,
  Whistling shot and bursting bomb,
When my brothers fall around me,
  Should my heart grow cold and numb?"
    But the drum
    Answered, "Come!
Better there in death united than in life a
    recreant. Come!"

Thus they answered—hoping, fearing,
  Some in faith and doubting some,
Till a trumpet-voice, proclaiming,
  Said, "My chosen people, come!"
    Then the drum,
    Lo! was dumb,
For the great heart of the nation, throbbing,
    answered: "Lord, we come!"
        —Bret Harte.

L. L. L. L. LIBERTY LOAN

Reports from only a few of the camps and mills show the members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen had subscribed approximately $2,000,000 in Liberty Bonds before the expiration of the third week of the drive. The subscriptions of many individual members and many locals were included in the amounts raised in the communities where they are located and were not segregated for an L. L. L. L. aggregate. This is a splendid showing of the patriotism of the Legion. Full reports from all the locals will not be completed until perhaps the middle of May, but here are a few samples:

Members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen in the mills and camps near Centralia took charge of the Red Cross Bazaar in the Auditorium of that city Saturday, April 20, and 1750 members and their families attended. They swelled the Red Cross fund several thousand dollars. Liberty Loan workers at Centralia report the Loyal Legion workers to be far in the lead in bond purchases.

Every man of the 1500 mill workers in the seven mills at Hoquiam is a member of the Loyal Legion. All of them marched with "100 Per Cent Loyal" banners in the big Liberty Loan parade April 6.

Portland.—"In regard to the Liberty Loan report I wish to state that employes of our Company averaged about 90 per cent, while the Loyal Legion members of this local went over the top, 100 per cent."—H. S. Achenbach, Secretary, Local 33, District 3.

Aberdeen, Wash.—"The Liberty Loan drive and parade in Aberdeen was in every way a success. The Loyal Legion made a splendid showing both here and in Hoquiam. Every mill carried a banner with some inscription about the Loyal Legion upon it and the name of the mill, and upon every banner in Hoquiam was written '100 Per Cent Loyal Legion.' In Aberdeen two-thirds of the mills were able to hoist the banner of 100 per cent loyal. The men in the mills in both cities subscribed liberally to the Third Liberty Loan and exhibited splendid spirit in doing everything possible to make the drive a success."—Lieutenant Walter S. Johnson.

Aberdeen, Wash.—"Third Liberty Loan quota for Aberdeen raised in three and one-half hours; county in five hours."—John Ferrier, Secretary, Local 73, District 5.

The members of the Loyal Legion employed in the camps at Powers, in the Southern part of Coos County, showed their patriotism when the Third Liberty Loan drive was started. The Powers community was assessed $20,000 as the amount to be invested in Liberty Bonds. Within two days a total of $46,000 has been subscribed. That is the way the boys in Powers camps respond when they are called upon to aid in any patriotic movement. Many held bonds bought in the two first drives and all have contributed liberally to the Red Cross and Y. M. C. A.

Powers, Ore., April 6.—"Total subscribed by this district to date $48,000, quota $22,000. 414th Squadron subscribed to date $14,500."—Captain George R. Gaensien.

Dee, Ore.—"The amount subscribed to the Third Liberty Loan by members of this local was $7,600. This does not include $2,500 subscribed by the company. The quota for the entire district was $7,000. I believe this is a very good showing according to our membership. We would be very much pleased to know if any other local subscribed more per capita."—George Weaver, Secretary, Local 80, District 3.

200-FOOT FLAG POLE

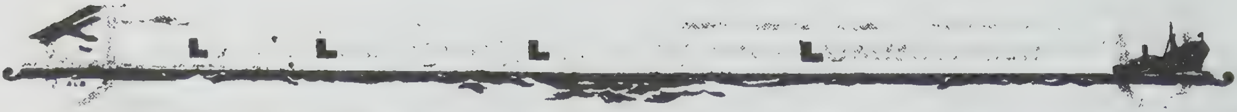
Kerry, Ore.—On April 7, Lieutenant J. R. Johnson, in command of a military band, raised a flag on the 200-foot flag pole at Sunnyside. This flag pole is perhaps the highest single pole to fly the colors in the Northwest, if not in the United States. It was trimmed and peeled by a high climber of the camp. Flags were also raised by Lieutenant Johnson and his band on the same day at Kerry, Neverstill, Fish Hawk, Nehalem and Palmer, and patriotic addresses were delivered. A large sum was subscribed for the Liberty Loan.

There was a young logger named Smyser,
Who said, "I will help get the Kaiser."
  So he worked in the woods,
  And delivered the goods,
And bought bonds to show he was no miser
      —By a Private of the Signal Corps

On April 6th, Liberty Day, members of the Loyal Legion subscribed over $2,000 in less than fifteen minutes, following patroitic exercises at the logging camp of the Brighton Mills Company, near Mohler, Ore.

What the Secretary of the Treasury Says of Liberty Bonds

"We must support our gallant sailors and soldiers. We must make them swift victors in their fight with the Kaiser. We can do it if we at home do our duty with the same quality of patriotism that animates our men in the trenches. The least duty we can perform—and we should be eager and happy to perform it—is to lend our money, every available dollar we have or can save, to our Government."



MONTHLY BULLETIN

Published in the Interests of the

LOYAL
LEGION
OF
LOGGERS
AND
LUMBERMEN

Headquarters
SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
SIGNAL CORPS, U.S. ARMY
Yeon Bldg., Portland, Oregon

This publication is issued as a means of promoting the interests of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and as a medium to exchange ideas among the membership and personnel. It belongs wholly to the members of the L. L. L. L., and each may aid greatly in making it of value and interest to his fellow members and in aiding our Government in speeding up the aircraft program. Members are invited to submit articles from their various camps and locals; as, for instance, records in loading or cutting or any other branch of the logging or milling industry, and similar subjects; also suggestions to help Uncle Sam win the war. These articles must necessarily be brief. No attention will be paid anonymous ones, though names will be withheld when requested. Address all communications pertaining to the L. L. L. L. Bulletin to Information Section, Signal Corps, Yeon Building, Portland, Ore.

THE SOUL OF THE MARSEILLAISE

Let those scoff who will at faith in transmission of the Soul of Liberty—only kaisers and junkers believe it will ever die. But here in the Northwest the spirit of the Marseillaise, freedom's most inspiring song, flamed forth in reincarnation, breathed another message to free men, and passed on again.

An aged woman living in Oregon was ill when America declared war against Germany. She was a lineal descendant of the French Captain from Alsace who cried:

"Shall hateful tyrants, mischiefs breeding,
With hireling hosts, a ruffian band,
Affright and desolate the land,
While peace and liberty lie bleeding?"

This woman had given her husband as a volunteer in the Civil War; he came back to her, crippled, to live for more than fifty years a physical wreck, hardly able to make a living for her and her family. That woman knew what war means!

But when this great war came, and the aged husband, with his Grand Army comrades, offered the Governor their services to guard the state house or other public property in case of invasion or uprising or treason, this woman, too, was no less patriotic. She called her son, on whom they depended, and her grandson, to her bedside, and said:

"Son, you have already served in two wars and have been a good American as your father was before you. Some men will not do their duty; you will--it is in your blood. Although you are now too old and your son too young I want you both to go. God forgive me if I should ask you to tell an untruth * * * but I can almost wish you to lie about your age and his. In this great Hun war against womankind, against humanity, no matter how badly your father and I need you our country has greater need of men with a vision of sacrifice. But God will see that you do not die in vain * * * that many other mothers may rejoice unmolested in their sons and daughters in the world you help to save."

The aged woman will not see the end of the war, for she died only a little later. But was not that a glorious benediction to leave her son, her country and the world in this hour of peril? Was it not the reincarnation of the Soul of the Marseillaise which had exclaimed:

"And shall we basely view the ruin,
While lawless force, with guilty stride,
Spreads desolation far and wide,
With crimes and blood his hands imbruing?"

. . . .

Like beasts of burden would they load us,
Like gods would bid their slaves adore;
But man is man, and who is more?
Then, shall they longer lash and goad us?"

Maybe the spruce you get out today will make the wings to protect her son and grandson: or it may save some other boys. Our wings will win this war and bring victory and peace. After such an offer as this woman made is it too much for us to sink the axe a little deeper at each stroke, run the saw a little faster, get on our jobs a little earlier and leave a little later? We are striving for the same cause that throbs through the Marseillaise and impels mothers to offer their sons in sacrifice.

AGITATOR AND PACIFIST

Across the map of Europe, upraising blasphemous paeans and prayers to the pagan idol he calls his Gott, stands the Potsdam Tiger, defying the world to deprive him of his prey. Beneath his wicked claws lie prostrate Belgium and dismembered Roumania, Montenegro, Serbia, Western Russia, Northern France and Italy. His jaws drip with the blood of women and children and maimed men. His eyes gleam with the cruelty of conquest, of malignant hate and murderous achievement.

On a crag of the Austrian Alps, reveling in the carnage, sits the Hapsburg vulture, eagerly waiting to feed upon the corpses. And farther south, at a respectful distance from the master, skulks the fezzed hyena, ready to pounce upon any offal the jungle lord may leave.

The world stands horrified and aghast at such a spectacle, while brave men pour out their lives to stop the brutish devastation.

Yet there are those in the Northwest forests who profess to serve their kind by stirring up strife and dissension; others who actually say they are compelled by conscience to retard the progress of the war.

Valorous heroes indeed! And uplifters of humanity streaked with scarlet. Open a vein in the body of one of these crusaders and red blood would not exude—it would be Bock beer or ice-water!

FROM A SOLDIER'S DIARY

"In the night of August 18-19 (1914) the village of Saint-Maurice was punished for having fired on German soldiers by being burnt to the ground by the German troops. . . . . The village was surrounded, men posted about a yard from one another, so that no one could get out. Then the Uhlans set fire to it, house by house. Neither man, woman, nor child could escape; only the greater part of the live stock was carried off, as that could be used. Any one who ventured to come out was shot down. All the inhabitants left in the village were burnt with the houses."—From the diary of Private Karl Scheufel, of the Third Bavarian Regiment of Landwehr Infantry.

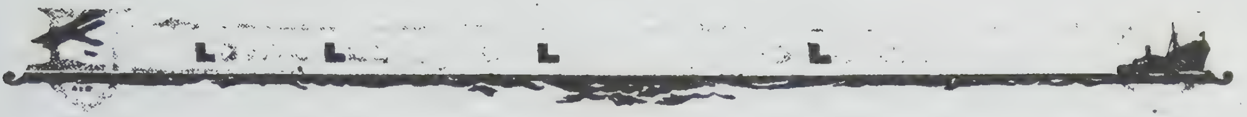
Warning!

Summer is coming. With it the long dry spell and the dangerous feed beds for fires in the forests. The advent of dry, hot days should sound a warning to every member of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and to every other loyal citizen as well.

Danger lurks. Treachery is not yet dead in the United States. One match struck in a mat of dry leaves and millions of feet of timber which in the end will strike a fatal blow to barbarism, cruelty, outrages against humanity—are likely to be laid waste.

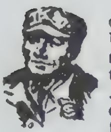
Be on your guard. Let no suspicious action escape your notice. Watch, too, that after a hard day some comrade upon returning to camp does not carelessly throw down a match from which he has lighted his evening's smoke.

Your patriotism will be put to the test in the months to come. No greater duty to the nation can be performed than in checking a forest fire at its inception. And the time to stop a forest fire is the moment that it starts.



Wages and Education in Germany

(By Dorothy W. Douglas)



Wages in Germany are a great deal lower than they are in the United States. That is one reason for Germany's heavy emigration. Did you ever hear of an American workingman going over to Germany to seek a living? Hardly. And how many of them have come over here to us? In the city of Portland alone we have 8,000 German-born.

One reason for the German workingman's low wages is the German method of education. The whole public school system is so arranged as to keep working-class children from rising to higher positions than those held by their parents.

Let us compare their system with our own. Here everyone gets about the same education up to the age of fourteen. Then those who are gifted and have the money to stay away from work four years longer, usually go on to high school. And after high school, if their money still holds out, they may go on to college. Of course, the possession of money does enable plenty of stupid pupils to keep on studying when it does them no good, and the lack of money does cause many bright ones to drop out along the way. Our system of special scholarships in schools and colleges is a bare beginning toward the cure of that evil. But at least, if a boy does expect to drop out, say in the eighth grade, and then finds before he has finished that he can afford to keep on to high school, no one in this country is going to stop him.

Not so in Germany. There, if the boy (or rather his parents) has not decided by the time he is nine years old that he is going in for a higher education, he can never get one!

Germany has three main types of schools, (1) the compulsory elementary school, (2) the technical high school, and (3) the liberal arts school. The compulsory elementary school (which begins at the age of six and ends at fourteen) takes care only of those pupils who do not expect to keep on studying after they are fourteen. The two brands of high school both begin at nine and go on to eighteen. They thus overlap the elementary school course by five years. Therefore an elementary pupil of nine, who has reached the fourth grade, must then and there decide whether he will go on where he is (and then come up against a blank wall at the age of fourteen), or switch over to one of the entirely different high school preparatory courses. Once he is in either of these he can never by any possibility transfer to the other, the two courses are so entirely different. And of course it is the liberal arts high school only that prepares the boy for the Universities. Do you wonder that college life in Germany is not very democratic? Such a thing as working your way through college is unknown there. I heard of just one German boy who tried it, and he had his whole life embittered by the experience.

Not only is German education undemocratically organized, but it is directly swayed by the Imperial Government in the substance of its teaching. German text-books are notorious the world over for their distorted account of political events. Their histories are devoted to the glorification of the Empire and the disparagement of all other countries, and their geographies (some of them at least, for a friend of mine was taught from one) show the world divided into three colors: red for German possessions, pink, for German "spheres of influence," and white for independent portions. In my friend's geography the whole American continent was pink!

But such lies are mild compared to what the mature German gets served up to him daily in the press. We may think our American newspapers and periodicals very biased, untrustworthy affairs, but how would we like to have them run directly by and for the Kaiser? Did you know that Wolff, the big German news agency that has a monopoly on foreign news, is thus owned and operated? Any news that is displeasing to the Imperial Government, even in a time of the profoundest peace, gets quietly censored. Not only so, but any news that the Government thinks for its own health ought to be true, may get put up instead. We have all heard stories of the false pictures of London and Paris in ruins that have been found upon German prisoners. Only last week I met a man who had interviewed one of these prisoners, and the first thing the poor fellow asked him was whether they had begun rebuilding London yet! This man had also seen dummy copies of Italian newspapers, set up and printed line for line, heading, date and all, by the German Government, telling those poor deluded Italians how Germany had already wiped up all the rest of the Italian army, how their own Government was selling them out, etc., etc.

The stories of Germany's intrigues and deceptions in this country are too familiar to need rehearsing.

In 1900 a group of Chinese fanatics started a huge anti-foreign uprising which came to be known as the Boxer Rebellion. The German Government took advantage of this uprising to throw a large body of troops into the Shantung Peninsula and hold onto it. The Kaiser's personal orders to his troops at this time have since become famous. They were: "So act that you may be feared as was Attila the Hun."

Meanwhile many missionaries and other innocent foreigners had been killed by the Boxers. All the great Western powers thereupon demanded an indemnity from China. Germany tried to exact more than her share, while the United States turned every cent of hers back to the Chinese. Thereupon the Chinese Government returned the compliment by turning this money into a scholarship fund to send gifted Chinese men to American universities; and today our country is sheltering hundreds of these Chinese Indemnity students.

L. L. L. L. PROSPERITY

Liddell, Wash.—"We are making an auto road to town out of an old railroad bed, as several of the men here have cars. Heretofore the road only came about half way. We are erecting a new L. L. L. L. headquarters building."—J. B. Luckey, Secretary, Local 39, District 4.

WHAT SHALL BE DONE WITH THE KAISER?

When this department of the Bulletin was inaugurated there was no desire to promote Gott-strafing, even against Kaiser Bill, the real and original strafer. If such intention had existed, it would have failed, for L. L. L. L. members refuse to take Mr. Hohenzollern as seriously as he takes himself. Instead of strafing, they "spoof" and "twit" him, and some even write poetry at him. One member actually wants to force him to read the pro-Hun propaganda he himself caused to be circulated in the Northwest forests.

Members have sized him up in their own minds, however, and have very positive and definite ideas of what should be done with him. Some views are so vehement they are withheld; since Uncle Sam grants the use of his mails to this little publication it might not look well to abuse that courtesy.

And there are so many that some are held over for subsequent issues. But they are interesting and will be printed. Meanwhile members are invited to tell what they think ought to be done with Frightful Bill and Tough Guy Hindenburg, provided they confine their opinions to approximately 100 words. Here are some of them:

"I would suggest he be confined in a well padded room, not more than twelve feet square. He should be provided with food similar to that provided for the Russian prisoners of war while they were in the hands of the Germans. His reading matter should consist chiefly of Wobbly pamphlets with a copy of Monsieur Conde's "Ruins of Empires"; also a copy of Darwin's "Descent of Man," to teach him that instead of being a highly favored being, barely escaping the Divine, he is merely the degenerate descendant of an ape. The pictures on the walls should portray the horrors of war—scenes from devastated Belgium, Edith Cavell facing the firing squad, the sinking of the Lusitania, also a picture of the sun with a Four-L logger from the spruce woods with a billet of spruce in hand repulsing old Hindenburg with well directed blows on the head. To make his dreams pleasant a fife and drum corps should entertain him by playing "Yankee Doodle" and "Dixieland." When he dies, bury him on his belly with his back to the sun, wherein a place he coveted. As an after-thought, say Mr. Boss and Mr. Workingman, let's tie in and catch this damned cuss."—Walt. S. Carey, Member 26,020, Elma, Washington.

"My answer as to 'What Should Be Done With the Kaiser,' when the great conflict is over would be to give him to the outraged women of Belgium and France and let them stick him full of bayonets until he gives up the ghost. Then let them carry him on the point of a bayonet and turn him over to his partner (the devil), as Gott never was a partner of his."—G. T. Burnett, Member 10,906, Oak Point, Wash.

"The thing to do with the Kaiser is, first of all, to kick him out of his royal job. There is no punishment adequate for his crimes. The worst pirates and robbers known are as molehills to mountains in comparison with Bill Hohenzollern. This imperial, international highwayman has been and is instrumental in committing all of the crimes on the calendar, and some that were not there before. He and his junkers should be reduced to common day laborers and compelled to work among their wronged and misled countrymen the rest of their lives. Maybe in that way their conscience would slowly torture them to death."—Nels Fredriksen, Member No. 7,481, Deep River, Washington.

"Banish him! Isolate him, together with every member of the Hohenzollern dynasty and the leaders of Prussian autocracy. Put them where the rank miasma of their devastating blood-lust never again can contaminate humanity. Quarantine him, for he is in reality the embodiment of an insidious disease from which the whole world writhes in torture. Isolate him with his guns. Place in his own hands his devilish playthings of poisonous gas and liquid fire. Sharpen his bayonets and give him carte blanche to draw from the throats of his male accomplices and the breasts of his women the life blood he has ruthlessly sucked from the innocent and helpless of Belgium and Northern France."—J. C. S. Pysht, Washington.

"As to what should be done with Kaiser Bill Hohenzollern and his side kickers, would suggest giving them sufficient clothing and food to keep them in good physical condition and put them to manual labor for the balance of their natural lives, restoring trees and houses they have destroyed in Belgium and France."—G. W Harvey, Member No. 71,064, Portland, Oregon.

"In answer to the query, 'What Shall Be Done with the Kaiser?' in the Four L. Bulletin, I would suggest the Kaiser be compelled to employ the rest of his life to making useful men and women, if he can, of those armless children of Belgium and France. It seems to me they would make good company (too good) for him in his declining years."—Member No 706, Coquille, Oregon.

"I submit my idea of what should be done with the Kaiser and his crowd. First of all they should be stripped of all wealth and power; then forced to work because of necessity and left to obscurity, which would be a greater punishment than physical torture or death to their conceited and proud natures. This punishment would give them time to think over the evil deeds they have committed."—Sam Holmes, Member No. 70,329, Cosmopolis, Washington.

What'll we do with the Kaiser?
Oh, Lord! If I only knew
When we'd get a chance
To nab him in France,
It's a cinch just what we'll do:

We'll turn him over to Frenchy,
To do with him as he will,
On condition he doesn't kill him,
And'll return him breathing still.

King Albert and Tommy Atkins
Can borrow him for a spell,
And Serbia, too, if she wants to,
Can take and give him hell.

But the last and final torture—
And how he will rue that day—
Will be in this bone dry country,
Oregon, U. S. A.

—A Lieutenant of the Signal Corps.

"When the devil's helpmate has been securely tucked away, surround him with all the inhuman instruments of hell with which he has toyed and made merry through four harrowing years. Then let the world unite in sending him each month a bulletin that will read.

" 'Your insufferable egotism has received its reward. You are now king of the world (in which you live). An outcast of civilization, you now have the privilege of establishing and maintaining one of your own kind. Kultur was born with you. Keep it. The world has drunk of it to the depths and banishes it from its midst as it banishes you.' "—D. S., Portland, Oregon.

"Since the people of Germany have been taught to regard their present rulers as agents of the Almighty, it might be wisdom to turn Bill Hohenzollern out to seek his natural level in a democratic country. The German people could then see what damn fools they have been. Take example from the present Government of Russia—Nick Romanoff is not considered of sufficient importance to keep prisoner. That is some jolt at the big I."—J. T Burke, Member No. 48,728, Wauna, Oregon

"Strap my left arm to my side, put us both in a room, lock the door, and I will guarantee absolute satisfaction to the world."—Captain J. F. Holmes, L. L. L. L. Organizer for District No. 4.

SOLDIERS DISCIPLINE THE KAISER

(To the Tune of "Marching Through Georgia.")

Bring the saws and axes, boys, we'll fall the forest trees,
Fir to build the wooden ships to sail the deep blue seas,
Spruce to make the aeroplanes to float o'er land and sea,
To help the soldiers discipline the Kaiser.

(Chorus)

Hurrah! Hurrah! For the logging camps and mills;
Hurrah! Hurrah! We'll work with right good wills,
We'll hustle down the timber, boys, from wooded plain or hills,
While the soldiers discipline the Kaiser.

How the Allies shouted when they saw the Yankees land,
How the French and English gladly grasped them by the hand!
Now we'll hunt old Hindenburg and his haughty German band,
While the soldiers discipline the Kaiser

Yes, and there were others that were glad to see them come—
Norway, Sweden, Denmark, also Belgium,
Now we'll get those Germans and we'll put them on the run,
While the soldiers discipline the Kaiser.

—Member No. 52,499, Cosmopolis, Wash.

Members of the L. L. L. L. at the Shevlin-Hixon Company, Bend, Oregon, District 11, Local 4, Inland Empire Division, subscribed $40,600 to the Liberty Loan during the period between April 6th and April 18th, inclusive, their quota being $20,000.

Members at the Brighton Mills Company, District 2, Local 5, of the Coast Division L. L. L. L., subscribed $54,000 during this same period. Their quota was $8,000.

THE LOYAL LEGION

(By C. J. Lisle in Wallace, Ida., "Press-Times.")

One of the finest illustrations of cooperative patriotism is afforded by the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, now being organized in the Idaho forests. It was started through Colonel Brice P. Disque, head of the Spruce Production Division of the Signal Corps, with headquarters at Portland. The coast-grown spruce is the greatest wood in the world for airplanes, and the government had to have an enormous quantity of the material. Labor troubles have been more or less rife in all the Northwestern forests and mills; partly due to an organized propaganda to hinder production of this necessary war material, and so help America to lose the war. Colonel Disque took the matter directly to the workers. He showed them just what the nation needed, what was their own duties as citizens; he gave them better working conditions, shorter hours, better pay, and they responded en masse—there are now close to 70,000 men enrolled under as binding a moral oath as that which binds the soldier. They don't stand slacking, waste, incendiarism that interferes with the production of spruce; there is no more loyal body of men in America today.

The men are no different from other men; only this—that they are being better informed, better trusted, considered more as equals and as patriots, than the workers in most other lines of production. Not the farmers, the clerks, the railroad men, nor any other strict classification of men in the country have been so appealed to as the lumbermen. It is a fine tribute to American manhood that they responded, once they were taken into the Government counsels.

The war will perhaps teach no other lesson so vital to America, as the one that it is The People who finally win or lose any movement. They need to be consulted. The day of the secretive politician, of the aloof scholar, is passing; democracy is coming to the fore. That this, one of the finest illustrations of the whole war, should come through a compact between organized labor and the army, which usually have been so far apart, is quite remarkable. However, it is really only a matter of interpretation of American spirit. Colonel Disque, an army officer, has seen and interpreted it better than most officials, and his success was logical.

There is a powerful lesson in this movement for any official, whether statesman or politician, who desires to serve his country, and incidentally to rise himself.

AN HISTORICAL EVENT

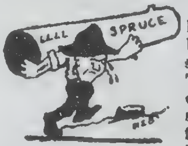
The corner stone of a monument to the memory of Private James Gresham, the first member of the American Expeditionary Force killed in France, was laid in Gresham's home city, Evansville, Ind., April 6th, the opening day of the Liberty loan and the first anniversary of the entrance of the United States into the war.

BUCKING LOGS FOR AIRPLANE WING BEAMS

(By Watson Eastman, Supervisor of Bucking for Spruce Production Division, Signal Corps, U. S. A.)

At present about 80% of all wing beams are from 20' to 22' long. The other 20% used in larger planes are 26', 28', 30', 32' and 34' lengths.

Straight-grain stock both ways cannot be obtained from a swell butt. Therefore, all butt logs should be bucked long enough to produce at least 20' and 22' wing beams above the swell in all butt logs. After these logs are sawn in the mills, the swell part can be cut off and utilized for purposes other than airplane production.



Wherever possible, the longer lengths should be bucked from the straightest grain timber. There is a possible chance of getting considerable aircraft stock from most spruce logs in the No. 1 and No. 2 grades where the twist or wind does not exceed 1" to the running foot on the outside surface of logs. Some stands of straight-grain spruce timber having small knots will also produce a fair quantity of airplane clear stock.

Great care should be exercised in looking over the timber before bucking, locating all breaks, large bunions or other serious defects, and when it is not practical to buck out these defects, enough added length should be left on such logs to permit the mill to get one of the desired lengths from the remaining portion of logs.

By adopting more careful methods in sawing spruce, the government mill at Vancouver is now producing more than double the former amount of No. 1 airplane stock. I am satisfied that the log buckers in the woods can also very materially increase the production of wing beams now that they know just what is actually wanted.

SUGGESTS BAMBOO AIRPLANE

"I do not know a thing about the construction of airplanes, but I am an expert on the construction, treating and wrapping of split bamboo fishing rods. After several years of experimenting I have found that neatsfoot oil applied to a dry, brittle bamboo fishing rod gives it added strength and elasticity. Would this not hold good in the wooden parts of an airplane. A bamboo fishing rod is made of six strips of split bamboo glued together. A rod ten feet long one-third of an inch in diameter at the butt and tapering to a very fine point will bend nearly double and not break. Are there not places in an airplane where split bamboo rods wound with silk could be placed and much better results obtained?"—H. D. Hobson, Member 53,796, Gooch, Ore.

HONOR GIRLS AID

Coquille, Ore.—"I am pleased to report that on Saturday, April 6, at the conclusion of the parade and exercises opening the Liberty Loan campaign, this local held its flag-raising. The Home Guard, the Honor Girls, the Moose Lodge, and numbers of citizens attended, and the Home Guard presented arms, the Honor Guard saluted and the mill saluted by three blasts of the whistle as the flag was hoisted. We fly the National Emblem, under that a Service Flag with five stars, and then the L. L. L. L. Flag."—A. B. Robert, Secretary, Local 16, District 1.

100 PER CENT L. L. L. L. AMERICAN

Enumclaw, Wash. — "The planing mill and yard employees recently made a collection among the members of our local and raised $67.75 for the purchase of a flag pole and flag and April 1 the national emblem was raised amid the cheers of about 500 townsmen and Four L men.

"Introductory remarks were made by Ole Johnson, superintendent of the planing mill, and others and the entire audience joined in singing "America" and the "Star Spangled Banner," accompanied by the Enumclaw Cornet Band.

"The flag pole is 100 feet high and the flag is 11 x 16 feet. The pole was cut in the woods near Enumclaw and hauled in, prepared and raised by L. L. members working in the planing mill on their own time.

"The amount raised was more than necessary to meet the cost of the flag and the balance was turned over to the local Red Cross.

"The employees of the planing mill and yard are 100% L. L. L. L. and we intend to keep it so."—Chris Hansen, Secretary, Local 37, District 6.

ADVISES AGAINST VIOLENCE

Colonel Brice P. Disque, commanding the Spruce Production Division of the Signal Corps, has issued an admonition to members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, which is an industrial adjunct of the Division, as follows:

"As our armies become more intensely engaged in this war our people will become less and less patient with those living among us who by act or word aid or abet the enemy.

"Recent happenings in several parts of the country show a deplorable lack of restraint on the part of Americans who have felt it their duty to take the law in their own hands in dealing with traitors or supposed traitors.

"The mistakes which are always possible, where crowds of angry men undertake to deal summarily with individuals, accused of being enemy agents or sympathizers, render it highly important that every member of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen have this thought brought home to him.

"This nation has ample machinery to deal effectively with disloyal people and enemy agents. Where new laws are necessary they must come from our Congress.

"Every member of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen is pledged to stamp out sedition but he must do it in a lawful and dignified manner. We want no mob action from the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen. We depend upon them to prevent it and maintain in this Pacific Northwest stable industrial conditions.

"Where a disloyal man or an enemy agent is found he should be turned over to the proper United States authorities who will be found fully prepared to handle the case in a lawful manner.

"Your country expects of you during the continuance of this war, exemplary conduct in every way, sober thought and lawful action, and the undersigned is confident from past experience that you will not be found wanting."

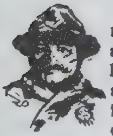
THANK YOU, MR. SCURRY

Charles Scurry, of Aberdeen, Wash., has donated two large sidewalk containers in which citizens are invited to deposit current magazines and periodicals for distribution among L. L. L. L. members in the camps and mills of District 5. Three tons of reading matter have been collected and distributed in thirty days and each local receiving them is asking for more.

L. L. L. L. Enters Inland Empire

The 11 districts which will constitute the Inland Empire Division will be:

1. Kittitas and Yakima Counties, Wash.
2. Chelan and Grant Counties, Wash.
3. Spokane, Pend Oreille, Stevens and Ferry Counties, Wash.
4. Boundary and Bonner Counties, Idaho.
5. The northern parts of Kootenai and Shoshone Counties, Idaho.
6. Benewah County and the southern parts of Kootenai and Shoshone Counties, Idaho.
7. Clearwater and Latah Counties, Idaho.
8. Nez Perce and Lewis Counties, Idaho.
9. Flathead District and Lincoln County, Mont.
10. Mineral, Missoula and Sanders Counties, Mont.
11. Deschutes District, Oregon.

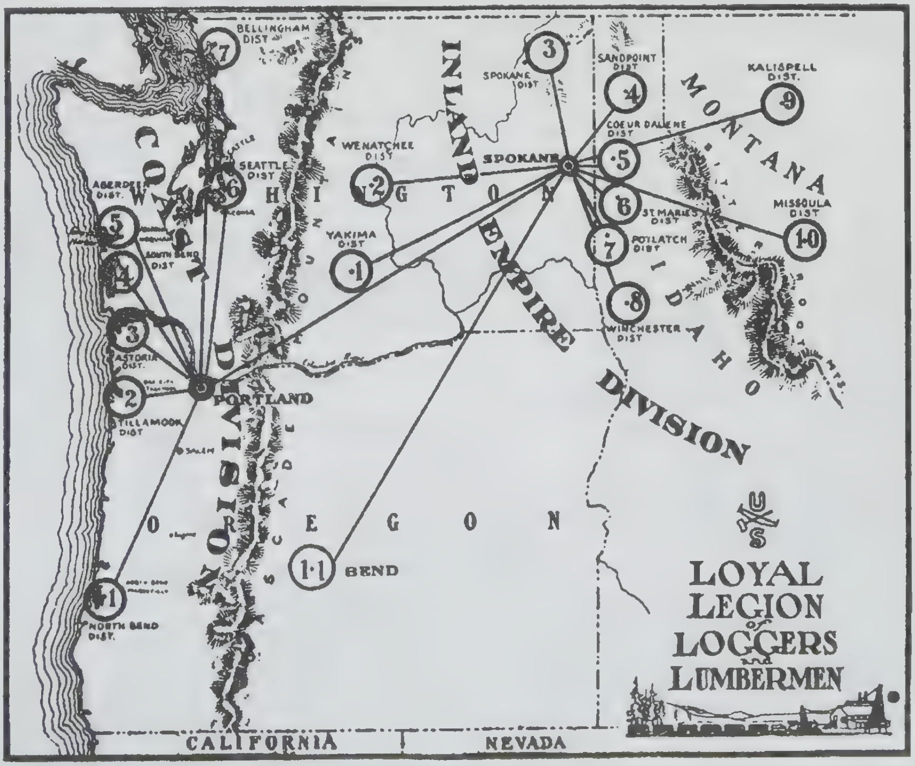


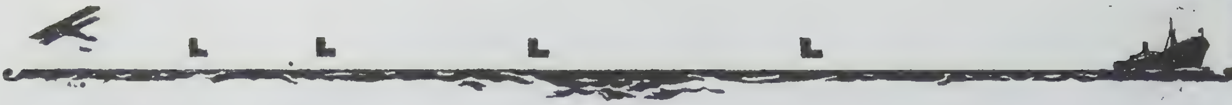
Forty thousand members will be added to the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, it is estimated, by the organization of the Inland Empire division, which has begun by commissioned officers of the United States army from the command of Colonel Brice P. Disque, head of the Spruce Production of the Signal Corps.

Organization in the logging camps and sawmills of the pine manufacturing districts of the Inland Empire was deferred until the work has been completed in the coast districts of Washington and Oregon, where 70,000 men engaged in getting out spruce and fir for airplane construction have enrolled. Requests for organizers to begin work in the Inland Empire came to Colonel Disque from both employes and operators of the pine districts who saw in the Loyal Legion the most practical method for concentrating patriotic effort to a common end.

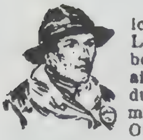
That the pine product is largely used for war purposes was pointed out to Colonel Disque by those who urged him to hasten the organization work. Not only does the pine lumber go into cantonment construction and the manufacture of ammunition cases, but much of it is used in making fruit boxes and other containers for food in demand for soldiers and war workers.

With headquarters at Spokane, 11 districts will be created in the Inland Empire, each district to be constituted by locals in its camps.





HOMESTEADERS PROTECTED



In appreciation of the services of members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and others who are aiding the Government in producing war material, the Commissioner of the General Land Office at Washington has made a ruling to protect homesteaders who are called away to serve their country.

There are several hundred members of the Loyal Legion directly affected by this ruling who will be deeply gratified as a result of their Government's action. The Commissioner's instructions to the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and other homesteaders who have been called away to work for Uncle Sam are included in the following letter written by him:

"It has been asked that something be done to protect homesteaders who are absent in excess of five months absences allowed by the three year law, from the intervention of an adverse claim in cases where the homesteader is absent for the purposes of working in lumber camps and mills producing timber needed in the construction of war materials.

"There is no authority of law under which a leave of absence may be granted to homesteaders for the reason stated, but in view of the urgent need of labor in the lumber industry, ship building and munition plants, homestead entries, in proper cases, will be suspended for a period not to exceed one year at any one time in order to protect the entry against contest for abandonment or failure to cultivate and make improvements required by law during the period of such suspension, and such time does not count as a part of the statutory period of the entry, but no credit for construction residence and cultivation can be granted during that time. In other words the time so absent is carved out and the rights of the entryman are affected in no manner whatever except as a matter of protection.

"In order to procure such a suspension the entryman should submit his application to this office through the proper district land office, in the form of an affidavit executed before an officer authorized to administer oaths and using a seal, showing the nature of his employment, where and by whom employed, probable duration of such employment, and plainly identifying his entry. This affidavit should be supported by a certificate of the employer or his proper representative concerning the facts of such employment and stating that the entryman's services are actually needed if such be the case.

"In cases where homesteaders proceed as suggested appropriate action will be taken."

"MOST LOYAL WORKINGMEN IN U. S."

(By A. B. Robert, Secretary Local 16, District 1)

On July Fourth Coos County goes on record as the most patriotic workingmen community in the United States through a splendid demonstration of loyalty to the country and support of Red Cross work. The demonstration will be staged by all locals of the L. L. L. L. in the county.

Direct contributions and all profits from concessions will give the Red Cross many thousands of dollars.

An old-fashioned barbecue dinner, numerous sports, loggers' contests, several bands, dancing, a torchlight procession and clam bake; patriotic speeches and other features are included in the program. Colonel Disque's talk will be the chief attraction to L. L. L. L. members. Spruce Production Division detachments from camps and five companies of Home Guards will give a military tone. Participation of Red Cross ladies throughout the county means that everybody will be there and success of the affair looms greater daily. Loggers especially are expecting a great time. A Coos Bay paper publishes a purported letter from Colonel Disque disapproving of more than a one-day celebration. If he wishes we will cut it out altogether, but to meet his views we will announce one day only.

Directions for Sawmills

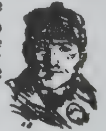
By G. E. Breece

(Supervisor of Production, Spruce Production Division, Signal Corps, U. S. A.)

Follow carefully the instructions for bucking timber as laid down in the article in this paper by Watson Eastman. After these logs are delivered to the different sawmills throughout this district, great care should be used in the sawing of these logs to the desired thickness for the manufacture of airplane material. If a log is large and has a great deal of spiral, this log should always be cut into short lengths, 20 to 22 feet. You should take off a slab and a board until you get a good wide surface, not less than 2 feet. Then take off one thin cant 2⅝ inches thick and continue to turn this log, making the cants of about equal width and turning the log at least eight times and continue this until you saw this log up, being sure that the log is put on the carriage and blocked out in alignment with the saw, so that an equal cut will be taken from end to end of the log running straight with the grain. Then by having these thin cants sawn full width, they can be taken into the Cut-Up Plant at Vancouver and on the table saws. Saw with the grain that runs diagonally across the board, making straight-grain material such as we must have for the manufacture of airplanes.

All the lumber going into airplane construction must be straight grain and this is the only possible way of getting it out of spiral timber. This refers to a log that is 60 inches or larger in diameter. Logs smaller than that, lay on your carriage and saw with the exact taper of the log into 2⅝ inches cants, full width, taking the cants off until you strike defects; then turn the log down and continue it until you saw clear around the log and get all of the clear material into these cants. The Spruce Production Division will furnish the sawmill men blue prints showing the way to saw all classes of spruce logs to the best advantage for the manufacture of airplane stock and if it is so desired, they will send to the mill an expert sawyer to teach millmen how to saw this material.

In all cases, we want the logs sawn into cants, sending them out alive, leaving the bark on the edge wherever possible. You should take due care in the handling of these logs at the mill, as to where your dogs are stuck in the log, so as it will not damage the cants in sawing into this material. Always try and not marr the face of the cants, if possible, and do not use any cant hooks in handling them around the mill or loading them in the cars. See that this material is protected from the hot sun and when it is loaded on the cars, load one end of the cars having all the ends parallel. Then, if possible, wet the lumber down good and cover it with old boards. Telegraph the Spruce Production Division, giving the number of the car as soon as it is ready to ship, so they may see it is delivered promptly to the Cut-Up Plant. If these instructions are carried out and the lumber is delivered to the Cut-Up Plant in Vancouver as indicated in this article, it will be the means of the Spruce Department increasing its output of airplane stock double what it has been in the past and we ask the co-operation of every millman and every man that has anything to do with handling this material.



BACKING YOUR FRIENDS

Many people beleive real friends are among the rarest and consequently most valuable things in the world. They further believe real friends reveal themselves by their deeds.

If this is the case L. C. Ward, editor of "The Lumberjack" of Seattle, is a real friend of the logger. He has shown it by his acts and deeds, for he has devoted years in sincere and earnest effort to aid the course of justice in the relation of logger and operator. He hasn't done this by standing at a distance and tossing uplift advice, but has lived and worked among the loggers and endeavored to obtain for them some of the things to which they were entitled. Had his suggestions been heeded more often in the past, conditions of both operator and logger might have been improved long ago, and the agitator might have had no room at all to "horn in" in the Northwest forests.

He is rendering valuable aid to the loggers through the medium of "The Lumberjack," and it might be a pretty good thing to follow the suggestion in the headline.

"Put a flag at your door, another on your coat, and, above all, keep one in your heart."

98 PER CENT PRO-HINDENBURG

Various rumors of apparently pro-German origin have reached the Spruce Production Division Headquarters to the effect that the lumber mills and camps along the Columbia or in this or that district are not living up to Bulletin 31 regarding wage scale.

Colonel Disque desires to inform all concerned that every case brought to his attention is investigated and over 98 per cent are found to be false rumors.

Bulletin 31 is being strictly followed and hearsay tales should not mislead any one to believe the contrary.

FLAG-RAISING CEREMONIES

Aberdeen, Wash.—"We had a flag-raising and speaking on April 2, 1918. H. J. McGrade, a member of this local, made a few remarks and introduced the principal speaker, Lieutenant Warner, who delivered a patriotic address. The flag, 5 by 7 feet, and the pole, 36 feet high, were donated by the Mill Company. Several members from different locals were also present." C. DePute, Secretary, Local 128, District 5.

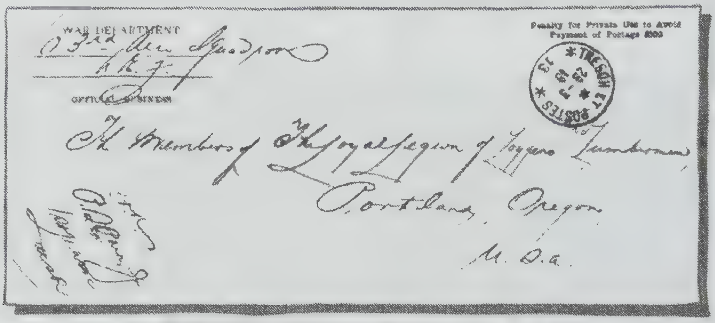
Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen

MAY 1918
VOL. I — NO. 3

MONTHLY BULLETIN
PORTLAND OREGON

A CALL TO US from "OVER THERE"
by
W. Thaw
Major A.S.S.C. U.S.R.
Commanding Officer
103rd Aero Pursuit Sqdn. S.
Page 2

A CALL TO US FROM OVER THERE!



WAR DEPARTMENT
103rd Aero Squadron
A.E.F.
OFFICIAL BUSINESS

Penalty for Private Use to Avoid Payment of Postage $300

TRESOR ET POSTES 13

To Members of The Loyal Legion of Loggers Lumbermen,
Portland, Oregon,
U.S.A.

Headquarters 103rd Aero Pursuit Squadron S. C.
(Lafayette Escadrille) A. E. F.
March 27th, 1918.

The Members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

Gentlemen:

Having received an account of the splendid work which is now being done by the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen to further the speedy completion of America's great aerial program, it occurred to me that you might like to have a word from an American Air Squadron, actually in service at the front, and it is for this reason that I am writing to you.

Our work here is so closely connected with your own and so entirely dependent upon it for results that I feel it my duty to do the little I can, at this distance, to further the more intimate relationship between our branch of service and yours.

It is encouraging to us, and to all other American Aviators, I am sure, to know that such an organization as yours exists. We belong to one of America's first fighting Squadrons and are in a position to know from actual experience how essential the production of airplane material is.

This is particularly true of spruce which you are cutting in the forests of the Northwest. You are far from the firing line. It would not be strange if, at times, you were to lose sight of the vital importance of your labor. Let me urge you, gentlemen, never to forget it for a moment. The wastage of airplanes at the front and in the training camps is enormous. This is necessarily so. Yesterday, for example, one of our planes was totally wrecked in a bad crash due to a defective motor.

Last week two pilots belonging to this combat group were killed in a collison at twelve thousand (12,000) feet. A day or two before that four pilots were brought down in combat, and so it goes from day to day.

Unless we have new airplanes with which immediately to replace losses we are very seriously handicapped in the work of fighting our enemies. Odd as it may seem, the loss of a machine at present perhaps is as serious as the loss of a pilot for men can be replaced more easily than planes.

I think it may truthfully be said that we are doing our part in the work of making aviation more costly to the enemy than he makes it for us. We have destroyed a good many of his aircraft and we hope to continue doing so.

But there is an important fact to remember. As conditions are now, the Germans are making tremendous efforts to make good their wastage in airplanes and the battle for aerial supremacy thus far is almost a drawn one. It is nip and tuck and will be until America's Air Squadrons, trained and fully equipped, are ready to take the field in force.

It appears almost certain now that victory in this war will be decided in the air.

I wish that some of your representatives, the men who actually cut the spruce which we use in our planes, could visit the Western Front. I wish that they might visit us here at our barracks and see the actual conditions under which we are working.

If ever any of you do come you will be sure of a right royal welcome, and you will go back to your work in America with a conviction that your job is as fully important as our own. We have long realized this, therefore we wish your organization all success, and we hope that every logger and lumberman in America may be urged to join it if he has not already done so.

Very truly yours,

W. Thaw.

Major A. S. S. C., U. S. R.,
Commanding Officer 103rd Aero Pursuit Sqdn. S. C.

Major William Thaw, commander of the Lafayette Squadron, brought down two German airplanes on April 20, according to a recent Paris dispatch

"What I Have Done to Win the War"

In the coming issues of the Monthly Bulletin of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, a portion of its pages will be reserved for letters written by members. The subject of these letters will be "What I Have Done to Win the War." They are to be concise and original, and must contain some facts regarding the things the author has done to aid America win this World War. They will be written for the purpose of helping others who may have been slack in "doing their bit," and also to let the outside world know just how heavy a role these Loyal Legionaires are playing in defeating the Hun. Every letter will be carefully read and as many as possible printed each month. Each of us should be proud of every thing we have been privileged to do to aid Uncle Sam at this time, no matter how small or trivial our efforts may appear to ourselves. It is the combined efforts of all of us that will win this war, nor is the telling of what we have done the least bit egotistical. Others want to know how they may help defeat the Hun.

What I Have Done

By Charles Goddard, Member 48,267, Local 29, District 5, Camp 4, Melbourne, Wash.

I don't know what success we will have writing articles on "What I Have Done to Win the War." It seems to me it is a hard subject to write on without appearing unduly egotistical. However, the question alone is sufficient to give us food for serious thought as we realize how little we are really doing from day to day to bring the war to a successful conclusion. I hope it hits all the readers as hard as it has me.

When so many have given, and are giving everything, even life itself, to win this war for democracy, the things I have done seem so trivial and unimportant in comparison that I hesitate to write of them. But after all it is the little things we who are left behind are doing or leaving undone that will decide whether we win or lose. The outbreak of hostilities between this country and Germany found me working a mining claim and developing a homestead in Alaska. This work, although necessary enough in time of peace, could not by any stretch of the imagination be considered as having any effect on the outcome of the war. Up until last February, when I came to this camp and joined the Loyal Legion, I am sorry to say I had done nothing to win the war. Since that time I have kept the pledge I signed by "directing my best efforts in every way possible to the production of logs and lumber," and have given much of my spare time to Legion work.

I have fought disloyalty wherever I have found it, and tried to foster a spirit of patriotism in those who are working with me. I have also, perhaps, worked a little harder and stayed longer in one camp than I would otherwise have done.

I have bought a Bond and a few War Savings Stamps and intend to invest all my surplus money in them in the future, and, in short, "to do every act and thing which will aid in carrying this war to a successful conclusion."

When the happy day comes I shall feel well repaid for exiling myself from my home and those surroundings that have been so congenial to me.

What I Have Done

By Member 52,631, Local 53, District 3, Cascade Locks, Ore.

Local 53, of District 3, wishes to go on record as being behind the Government with a mighty shoulder at the wheel.

To prove this we have purchased $9,400.00 worth of Liberty Bonds of the Third Loan. Not a yellow card was returned against a member of this local. We have cut, planed, loaded and shipped over three million feet of ship and airplane lumber during the month of April alone.

Not only are the members of our local doing their damdest, but our company has accepted none but Government and railroad orders during the past eight months, even when the market was crowded with buyers offering more than the Government price and before the restricted loading of cars with other than Government material.

Perhaps we can't all be soldiers behind an army gun, but if a dozen good men in the lumber game may prove to be worth a regiment of rifles in France, we feel that our contribution is materially helping to put the Kaiser out of business.

Colonel Disque has an order in for timber, fellows. Are you ready? LET'S GO!

A PSYCHOLOGICAL BLUNDER

By Franklin B. Morse

The dictionaries describe a "bit" as a small piece, a morsel. There are thousands of persons, unconsciously perhaps, applying the same definition to this word when it comes to their participation in this war.

The saying "Do Your Bit" is one of the greatest psychological errors of the war in this country. It is keeping thousands of persons from doing their BEST. And if one's BEST effort is not required at this time when the world is passing through the greatest cataclysm in all history, when, in all conscience, will our best ever be demanded of us?

A bit, in the Western portion of the United States, is twelve and one-half cents and this represents just about the "bit" which a lot of persons are smugly parading they are doing. A "bit" may mean anything or nothing. The millionaire who buys a couple of thousand dollars worth of Liberty Bonds may flatter himself he is doing his "bit." Some of us think he comes dangerously near the slacker class.

"Do your BEST" should be the slogan. Every man, if he will be honest with himself, knows if he is doing his best. There is no quibbling or getting around that.

That miserable word "bit" is retarding work, keeping purse strings from unloosening to the full, and in a hundred and one other ways holding back the BEST effort—which is a tragic necessity at this time.

Do your BEST. Forget about the "bit."

OBJECT TO HALF-HOLIDAY

Montesano, Wash.—"The breaking of a dam May 13 from natural causes will result in a probable delay in operations of one month. A vote on establishing a Saturday half-holiday failed to carry."—Camp No. 1, Wynooche Timber Co.

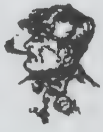
Civil Law and Government in Hunland

By DOROTHY W. DOUGLAS

WHEN a German officer is wounded and captured, he will commonly refuse (as our hospital staffs at the front abundantly witness) to so much as eat or sleep in the same room with his own wounded private soldiers. His own name for them is "dogs" and "pigs." That, by the way, is the reason for the famous German solid formation: the officers dare not trust their men in open ranks.

I should not like to be an enlisted man in Germany. Nor should I like to be a civilian. I could be ordered about and shoved off the street by every school-boy lieutenant I met. You see in Germany the military law takes precedence over the civil. That means that all cases affecting officers are tried in a military court, even when one of the parties to the quarrel is a civilian. In other words, every officer knows beforehand, whatever offense he commits, he will be judged by no one save his fellow-officers. In Zabern, a little town of Alsace, one day before the outbreak of this war, a young lieutenant, having publicly told the recruits under him that "if they stabbed any low-down Alsatian who insulted them they would not be punished but be given a present of 10 marks," set them a good example by wounding a lame old cobbler who (so he said) had "uttered contemptuous cries" in his presence. (The cries were really uttered by some children nearby). The incident finally reached the attention of the Chancellor who pronounced it "regretable but unimportant," and that was all there was to it.

This story from Alsace illustrates another point, namely, that the German Army is habitually used as an instrument to cow the less "loyal" parts of the Empire. I have a friend who is an Alsatian and was lucky enough to be discharged from the army before the outbreak of the war, because the "training" they gave him had broken his health. This man was in a regiment that the German High Command used to work out a little peace-time experiment. The experiment was to see how long men could march without stopping. It would make interesting material for their statistics, they thought. So they lined up this entire Alsatian regiment, each man carrying eighty pounds of equipment, at three o'clock one midsummer morning, and marched them in quick time, without stopping, and without a bit of food or a drop of water, until six o'clock that night. By noon, my friend told me, they were walking in a dream, seeing nothing save the heels of the men in front of them, and licking the sweat off their own faces as it dropped, for thirst. When a man fell down from exhaustion, it was all over with him for his comrades were not allowed to step aside, and so the entire regiment passed over his body. By the end of that day, ten per cent of the men who had started out were dead—not tired out, or in the hospital for a week, mind you, but dead.



In theory the German Empire consists of a group of twenty-five self-governing federated states. Actually, the kingdom of Prussia rules the whole federation. The governmental machinery consists of two houses (the lower, known as the Reichstag, and the upper as the Bundesrath), besides the Chancellor, and the Emperor.

The Reichstag consists of nearly 400 elected members, allotted according to population. But at the last election most of the rural districts were represented two, three and four times as heavily as Berlin, and many even more than that. Why? Simply because the Imperial Government knows perfectly well that in the growing cities the radical vote is sure to be heaviest, and so they have not chosen to re-district the Empire since 1871!

Until 1906, moreover, members of the Reichstag were not paid. Why? Because Bismarck, who framed their laws, was not going to allow poor men to get in if he could possibly help it. Labor organizations were even forbidden by law to make any contributions to the support of their members while in office.

Once a labor representative is in office, what chance has he of making his vote effective? Well, he can argue very loudly, so long as anyone will listen to him, and that is about all. For not only must all measures pass the Upper House and receive the Chancellor's seal of approval before finally becoming law, but they actually all originate there in the first place. That is, they must pass the Upper House by a preliminary vote before the Reichstag can even consider them. In short, the Reichstag is not really a law-making body at all; merely a public debating society. I use those words advisedly, for it has not even full power to veto the bills the Upper House proposes: the latter with the consent of the Emperor has power at any time to dissolve it, and in times of crisis has shown no hesitation in doing so.

The real government of the Empire, of course, lies with the Upper House. The Bundesrath is supposed to represent, not the population at large, but the twenty-five separate States as such. However, its members are not elected by those States, but are appointed by their sovereigns! Is it necessary to ask what kind of men they appoint? In some cases the sovereigns do not even take the trouble to appoint anyone but attend themselves.

Once a member is in, he votes strictly as an instructed delegate, so that on every measure you get a series of block votes. So well accepted is this principle that "if a State is entitled to more than one vote, all the votes are cast by the head of the delegation. For instance, the six votes of Bavaria are cast by the King of Bavaria."

Out of the total sixty-one seats, seventeen are held by Prussia, and three more directly controlled by her. The next largest block is Bavaria's six. The King of Prussia who appoints those seventeen plus three dummy statesmen is the Emperor, William, himself. Puzzle: Who runs the Bundesrath?

"Well," it might be said, "all the others might combine against that Prussian twenty." Might they indeed? Not if Mr. Bismarck knew it! He knew what he was about when he drew up that Constitution in 1871.

It takes exactly 14 votes to defeat any proposed amendment to the Constitution, so Prussia has always at least three to spare.

Prussia has the express veto power over any measure looking toward a change in the army, the navy or the taxes. (Rather important items, those three, shouldn't you say?)

Finally, as though that were not enough, Prussia controls the Chairmanships of all standing Committees.

Besides framing and passing all legislation the Bundesrath finds time for the following trifling duties:

(I) It prepares the Imperial Budget.

(II) It acts as sole Supreme Court of Appeals. (Joke.)

(III) It alone is consulted by the Emperor in declaring war, framing treaties, and punishing delinquent states.

I said a moment ago that it was the Bundesrath that really governed the Empire. I should have modified that and said that it was the Bundesrath that kindly allowed the Chancellor to govern the Empire directly through them. And then I should have added that of course it was the Kaiser that directly appointed and controlled the Chancellor. The Kaiser himself goes a step further, and says that it is God who has directly appointed him; but we, I think can safely stop with the Kaiser.

The Kaiser holds his office simply by virtue of being King of Prussia. He is responsible to no one whatever. Anyone who says a word against him, even in times of peace, is liable, under the principle of lese majeste, to instant imprisonment. Within the Reichstag alleged free speech is allowed, but the Kaiser has the right both to convene and to close both Bundesrath and Reichstag. The Kaiser is not only ex-officio Commander-in-Chief of the Army; he is the active head of the military system and its daily inspiration. He alone has the power, with the consent of the Bundesrath only, to declare war and conclude peace. In the event of an "attack" (whatever that means), he has even the right to declare without consulting anyone. In this present war, German troops were in Belgium before the Bundesrath had so much as convened.

"There is but one master in this country," the Kaiser said in a recent speech; "it is I, and I will bear no other."

The German Empire has no Cabinet or Ministry. Instead there is one man, the Chancellor, appointed by the Kaiser and responsible solely to him. He is not only in complete charge of all the executive departments, but is President of the Bundesrath as well.

As President of the Bundesrath, he supervises all its business, fixes the dates of its sessions, passes upon all communications addressed to it from the states as well as from the Reichstag, and finally acts as its sole representative, both to the Reichstag and the Emperor!

As head of the Imperial Administration the Chancellor appoints all department heads, and many minor officials. Everyone of these men "owes his position absolutely to the Chancellor, and is responsible, not to the Reichstag, but to him."

Reinvest your Liberty Bond interest in War Savings Stamps.

War Savings Stamps are the best answer to the question: "Are you doing YOUR bit?"

STRONG FOR EIGHT HOURS

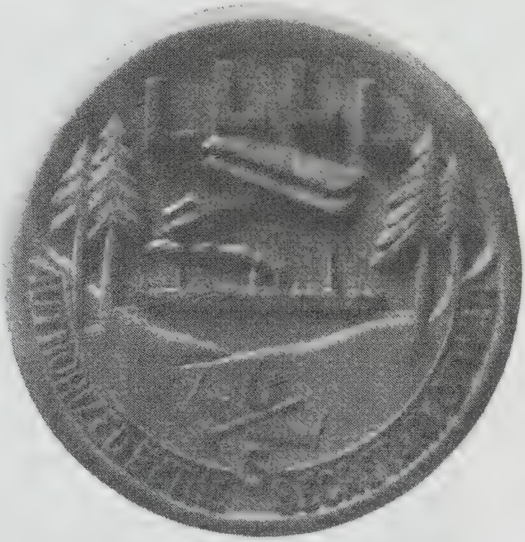
George M. Pye, Member 64,794, Local 24, District 3, who is a timber faller at the North Bank Logging Company's camp at Grays River, has written to his father in Portland of the eight-hour day, among other things, as follows:

"I have been very busy this month, having worked every day, Sundays included.

"The eight-hour day makes a great difference in the way one feels at night. I no longer feel worn out as formerly, and I can't see but what we accomplish about as much in eight hours as we did in ten, besides the pleasure of being able to see something of my folks evenings.

"That big spruce I spoke of was 427 years old—300 feet in height, 11 feet 4 inches across the stump, and the first 16-foot log contained 8,747 feet board measure. We were five hours falling it. The old growth spruce here is defective, only an occasional sound one."

EXPRESSIONS OF APPRECIATION



(This cut is only one-third the size of the carving.)

Tenino, Wash., April 18, 1918.
Mutual Lumber Co. Camp.

Colonel Brice P. Disque,
Commanding Spruce Production Division,
Signal Corps, U. S. Army,
Portland, Ore.

Sir:

Enclosed under separate cover please find carved emblem of Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, the product of my jack knife and leisure hours, which I beg you to accept as a small token of my regard, and in appreciation of the eight-hour day and other benefits the lumberjacks of the Northwest are receiving at your hands. I am,

Very respectfully,
ANTON IVERSON,
Member 32,330, Local 113, District 5.

FLAG AND IMPROVEMENTS AT HEYBROOK

Heybrook, Wash., April 27.—"We have erected a flag pole, 60 feet high, and have a large flag furnished by the Heybrook Lumber Company. Have erected bulletin board and suggestion box. Hot water is provided for bathing purposes. We maintain two good shower baths. We have for the accommodation of the men a regular hotel dining room in the same building. All single beds were supplied with clean linen; electric lights and well heated. The noonday meal is served in the dining room, the same as breakfast or supper. The company allows me all the time I want for Legion work. The hotel has a large lobby with chairs and tables for games and reading. We maintain a steam-heated room in the basement of the hotel for drying clothes; also a wash room with hot and cold water and drainage facilities for washing clothes. The men do not dry their clothes in the same room in which they sleep. We have a large lobby and dining room, either of which could be utilized for moving pictures, and have plenty of electricity for the show; have a seating capacity for 100 people."—Roy Williams, Secretary, Local 153, District 7.

What Should be Done With the Kaiser?

Absolutely and posi-t-i-v-e-ly it's no use, it's merely a waste of ink and space—this asking members of the L. L. L. L. to limit their ideas of "What Should Be Done With the Kaiser" to approximately 100 words. They might just as well be asked whether they think off-hand the "Pacific Was Built Close Enough to the Shore."

It simply can't be done. When a logger comes to camp after a hard day's work it wouldn't be safe for the cook to limit his supper to two scrambled eggs, for he wants real food, and plenty of it. So, after he has figured this great World War out and has analyzed its causes, the logger sizes up Bill Hohenzollern for what he is—the arch hypocrite and most monstrous murderer and fiend of all ages. He knows the punishment which the laws of civilization have ordinarily meted out to those who commit offenses against each other are totally inadequate to fit the Kaiser's titanic crime against the human race. And such restricted space does not enable him to deal as fully as he would like with such an important subject.

Accordingly more liberal reservation has been made for the opinions of L. L. L. L. members regarding what should be done with Frightful Bill, Handsome Hindenburg, Chenerai Gotohellendorf and the others who wished this bloody plague upon the world. So members are invited to continue to express their views on this subject, with the request that their articles be as brief as possible. Following are some of the opinions that have been submitted and others will be printed in subsequent issues of the Bulletin:

Portland, Ore.—"He should be buried alive in an ant hill up to his chin and have his mouth filled with honey."—A Private in the Signal Corps.

Tukwila, Wash.—"I would gather together the Kaiser, the Crown Prince and all the other Princes, and set them down at the uttermost ends of the earth. And every night they should dream of the land whence they came. In their dreams, from out of the mists of No Man's Land, there would rise legions of grinning skeletons and march slowly by. From near-by lands would come spectres of the ravished women, the little children, some walking in darkness, and others with handless arms uplifted. From the fullness of my heart it is with such things as these that I would provide food for their thoughts so that, until the end of all time, in their waking hours they might think and think, and——".—E. F. D., Member 24 675, Local 55, District 7.

South Bend, Wash.—"What to do with the Kaiser? That is easy. Sterilize the whole breed. Put him in a rivetted steel cage with no door, just bars, and exhibit him over the world, then give him to the Belgians. Show the Germans what a free country is like, then call an election for the men and women in Germany to see if they want that kind of Government; if they do, boycott the nation, have nothing to do with them, and I will guarantee they will be tame afterward. They got their money to carry out this war from trade in Christmas toys and mostly trash that we shou'd have made ourselves."—W. J. Mumford, Member 44,879, Local 17, District 4.

Lakeside, Ore.—"My punishment for the Kaiser would be to send him out to a certain camp in the Coos Bay district to 'bull cook' the rest of his life."—Ed. Buttles, with McDonald & Vaughn.

North Bend, Ore.—"What should be done with the Kaiser? My answer is this: Win the war. Command the surrender of the Germans and their allies unconditionally. Believing every one should take, at least, one dose of his own medicine, I would begin with the Kaiser and execute every army officer down to the last Corporal. Sterilize two Germans for each one they have sterilized of other nations. Take every gun, big and little, out of Germany, destroy Krupps' and all other gun and ammunition plants, and see that they are not rebuilt. If this is done it will be a long time before Germany will want another war."—H. B. Rhodes. Member 12,861, Local 34, District 1.

Silverton, Ore.—"Our courts define murder in the first degree as being premeditated. The Kaiser has planned for the last forty years to murder all who oppose him. Place him and his colleagues before the firing squad and give them a taste of their own medicine."—O. D. Miles, Local 50. District 3.

Darrington, Wash.—"First ketch the varmint, or he will do us. He and his chief side kickers deserve death for their murderous violations of all international law; and if extreme punishment is to be handed him I suggest: (1) That he be put in that long range gun and fired from Paris into Berlin; (2) that he be thrown off a U-boat, minus a life preserver, and left to swim the Atlantic, if he can; (3) that he be taken six miles up in a Zeppelin, if any are left, and dropped as a fake bomb into some German hospital.

"But if it be decided that such spectacular punishment would give the German people an excuse to build monuments to his memory and worship him as a martyr, then I suggest the milder method of making him work with his lily-white hands: (1) let him dig ore in those Belgian mines he has robbed; (2) put him and his staff to cleaning the streets of Paris for a few months, and also in London, while he sings the hymn of hate; (3) then bring him to some logging camp in the Northwest, and have him do a few stunts of flunky work, setting chokers, and bull cooking. It would be a good quality of justice that would require of the man who has lorded it over others all his life to give some service in return. Let the 'timber beasts' have a chance to bawl him out when he is slow in grinding out the hotcakes; and let them holler for Bill to take away the sap wood when the stove smokes and bring in wood fit to burn.

"Perhaps it would not be amiss to give his punishment an ignominious as well as educational flavor. Let him be pilloried and pelted in public places, with mud balls and ancient eggs. Let him walk about as a sandwich man in the streets bearing for and aft placards covered with mottoes such as "Me und Gott," "King of Kultur and Murderer of Mothers," "I Rule by Divine Right and Bombard Hospitals to Prove It," "Butcher of Babies," "I, My, Me and Mine"; but if such methods would tend to brutalize and degrade spectators let them be rejected.

"The difficulty is to mete out punishment that will be adequate and a warning to future would-be rulers, and at the same time will not martyrize him nor degrade the onlookers. But whatever else may happen we want none of his ilk gathered round a mahogany table signing up a lot of hypocritical twaddle about what the 'high contracting parties promise and bind ourselves to perform as a basis of peace.' "—Jack Lumber, Member 46,321, Local 114, District 7.

Aberdeen, Wash.—"What should be done with the Kaiser? Considering the positive proof that he holds no honor towards humanity, to try to inflict punishment through that source on his conscience would be in vain. He pays homage to himself alone, with the aid of his highest ideal, militarism and might. So militarism is what we must aim at to reach the Kaiser. Crush the German military machine and we will have inflicted the worst torture the Kaiser or any of his co-junkers are capable of understanding. That means every one's maximum loyal co-operation. So, fellow-workers, we each have our part to wage for the junkers' downfall. Let each act be an actual proof of our loyalty to our Government for freedom, first, last and always, and we win!"—Leroy C. Brown, Member 12,353, Local 59, District 5.

AMAZING FIGURES ON COST OF WAR*

It is an easy thing to say that the estimated amount of money and credit consumed by all the countries in the World War up to March, 1918, is $145,000,000,000; that Great Britain and Germany have spent 30 billions each, Russia 27½ billions, France 25 billions Austria-Hungary and the United States 12½ billions each, and Italy 7½ billions; but how many of us have any conception of the amount of cash this really represents?

Reducing 145 billions of silver dollars to other dimensions, it would take 16,488,060 cubic feet of the metal to meet the expenditure. This would weigh 9,062,500,000 pounds, or 4,531,250 tons, and to move this vast tonnage would require more than 90 trains of 100 "side door Pullmans" of 50 tons each, to each train. Made into one train these cars would measure over 68 miles in length.

Transferring the load to U. S. Army trucks would be an enormous job. It would take 906,250 of the 5-ton motors, fully loaded, to move the bullion, and 2,718,750 men, or practically the entire strength of the American Army, would be required to load it on the trucks. This is at the rate of three men to a truck, each man handling 3333 pounds.

With this amount of silver a paved road 29.73 miles long and 30 feet wide throughout its entire distance could be constructed, the silver being laid six inches thick.

It would make a bar of silver 12 inches square and 445.95 miles in length, or 80 miles farther than from Portland to Spokane and about as far as from New York to Buffalo by way of Albany.

It would fill the Yeon building in Portland, 100 feet square and 15 stories high, completely full and would push the roof five stories higher.

Converting the silver into gold we would have 565,673 cubic feet, weighing 539,434,524 pounds, or 269,717 tons, the transportation of which would require more than 61 of the new wooden ships now being built on the Pacific Coast, each ship being capable of carrying 4,400 tons. For shipping it would take 1,000 men, loading 1 ton each per day, 269.7 days to load the gold, and a train of 5,394 cars, loaded with 50 tons each and extending for 40 miles, would be required to move the gold by rail.

It would take two million men working every day in the year for 58 years at the rate of $3.50 per day to earn $145,000,000,000, while it would take 30 million men, or the entire wage-earning population of the United States 29 years to pay the debt if each man contributed 50 cents per day.

Every man engaged in the lumber industry of the Pacific Coast would have to work every day at the rate of $4.50 per day for 882 years and 292 days, in order to earn this vast amount of money.

Germany has said that if she wins this war she will make us pay the huge war debt. Figure, if you can, in terms like those above something of the cost of the conflict at the close of one, two or three years more of fighting, and find therein the best of reasons for hastening by night and day the production of spruce for airplanes, admittedly the deciding factor in winning the war.

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*The figures in this article were compiled by Private R. P. Kenworthy of the Signal Corps.

PUTTING MOVE IN THE "MOVIES"

SO GREAT has been the success of the Government moving picture shows which have now visited all the larger locals in the Four L's except those in District 7 and the Inland Empire division, that two more outfits are being prepared to hit the trail this month. Signal Corps officers are making six camps or mills each week, and the "travelling movies" are greeted everywhere by enthusiastic audiences.

Thanks in part to the ingenuity of the officers of the Loyal Legion, the cumbersome equipment and high amperage electrical requirements of the ordinary "movie" have been dispensed with, and a portable theater has been devised, complete except as to seats, which is capable of making a "one-night stand" independently of any kind of camp lighting system. The outfit can be set up in one hour, and the work of the logger in the woods, the millman at his machine, the shipbuilder in the yards, the soldier in the training camp, the sailor on the seas or the fighting man in France can be brought right into the bunkhouse or car or dining-room and "reeled" off in jig time.

Present intentions are to make this a permanent feature of the Legion and to exhibit about twice a month at each Local of fifty or more members, Uncle Sam pays the bills and there is no admission charge except the good will and appreciation of his 80,000 nephews who are drilling away in the woods and keeping up the good name of the family for unadulterated loyalty, red-blooded Democracy and unselfish devotion to the cause of humanity.

Lieutenant William Cutts, who before the war was one of the most successful and widely known moving picture operators in the Northwest, is the inventor of several devices which make possible the moving "movie" shows that are being sent through the camps and mills. He and Lieutenant C. H. Jensen are in charge of the two outfits that have been on the road for several months.

CAPTAIN ARNOLD AGAIN ON JOB

Captain W. A. Arnold, who is in charge of District 1 of the L. L. L. L., is again on duty after a protracted siege of serious illness. Captain Arnold is at Marshfield, where he will probably remain for a time, and the seventeen enlisted men who will be under him in the district have arrived at their posts.

HELP THE BOYS IN KHAKI

Several verses of a poem entitled "Liberty," submitted by Elmer E. Davis, Member 80,131, Local 57, District 4, Raymond, Wash., show the spirit of the Loyal Legion and its determination to furnish the material for ships and airplanes that will end this war.

Lack of space forbids the publication of the entire poem, but the last two verses, printed herewith, tell the story.

> "The boys alone in khaki
> Can't put the Kaiser in Hell;
> But they need the help of the Jackie,
> And the Loyal Legion as well.
>
> So, come on, boys! All together!
> And we'll build another ship;
> Then we'll mix up the tar and feathers,
> And give the Kaiser a dip!"

LOGGERS at WORK

Kaiser Bill's ancestors were still "drinking beer out of the skulls of their enemies" only a few years before this big spruce began to grow.

Hauling cants to the creek

MONTHLY BULLETIN

Published in the Interests of the

LOYAL
LEGION
OF
LOGGERS
AND
LUMBERMEN

Headquarters
SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
SIGNAL CORPS, U.S. ARMY
Yeon Bldg., Portland, Oregon

This publication is issued as a means of promoting the interests of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and as a medium to exchange ideas among the membership and personnel. It belongs wholly to the members of the L. L. L. L. and each may aid greatly in making it of value and interest to his fellow members and in aiding our Government speed up the aircraft program. Members are invited to submit articles from their various camps and locals; as, for instance, records in any branch of the logging or milling industry, and similar subjects; also suggestions to help Uncle Sam win the war. These articles must necessarily be brief. No attention will be paid anonymous ones, though names will be withheld when requested. Pictures and photographs are also greatly desired. Address all communications pertaining to the L. L. L. L. Bulletin to Information Section, Signal Corps, Yeon Building, Portland, Ore.

ACCORDING TO OMAR

Strange, iss it not? dot only Me und Gott
Togedder knows vot dis is all about:
I know, but I vill not tell, I tinks
I vish I could it all so soon forgot.

Der verdamt Frenchman shoot, und having shoot.
He blows der cheeses out of Fritz von Kloot;
Und vhy does dey act so boobish like
Venn all I vants is chust der vorld to loot.

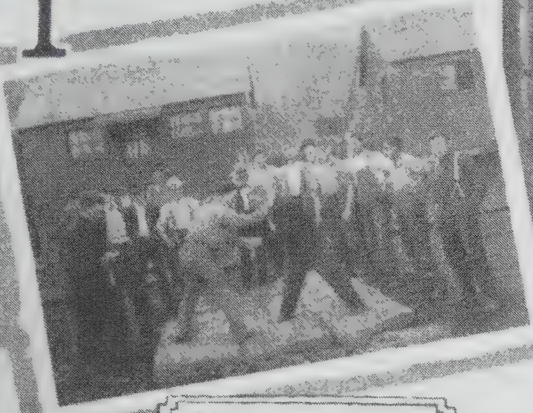
PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE

1914
I can whip the whole world!!!!
1915
I told you I could!!!
1916
I have almost done it!!
1917
I still think I can!
1918
I would have, but—
1919
Those Damned Yanks.

It must be some solace to a Hun submarine crew to know that sooner or later they won't have to get up early for breakfast.

One hundred per cent Americans will support their government with regular War Savings Stamp purchases.

SOLDIERS at PLAY



4L members at Saginaw Camp I learning the strangle hold for use against the Hun.

© by Committee on Public Information

"My Irene is the village dreamer
When she plays on the a-cordeen."

One of the logs from which four cuts were obtained.

There is positively no danger of the German people starving. They have been, are and will be fed lavishly on excuses. Frightful Bill is the original little Stanley in Africa in discovering new ones.

Astronomers are making altogether too much fuss over the eclipse of June 8. The public's mind should not be distracted from the one which will take place in Europe soon. It will be total and everlasting. German newspapers please copy.

Hun aviators are reported to be flying at lower altitudes. They don't have so far to fall.

POPULAR SAYINGS

The Clown Prince—"I regret that I haven't 800,000 more German lives to throw away for my country."

Von Hindenburg—"I will eat dinner in Paris—" (date deleted by censor).

Hun Soldier—"They told us it would all be over three years ago last September. It is—for a heluva lot of us."

Frightful Bill—"I shall take no nonsense from Iceland when this thing's ever.

TRY SCAPPOOSE

Two months ago Hindenburg said he would eat dinner in Paris. The French capital didn't move an inch. And so far Hindy has had to content himself with a sandwich made out of two layers of Flanders mud and a small slice of Northern France.

By the way, what's become of Frightful Bill's six promising sons? Bring them out, Papa, and let's let our doughboys have a look at 'em—through a peep sight.

After 50 years' boasting of its alleged achievements, Germany has produced just two things: HELL and Dr. Friedman's fake turtle serum. In neither instance was the idea original.

There is no attempt to color the meaning any in saying that "German dyes" are not half as important to civilization right now as "Germans die."

How to Preserve Wire Rope

WIRE rope is destined to be a big factor in winning the war and the greatest care possible should be given it while in service, for supply and demand must be considered.

Increased demands due to the speeding up of all industries caused a shortage, so the supply must be conserved. The Spruce Production Division of the Signal Corps, during the month of February, took over the distribution of wire rope in the Pacific Northwest and has wisely taken steps to secure adequate shipments to this section. A factory, idle for two years, was furnished with drawn wire that had been lacking, and operations commenced at once. The Priority Committee at Washington was impressed with the necessity for wire rope. The needs of all the loggers were pooled together and complete statements were made out showing just how much wire rope was needed for every month, then the difficulties of the situation were solved. Today practically every train westward is bringing wire rope and soon there will be enough rope for all the legitimate war uses.

Did you ever consider that wire rope is one of the most essential things for the carrying on of the war? The mines need it, the ship yards need it, the Navy needs it, the mine sweepers need it, street car lines need it, railroad companies need it and last, but not least, the loggers need it, so—

It is the patriotic war duty of every man in the woods, from the hook-tender down, to give special care to the cable coming under his supervision. Its increased cost should be considered and efforts made to get the maximum service. The individual wire that goes to make up one of the 114 units of a 6x19 plow steel wire rope passes through many operations before it finds its final resting place in one of the strands, and it may be interesting to follow a three ton ingot through to a finished wire rope:

Coming from the "soaking pit" where the ingot has been re-heated to the proper rolling temperature, it goes to the "blooming mill" where it receives from eighteen to twenty-five passes to reduce it to long length of 4" x 4" billet size bars without re-heating. These long billet bars are then cut into approximately 36" lengths and are re-heated when they reach the "rod mill," where they receive from eighteen to twenty-five pieces again through rolls to reduce them to a continuous length coiled round rod about 1/5" in diameter. These hot rods, while cooling in the presence of air, take on a scale that has to be removed before going to the wire mill for cold drawing. This is done by passing the rods through acid baths which eat off the scale. Then, to overcome the bad effects of the acid, the rods are baked in large ovens for several hours.

The material up to this point is known as a "rod" and the working of it has at all times been in a red hot state. After this baking process and when the rod is cooled, it is ready for cold drawing through carefully prepared dies and after receiving its first draft, it is then called a "wire." There are many drafts and intricate treatments of the wire before it is finished.

The finished, coiled wire now goes to the rope mill where it is wound on metal spools. Nineteen of these spools are placed in a "stranding machine" and the wires twisted into a single strand at one operation, the strand in turn being wound on six larger metal spools. These six spools of strand are then placed in a "closing machine" where they are twisted about the core.

This, in the briefest way possible, gives an idea of some of the different operations necessary to transform a steel ingot into a wire rope for logging purposes. The finished cable of a given size and grade can do only so much and no more. Avoid calling upon it to do more than it was designed for. We all know it is abused from the time it is put into service until discarded. Keep this abuse down to the minimum.

See that your lines spool true on the donkey engine drums.

Avoid square leads where possible.

Don't move the log with a haul-back line—it is for other purposes.

Give the new line a show; don't abuse it the first day for it is more easily broken than after having been in service for a couple of weeks or so. The individual wires should have a chance to adjust themselves in the strands so that each one will be under equal tension; better results will follow.

Plaint of a Spavined Old Donkey

I'm a poor old donkey,
I'm no more good;
I done the best I could,
But my time has come;
Wrenches and hammers
And crazy jammers
Have put me on the bum.

When I came from the shop
I was hard to stop,
But now I'm blind;
And I have such a cough
That my sparker falls off,
And it's awful the way I grind.

I dig my own bed
With the nose of my sled,
And the Hooker says "that's Jake:"
I sit across a chasm
And shake with a spasm
Every breath I take.

No matter how I feel,
They never stop a wheel,
Its "high-high-yip;"
I sob and stutter,
As they open and shut 'er,
And my whistle goes "hair lip."

My poor old gauge
Is so weak with age
That God only knows
How may tons
Of steam over runs
Before my safety blows.

And if they don't stop
Screwing down my pot,
(These greasy Jims are tricky),
The last pound of steam
Will rip every seam,
And I'll blow up Bolsheviki!

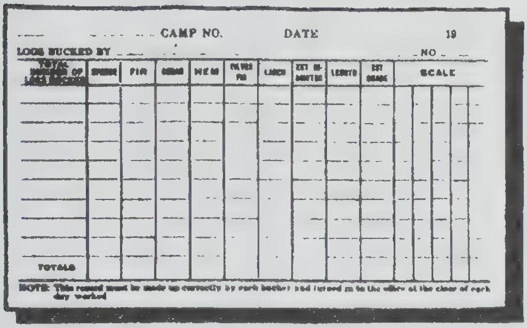
—Old Timer, Camp One, Saginaw Lumber Co., Elma, Wash.

BUCKING RECORDS SHOULD BE KEPT

By Watson Eastman, Supervisor of Bucking, Spruce Production Division, Signal Corps, U. S. A.

All timbermen know that large numbers of logs, running into several millions of feet at many camps, are at all times bucked ahead of the yarding crews.

There has been in the past no system to show the lengths of logs remaining in the woods after they were bucked. Owing to the fact that the government needs 80 per cent of its wing beams from 20 to 22 ft. long for airplane construction and the other 20 per cent of beams running in 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 ft. lengths, it is readily apparent that a count must be kept of the lengths bucked at each camp. Then, if the timber at any camp will not buck up in approximately the right percentages, some other camps having timber better suited to make up the deficiency can be asked to help out.



CAMP NO. DATE 19

LOGS BUCKED BY NO.

TOTAL NUMBER OF LOGS BUCKED	SPRUCE	FIR	CEDAR	HEM	WHITE FIR	LARCH	[illegible]	LENGTH	EST. GRADE	SCALE				
TOTALS														

NOTE: This record must be made up correctly by each bucker and turned in to the office at the close of each day worked.

All butt logs should be bucked long enough so that the swell butt lumber can be cut off after the log is sawn in the mill, leaving the remainder of the lumber from 20 to 22 ft. in length clear or straight above the swell. Logs not too large to yard can be cut double lengths: 40, 42 and 44 ft.

The urgent need of having a complete record of all lengths being produced makes the bucking card a necessity and all log buckers, head buckers, camp foremen and superintendents can greatly assist in airplane production if they would each furnish promptly, as logs are being bucked, this much-needed information.

SOLDIER INSPECTORS FOR L. L. L. L.

Owing to the rapid increase in the amount of work required of the secretaries of the various locals of the Loyal Legion, the Government has sent a number of enlisted men into the field to act as travelling inspectors. This was done at the urgent request of the headquarters office of the Spruce Production Division, which felt it could no longer ask Loyal Legion members to perform the ever increasing tasks on their own time.

Accordingly a number of men in uniform detailed to the work by Colonel Disque are now on the job visiting locals in the Coast Division and bringing the men into closer touch with their Government, thus showing the Loyal Legion to be virtually a part of the United States Army.

With the sending of these soldiers into the field there is a thorough realization of the large amount of unselfish work done by the unpaid civilian secretaries of the Legion and a deep appreciation of their patriotic devotion to the cause. The headquarters of the Signal Corps acknowledge that to these secretaries is due most of the credit for the organization of the Legion and for its successful operation through the first months.

With their continued co-operation and that of the other members still greater results are looked for under the new plan.

CASUALTIES

James Gordon, Member 68,958, Local 47, District 3, died of pneumonia at Bozeman, Montana, April 30th, 1918. He was enrolled as a sawmill fireman.

George Wilson, Member 52,741, Local 53, District 5, was killed in the performance of his duty while moving a donkey at the camp of the Polson Logging Company, Hoquiam, Wash., May 13. He was buried May 19 at Hoquiam.

L. B. Philips, Member 26,587, Local 104, District 5, was accidentally killed while performing his duties in the falling of a tree during the week ending April 27. He was employed by the Chehalis Coal Creek Lumber Company, Chehalis, Washington.

Herbert R. Gamble, Member 55,081, Local 54, District 4, was killed May 9 in the performance of his duty at the Leudinghaus mill yards at Dryad, Wash. A stick of wood fell on him fracturing his skull and causing his death. He was employed as an engineer.

D. H. Harman, Member 3,251, Local 2, District 5, died May 11th at Coeur d'Alene Hospital as a result of injuries sustained May 6th while in the performance of his duties. He was employed by the Atlas Tie Mill and was caught between the carriage and log deck. The mill closed down for a half day to permit employes to attend the funeral.

Myron Norton, Member 23,576, Local 37, District 7, died April 29 as the result of injuries sustained while in the performance of his duties. He was struck by the breaking of a spar tree and died three hours later as he was being removed to Seattle General Hospital. He was a stationary engineer, employed at Camp No. 2 of the Admiralty Logging Company, Edmonds, Wash.

John Holt, Member 37,177, Local 118, District 4, was struck on the head and instantly killed May 1, when a turn of logs pulled down a small tree. He had been employed as hook tender and pile driver foreman by the Eastern Railway & Lumber Company, Centralia, Wash., and it was in the performance of his duties as hook tender that he was killed. He was one of the original members of this local and was its delegate to the convention at Portland March 4.

L. L. L. L. THRIFT STAMPS

The appeal which War Savings Stamps makes to members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen as a practical investment and as a means of helping our Uncle Sam bear his tremendous war burdens is shown by the way they are responding by subscriptions. There are 668 locals in the Pacific Coast Division, and 40 per cent of them, or 267, have reported the organization of War Savings Stamp Societies with an aggregate of subscriptions running well over $100,000.

This is an average of $375 each, and if every local in the Pacific Coast Division would do as well, there would be $250,500 "Saved for Victory" in the coast camps. The Inland Empire Division, with its 178 locals subscribing $375 each, would add $66,750, or a total of one-third of a million dollars.

L. L. L. L. DANCE BRINGS RED CROSS $800

Port Angeles, Wash.—"Members of the L. L. L. L. gave a dance for the benefit of the Red Cross May 11, and although there are two camps to hear from yet, the receipts will run close to $800. On Sunday, May 12, the L. L. L. L. team and a team of soldiers from the camps played a game of ball and the receipts were $50. An amusement committee has been formed and patriotism runs high in this section. Most of the members here have signed up for Thrift Stamps at so much a month."—Local 8, District 7.

FLAG FOR HOLBROOK

Old Glory will soon be flying over another of Uncle Sam's Kaiser-stiflers in the Pacific Northwest. Secretary R. J. LeGat of Local 98, District 3, Holbrook, Ore., reports an 8x12 foot American flag has arrived and a 65 foot pole for it has been delivered.

Morale Rises With Flags in the Forests

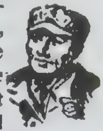
IT is beginning to be a far cry from the Northwest logging camps of last year, before the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen was organized and living conditions for the men in a few sections of the industry were described as much the same as when the primeval builder was getting out materials for the Ark, to the logging camps of this season. Ventilated bunkhouses, sanitary toilets, well drained camp sites, dry walks and tents, baths, reading and recreation halls, drying rooms and electric lights are coming to be the rule rather than the exception. But the transition is actually being made, as a glance at the reports which come into headquarters of the Spruce Production Division readily show, and soon perhaps the soldiers of the forest will be fitted out with many of the modern facilities and comforts that are provided the soldiers in the regular army cantonments.

"Baths?—No." "Hot Water?—No." "Lights?—No." "Literature?—None." "Toilets?—None." "Walks?—Bad." "Drainage?—Very poor." Such was the run of reports from the inspectors who made the round of the camps last summer and fall. There were tales of men walking miles for baths, of their being unable to dry their clothes after long exposure in the rain, of water coming through the floors of bunkhouses on rafts, of drains from the toilets threatening the health of the camps, and of an absence in some places of any spirit of cooperation or desire for betterment, or even loyalty.

But the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen was sent into the lumber game by Colonel Disque; the cooperation of employer and employe was sought; a campaign of improvement in living conditions was begun, and the eight-hour day was finally established. The story of the transformation, as shown by the reports of inspectors, is one of new bunkhouses built, steel beds put in, new bathhouses, lighting systems installed, paint applied, and morale being raised along with flags. But such results could not have been accomplished even by influential Uncle Sam through Colonel Disque, but for the hearty spirit of comprehending cooperation of the large majority of the men of the woods, employer and employe. Always Loyal Legionaires at heart, they deprecated the acts of the small but noisy group of malcontents, got behind the work of improvement with all their might, and are contributing inestimably to its successful development. Bare figures give little real idea of the comforts to the men which these improvements stand for, but a visitor to the camps eight or ten months ago would scarcely recognize some of them on a return trip today, so general has been the work toward better living conditions.

Gradually into the reports crept signs of improvement. Here a local of the Loyal Legion was organized and the interest of the men secured; there the bunkhouses were moved from rafts to dry ground. Here a flag was raised, there a stagnant pool drained; here a suggestion box started, there other things planned; here a recreation room was opened, there more soldiers furnished to take the place of the men leaving for other places. Always the physical improvement went hand in hand with the mental or moral, and the results have been well worth the effort.

A tabulation of the improvements in the locals in the Pacific and Inland Empire division since April 27 is typical. Eighteen of them report new bunkhouses building or completed since that time, while bathhouses to the number of ten in the Pacific division and six in the Inland Empire division have been built. Nine locals report toilets completed in the last three weeks, and eight buildings for billiards, for reading or for general amusement have been erected.



In seven of the locals of the Pacific division shower baths have been provided since late April, and "general improvements," or "general clean-ups" are reported from fourteen of the locals. Four report new wash rooms, four have applied paint inside or out, three have new clubhouses, four have moved into new camps.

In the Coast division some notable improvements are those in Local 5, District 2, Brighton, Ore., where a pool and billiard hall, barber shop and movie, all in one building, have been installed. At Local 39 of District 6, Fairfax, Wash., three new bunkhouses have been completed and electric lights installed. At Local 52 of District 3, Carson, Wash., eight showers and a reserve tank were completed April 27, and by May 3 a new Delco electric light system was installed. At Local 99 of District 3, Goble, Ore., a new bunkhouse was reported late in April and shower baths have been installed this month. At Goble also, as at so many other places, early in May, a flag purchased by popular subscription was raised, with appropriate ceremonies and with a resulting increase in the patriotic fervor of the men. At Local 113 of District 5, Tenino, Wash., the improvements were wholesale during late April and early May, four new bunkhouses having been completed and a wash room, a bath house and a store room being under construction. At Local 11, District 21, Inland Empire division, Austin, Ore., a "bath car" is under construction, the company having furnished a car to be fitted up for bathing purposes, as well as one to be fitted up for L. L. L. L. headquarters, and for a library.

As the season advances and the woods become more susceptible to damage by fire there is notable in the reports a general tendency to clean up all rubbish on the camp grounds, whether refuse from the camp or branches and leaves which would form a ready starting-place for fires, and in other ways it is being shown that "general conditions good," as applied to the surroundings of the aircraft material producers, means "spirit of the men much better" as applied to the way they tackle the job of getting out the timber that is to win the war.

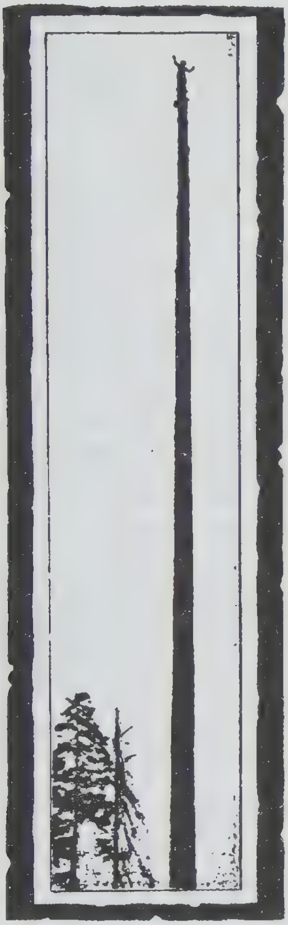
PROUD OF FLAG AND BADGES

Elma, Wash.—"We have thirty-eight men in our camp, L. L. L. L. members, and we will be proud when we receive our bronze buttons. My boys and myself are buying a flag. We subscribed $52.00 for Old Glory. The flag is ordered and will be here in a few days."—William Geho, Secretary, Local 21, District 5.

GOING SOME AT DEER ISLAND

Deer Island, Ore.—"Baseball outfit bought and ground laid out. Flag has been raised, bulletin board up and suggestion box installed."—Eugene Keelan, Secretary, Local 95, District 3.

DISTRICT 1's PATRIOTIC CELEBRATION



John Lonthold, Member 872
190 feet from the ground, probably wishing he had a brick in his hand and the Kaiser was at the foot of the tree. This high climber is employed by the Moore Mill and Lumber Company at Bandon, Ore.

Marshfield, Ore.—The county executive committee of the L. L. L. L. has met with Captain W. A. Arnold and decided in view of the fact that the Government has called for three times the present output of airplane material, that the one big Fourth of July celebration in Coos should be dropped. Instead, the patriotic demonstration will be localized. One celebration at Powers, another at Lakeside, another at Coquille will enable all the county locals to participate to the fullest extent and eliminate loss of time in travel. Two days' work will thus be gained. The locals on Coos Bay may celebrate as they see fit, some having expressed a desire to join in a demonstration at another point in order to enjoy a change of scene. These have been invited to attend the local celebrations. The L. L. L. L. at Eugene and Mill City will each stage a Fourth of July celebration, as will those tributary to Corvallis and Toledo. It has been announced that the proceeds of the Coquille celebration will go to the Red Cross, and the Legionaires in that vicinity are going ahead with the hearty support of the townspeople. Powers will give the proceeds towards uniforms for the Home Guards, who have the preparations in charge. Lakeside has not given out definite plans. Coquille will pull the big crowd and will surely make a great showing.

SHIPS AND PLANES TO CRUSH THE ENEMY

Raymond, Wash.—"We are the boys of the Four L's; we're mighty sorry not to be right on the firing line; but it is our zest to do our best, to get the stock for ships and planes to crush the swine."—J. H. Voltas, Member 4,369, Local 5, District 4.

"NO TROUBLE AT THIS END"

"In trying to explain to the House Military Committee why they failed to produce the great fleet of airplanes which they had promised, the aircraft officials said that shortage of spruce and the shipment of four-fifths of the spruce supply of this country to the allies within the past year was a partial reason for slow production.

"The truth is that each month the production of spruce in the Pacific Northwest has steadily increased until in March it was equal to the demand of the United States and the Allies, in April it considerably exceeded the demand, and in May it bids fair to exceed that figure still further. The one bright spot in the aircraft programme is the production of spruce, which has now attained a volume threatening to swamp the manufacturers. The performance of the Spruce Production Division consists not in glowing promises, but in delivery of the goods.

"There is none of the odor of graft or profiteering which arises from the Eastern end of the business. The Western end of the work is marked by a patriotic spirit animating the men in charge on behalf of the Army, the lumber manufacturers and the workmen in logging camps and mills. If the same spirit had resulted in loyal co-operation at the other end of the line, the American air fleet would have been much better than an irridescent dream."—Portland Oregonian, May 14th.

L. L. L. L. LIBERTY LOAN

Reports from locals of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen show that in the Third Liberty Loan drive in April $3,100,000 was subscribed by the members. This is an average of $3,656 per local throughout the two divisions, and the showing is highly commendable when it is remembered that much of the money contributed by the men is not included in the Loyal Legion total, but went to the credit of towns and counties in which the logging camps and mills are located.

Although this amount by no means represents the total subscriptions by Loyal Legion members, nevertheless it indicates a large number of subscribers throughout the territory. At an average of $100 each the amount represents 31,000 members holding Liberty Bonds of the third issue, and on this same basis the average of $3,665 per local means 36 owners of bonds in each camp.

KISS NOT OUR FLAG

Force not insulters of our flag
Foul lips on it to place;
But let no slacker's actions drag
Old Glory in disgrace.

Let not their hands upon it rest,
Leave no chance for a stain;
May no disloyal lips be pressed
Upon our flag again.

Let those who would our banner curse,
Or smite it with their hand,
Be punished many times the worse,
And such we shall demand.

Let not them bend a single knee
Against their stuborn will;
For when again we set them free,
They may denounce it still.

Let not their chastisement pollute
Our red and white and blue;
But leave the kissing and salute
For hearts still beating true.

When we hear things we do not like,
Against our Stripes and Stars,
Get such folks another stripe
Behind some prison bars.

—By O. O. Smith,
Member 31,157, Local 40, District 3.
Linnton, Oregon.

TERRORIZING SPAIN WITH PROPAGANDA

The Official Bulletin of the Committee on Public Information has published a document which reveals Germany's method of holding neutral Spain in line through terror, as follows:

The Department of State has received a copy of a circular which is being distributed by German propagandists in Spain setting forth claims as to what has been accomplished by the German armies. The authenticity of the document as being of German origin has been established.

The circular, which is in Spanish, states:

"Besides an untold amount of war material captured on the battle field, the Germans have taken possession of incalculable booty in France and Belgium, including: high-grade watches 417; average watches 5,016; underwear 18,073; embroideries and women's handkerchiefs 15,132; umbrellas and parasols 3,705; silver spoons 1,876; bottles of champagne 523,000.

"These figures show a large increase over those of the campaign against France in 1870-71.

"In Belgium, besides many art treasures, they have confiscated old paintings valued at 3,000,000 pesetas.

"Due to the treachery of Cardinal Mercier and other priests, who did their utmost to stir the priests against the good-hearted German soldiers, they were forced to teach a severe lesson to the Belgium and French Catholic. Cathedrals destroyed 4; rendered unserviceable 8; churches destroyed 27; rendered unserviceable 34—total 73.

"In Poland also a large number of churches have been destroyed for military reasons. The figures concerning these have not yet been published.

"As a result of the stupid stubbornness of the Belgian people in continuing the struggle after their bloody and final defeat on the battle field, the German officers were forced, against their will, to impose punishments on many rich individuals and wealthy cities. This has contributed the following amounts to the German treasury: Punishments 87,000,000 pesetas; security 13,000,500 pesetas; reprisals 15,750,000 pesetas; forced contributions 4,320,850 pesetas, total 120,071,350 pesetas.

"This amount includes a fine of 15,000 pesetas imposed on the Alsatian children, who insist on speaking the French language and refuse to study the beautiful German language. These statistics are a most useful warning to the neutral countries.

"If there are any still thinking of siding with the allies. let them take warning from the fate of the others."

In connection with claims of the extent of territory occupied by German troops, the following footnote appears:

"When it is held that the Germans have occupied no English territory and that on the contrary they have lost all their African colonies, amounting to some 3,000,000 square kilometers, it must be remembered that the English, according to the declaration of their ministers, are not intending to secure any extension of the British Empire; that they have entered the struggle with only the aim of helping the Belgians. That is to say, the English have practically pledged themselves to return the German colonies after the war in exchange for the evacuation and indemnification of Belgium. The Germans, therefore, are to recover all that they have lost in Africa."

It is claimed in this document that more than 50,000 British have been made prisoners, and in this connection the following statement is made:

"Although to these figures the English oppose 124,806 German prisoners taken by them on the western front, it must be remembered the English treat their prisoners with notable kindness (blandura notoria), while the regime imposed on the English prisoners by the Germans is one of extreme rigor; so that the Germans, with a small number of prisoners have secured a much superior moral effect. Besides, to the 2,264 officers and 51,325 soldiers, must be added the several thousand English prisoners that have died in consequence of disease, scanty food, and other accidents in German concentration camps."

Note—The foregoing figures regarding British prisoners refer to the total prior to the recent offensive.

Salt that $4.16 in War Savings Stamps. They grow fast.

LONE LEGIONAIRE WINS APPLAUSE

Inspector Carl H. Siria, District 1, Coast Division, marched "all by his lonesome" in a parade at Corvallis, Ore., May 16, to stimulate recruiting for the Naval Service. It was impossible for all members of Local 73 to take part, as they were at work, but Inspector Siria wanted the "Four L's" represented in some way, so he paraded alone, carrying the national emblem with the L. L. L. L. flag underflying it. He was rewarded by the applause with which the banners were greeted. Arrangements are being made for participation in the Memorial Day parade, and a 26x40-inch Loyal Legion flag, paid for by members of the local and made by Mrs. Siria, will be carried on that occasion.

BULLETIN 31 BEING OBSERVED

Bulletin No. 31, pertaining to wages in the camps and mills of the Northwest, is being closely observed, according to headquarters of the Spruce Production Division of the Signal Corps. In one or two instances certain firms saw fit not to comply with the terms of the Bulletin but after severe action had been taken by the Governmental authorities the companies concerned realized that if they desired to operate, they could not exceed the wage scale set forth in the Government's Bulletin.

EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS

Amsterdam.—The gaps torn in the ranks of the German nobility by the war are emphasized in the current issue of the German Adelsblatt. It enumerates among the killed 270 counts, of whom seven belonged to the house of Dohna and seven others to the house of Finck von Finkenstein, and 633 barons, of whom 13 were of the house of Wagenheim.

In addition the "old nobility," as it is known, has lost 843 members, while what is classed as the "later nobility" has suffered 836 losses.

AN INVOCATION

That little children may in safety ride
The strong, clean waters of Thy splendid seas;
That Anti-Christ may be no more glorified,
Nor mock Thy justice with his blasphemies,
We come—but not with threats or braggart boasts
Hear us, Lord God of Hosts!

That Liberty be not betrayed and sold,
And that her sons prove worthy of the breed;
That Freedom's flag may shelter as of old,
Nor decorate the shrines of Gold and Greed,
We come; and on our consecrated sword
We ask Thy blessing, Lord.

That honor be among those priceless things
Without which life shall seem of little worth;
That covenants be not the sport of kings;
That freedom shall not perish from the earth,
We come; across a scarred and bloodstained sod,
Lead us, Almighty God!

—Beatrice Barry.

100 PER CENT RED CROSS

"This mill is 100 per cent Red Cross," reports an inspector concerning the plant of the Hoquiam Lumber Company, Hoquiam, Wash. This is a splendid showing for "The Greatest Mother" in a mill with 334 members on the payroll. The plant is also 100 per cent Loyal Legion, Local 42, District 5, reporting 334 members.

Send "the kids" War Savings Stamps. They'll like to paste 'em on.

"Save for victory." War Savings Stamps will defeat the Huns.

THE DREAM OF A TALLYMAN

Marshfield, Ore.—One of the tallymen came into the office when the timekeeper was making up the payroll, and read over the names on the time book. That night, after a hearty supper, he had a dream in which the time book opened up and spilled all the names out and they then lined up something like this:

CHAS HURD
YOUNG
PHELPS say that if he
WERNICH, he
WOOD chase
MINEAR over every
FOOTE of
GROUNDS and have
GOODRICH land that would raise
COTTON and
CORNWELL. It would not be necessary to
HUNT for a
GOODMAN to farm, or to spend much money on irrigation as there are plenty of long
PIPES on the
SHORES of the river with which to water the
HULL place.
AUG. PETERSEN
WAITES every
KNIGHT to pick up the
THRIFT stamps that Jeff leaves on the Dock.
HODGE has ploughed up the
BALL diamond, so there will be no
BURR or
POSEY on the lot. The
SHERIF watches the
GAMBLIN, even when he's
FLAATTEN down the stream. Any
CHILD can now
CURRY the
CAMPBELL, since its
MARSTERS put the
BRANDON.
CAPTAIN ARNOLD doesn't give a
SHUCK how high the
PRICE, as long as he's on good terms with the
BREWER.
BILL ELLIOTT is the
CHAMPION
MILLER, but
JACK LEACH says
OLE HEGLIE can eat the most
BELLONI of anyone in the yard.
ABER says he is not
KERN much, but the ball team has not been very
PEART, lately, 'though they will be
ABEL to grab the prize on the 4th of July, if they turn out for practice.

—A Mill Employe.

MORE FLAGS TO FLY

Flags will soon be flying over Locals 134 and 141, District 7, Coast Division. These are the manufacturing plant and the logging camp, respectively, of the Wallace Lumber Manufacturing Company, Sultan, Wash. A bath house at the logging camp is also nearly complete.

Buy War Savings Stamps THIS MONTH. They'll cost $4.17 in June.

AIRPLANE MAIL SERVICE INAUGURATED

Delivery of United States mail by airplane between New York, Philadelphia and Washington became an accompished fact May 15, when letters sent by Governor Whitman of New York to President Wilson and by the President to New York officials were dispatched over the new routes. Other imoortant mail was also carried and the departure and arrival of the mail-planes was watched with great interest.

During the first few days of the service delays were experienced from machine trouble and inexperience of the pilots, and special arrangements for forwarding the delayed mail by automobile were carried out. In one case a Lieutenant who had already made one trip between Washington and New York volunteered to pilot the New York-Washington machine from Philadelphia to its destination, after two other aviators had been obliged to alight.

Only one mail per day, and that important mail, will be attempted between the two cities for the present. The pilots are in every case young men in training for army service at United States aviation fields near the cities served.

AID FOR THE ARMENIANS

Dorena, Ore.—"Through neglect on my part I failed to announce that after the L. L. L. L. Local meeting on March 27th, after adjournment Miss Carma E. Anderson, Member 38,767, asked for donations for Armenian relief fund, and the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen gave $35.50."—Albert B. Anderson, Secretary, Local 61, District 1.

CAVE-IN CLOSES TUNNEL TEMPORARILY

Kerry, Ore.—"The tunnel of the C. & N. R. R. caved in April 24, and the road is shut down and all the logging camps closed. The prospects are that the road will not be open for three or four weeks, shutting off fir logs to the amount of about 16,000,000 to 30,000,000 feet per month."—M. Phillips, Secretary, District 3, Local 61.

K-A-I-S-E-R SPELLS KAISER

K stands for Kultur,
The ideal in Deutschland;
A stands for Autocracy
The enemy of mankind;
I stands for Iron-hand
That rules on the Rhine;
S stands for Slavery
Unequaled in history;
E stands for Evil,
Der Kaiser's one thought;
R stands for Rape,
Of nations out-fought.

—A Private of the Signal Corps.

ONE DAY'S WORK FOR RED CROSS

Determination continuously to strengthen the arms of "The Greatest Mother in the World" is shown by the members of Local 13, District 4, Inland Empire Division, Hope, Lumber Company, Hope, Idaho. "A Red Cross drive is on," writes Secretary J. G. Benchley, "and each member of this local will give a day's wages every month. This means about $400. The men are calling for more of the Monthly Bulletins. We have just about half enough. The village trustees have granted the use of the village hall for meeting purposes."

Eighty-three dollars in War Savings Stamps this month means $100 in 1923.

One of Uncle Sam's Long Range Guns

Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen

PLEDGE

Aviation Section, Signal Corps, U. S. Army

To The Secretary of War:

I, the Undersigned, in consideration of my being made a Member of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, do hereby solemnly pledge my efforts during this war to the United States of America, and will support and defend this Country against enemies, both foreign and domestic.

I further agree, by these presents, to faithfully do my duty toward this Country by directing my best efforts in every way possible to the production of Logs or Lumber for the construction of Army Airplanes and Ships to be used against our common enemies. That I will stamp out any sedition or acts of hostility against the United States Government which may come within my knowledge, and I will do every act and thing which will in general aid in carrying this war to a successful conclusion.

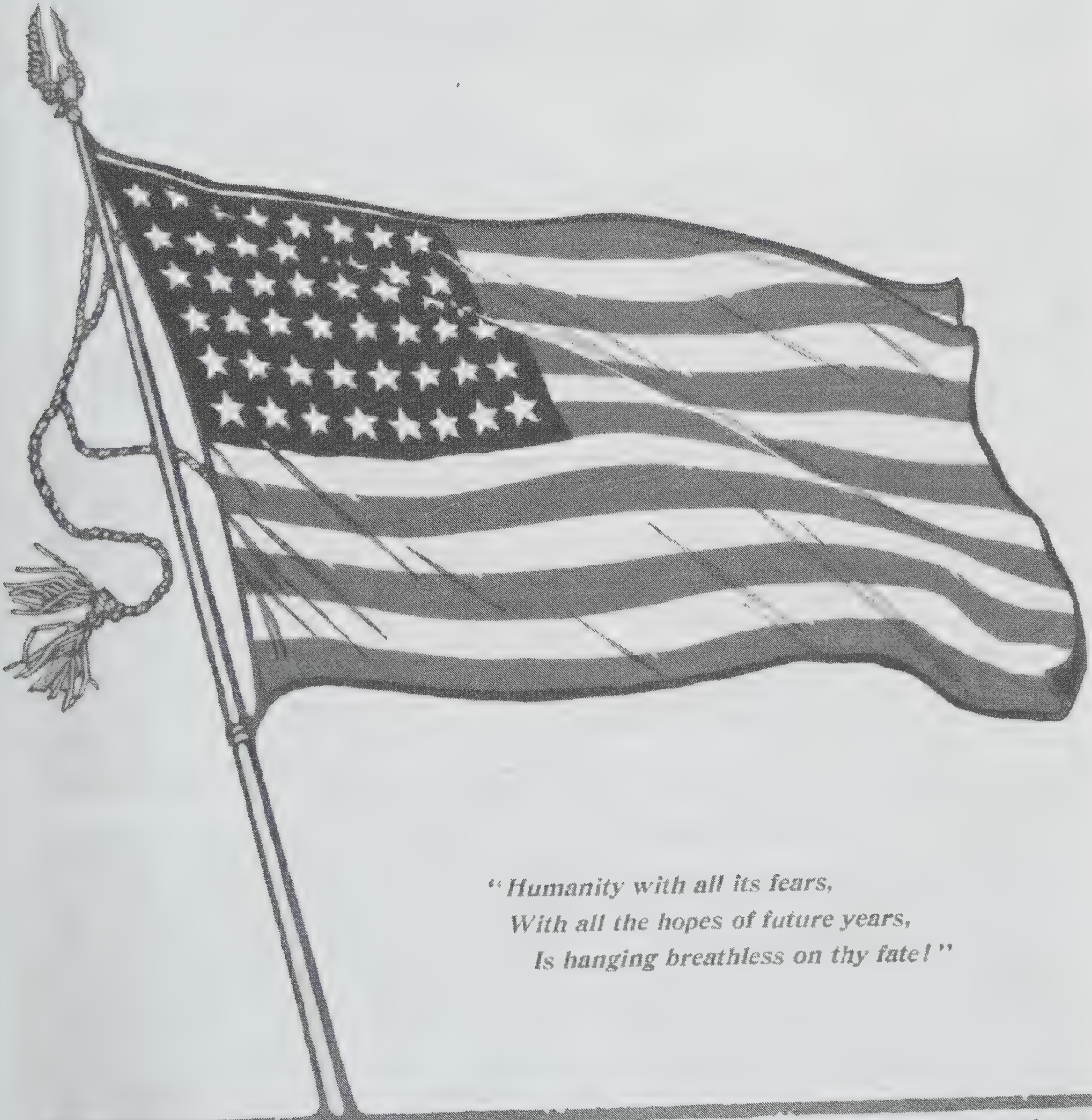
Dated this. day of 1918.

SPECIMEN

Weapon With Which Colonel Disque is Bombing Pro-Hunism Out of the Northwest Forests

I AM A NEW ARM forged from our Government's stupendous war factory. Although I have a carrying power far beyond seventy-five miles, I shall never bombard a church, nor murder women and children, nor Easter worshippers. I do not call myself Kultur, nor the Right Hand of God, nor even the All-Highest. Although potentially I am more powerful than all the arsenals of Essen or Dusseldorf or Skoda I do not ravish women nor make slaves of men. I am composed, May 18, of approximately 80,000 parts and each part has a Soul and a Heart and a Conscience and a Determination to do for our Country what all the combined barbarities of all the ages can never do for Bill Hohenzollern—WIN THE WAR. I do not try to terrify the world by my novelty! I do more decisive and more worthy things. I produce the wings that will carry our young men, if our Government so wills, across the Rhine where they may bravely battle with the Hun, unheeding the Spectre that rides the wind beside them. My wings shall cross the God-cursed Prussian bogs, if our Government so orders, and talk to the heavy-headed denizens of Deutschland in the only language they understand. My wings shall blast the "Unter" from beneath "den Linden," place Berlin among the ashes of the Cities That Have Been, like Pompeii and Herculaneum, should our Country so command, and sweep from the face of the desecrated earth the pompous palaces of Potsdam, the hatching place for the plots that culminated in this calamity. They shall teach these self-appointed agents of Deity that, though they may delude their dense subjects with as much buncombe as they please, they made the colossal blunder of history when they tackled Uncle Sam. In addition to producing the wings for our airplanes, I have almost succeeded, in my brief time, in doing another patriotic duty equally as essential as making war material. I am cleaning the Northwest forests of the foul traitors who spread the Kaiser's propaganda and hindered the progress of the war. I am aiding the loyal men of the Northwest, the big majority of the loggers and millmen, to rid their ranks of enemies of our Country. With their aid I am making sedition as scarce in this section as freedom is in Germany. I peer into hidden places and search out the secret schemes of whispering disloyalists; I turn a blighting blast of scorn and vengeance from my loyal members upon the vultures who fatten in our land while sowing seeds of discontent. When the full effect of my projectiles shall have thoroughly permeated the forests and cities and towns of the Northwest they will be as purged of treachery as the Kaiser is of conscience. I have pledged my honest word to the Secretary of War to aid in every way to win this war, and I am exactly what my name implies—The LOYAL LEGION OF LOGGERS AND LUMBERMEN.

AMERICA



"Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!"

VOL. 1 NO. 4
JUNE-1918

MONTHLY BULLETIN

PORTLAND
OREGON

LOYAL LEGION OF LOGGERS AND LUMBERMEN

WAR DEPARTMENT
HEADQUARTERS SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION,
AVIATION SECTION SIGNAL CORPS
YEON BLDG., PORTLAND, ORE.

June 13, 1918.

Memorandum No. 164

1. It is the intention of the Commanding Officer of the Spruce Production Division to enlarge and develop the Loyal Legion Publication to a greater degree. To properly accomplish this more funds than the Government appropriates for this purpose are needed and it has been determined to raise same by charging for subscriptions.

2. In view of the above, the following orders of the Commanding Officer of the Spruce Production Division are announced:

a. The Loyal Legion Publication will be known as the Monthly Bulletin of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen.

b. This magazine shall be the official organ of the Spruce Production Division and the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and shall contain matters of interest to both.

c. Mr. Spencer Best, in charge of the Information Section of the Spruce Production Division, is detailed as editor of the Monthly Bulletin of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen. The adjutant will provide such personnel as may be necessary for its publication.

d. A charge of 50c for six months, payable in advance, will be made for this magazine.

e. Captain Belmore Browne, Sig. R. C., A. S., is detailed as treasurer of the Monthly Bulletin of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen.

f. The following officers are detailed as members of the auditing committee of the Monthly Bulletin of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen:

Major C. P. Stearns, Sig. Corps., Adjutant, Spruce Prod. Div.

1st Lieut. Maurice E. Crumpacker, Sig. R. C., A. S., Officer in charge of the Loyal Legion of Logggers and Lumbermen.

2nd Lieut. Carlton W. Betts, Sig. R. C., A. S.

g. All subscriptions from Loyal Legion members will be collected by local secretaries or soldier inspectors, receipted for by them and sent by money order or check, together with subscription blanks, to the treasurer of the Monthly Bulletin of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, Yeon Building, Portland, Oregon. Any cost for sending money, such as cost of money orders, will be deducted by collector from his collection and receipt covering this expenditure will be forwarded with collection. All subscriptions from troops will be collected by organization commanders, receipted for and forwarded as above. Upon publication the magazine will be sent to local secretaries, soldier inspectors and organization commanders for distribution.

h. Upon receipt of subscriptions the treasurer will send to each subscriber direct a receipt for his subscription.

i. All moneys received will be deposited in a United States depository to the credit of the L. L. L. L. Monthly Bulletin fund, and, like all other Government funds, will be controlled by Governmental regulations.

j. Once every month the treasurer's accounts will be audited by the auditing committee and approved by the commanding officer.

k. Any funds in excess of the needs of the magazine will be used in payment of necessary expenses of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen but only on authority of the auditing committee.

3. Upon receipt of this memorandum, organization commanders, soldier inspectors and local secretaries should assemble their men, read and explain this memorandum, and secure subscriptions upon blanks to be provided for this purpose. Subscriptions may be made in cash or by credit. If in cash a man's signature on blank signifies his subscription; otherwise, in the case of Loyal Legion members a man's signature on this blank will be authority for the employer to retain from his pay and turn over to the local secretary or soldier inspector, 50c for his subscription fee. In the case of enlisted men, a man's signature on this blank will be authorization for organization commanders to collect on pay day 50c of the soldier's pay for subscription fee. At the end of the month in which the subscription fee is received, organization commanders, soldier inspectors and local secretaries will collect these subscriptions and forward same, together with these signed subscription slips, to the treasurer of the L. L. L. L. Monthly Bulletin, Yeon Bldg., Portland, Oregon.

4. To make the magazine the success it is intended to be, the cooperation of the officers and men of the Spruce Production Division and the secretaries and members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen will be absolutely necessary. The commanders of the squadrons in the field are directed herewith to appoint from their respective command an officer or enlisted man, preferably an officer, to act as representative of the publication for his immediate locality, and each local secretary is requested either to act as such himself or appoint a representative for the same purpose. The duties of this representative will be to procure and prepare articles of interest to the men in this locality, and also of interest to the general public; also photographs and pictures to be forwarded to the Information Section, Spruce Production Division, Yeon Bldg., Portland.

By order of Colonel Disque.

C. P. STEARNS,
Major, Signal Corps,
Adjutant.

VOL.1 NO.4
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PORTLAND
OREGON

LOYAL LEGION OF LOGGERS AND LUMBERMEN

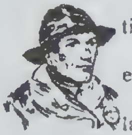
To the Members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen

* * *

AS WE APPROACH the anniversary of the Independence of our country it seems proper that we rest for a moment and contemplate what July 4, 1776, meant to this nation and the world.

Close students of history know that profiteering rather than patriotism has been the basic cause of most of the world's wars.

The real cause of the American Revolution was the desire and ability of British commercial interests to exploit the American Colonies for their own profits. The British Government at that time apparently was controlled by selfish commercial interests and enacted such laws as gave English merchants great advantages. Things reached the point where a Virginia merchant could not ship his tobacco to Boston, except through London, without paying import duties. This with a view to forcing all products through the hands of English middlemen so that they could take their profits.



The English statesmen of that period felt that Colonies were planted for purposes of exploitation, to feed home industries and monopolize trade.

Of course, many incidental causes developed, but the one big cause of our fight for independence was the profiteering politician.

Modern Britain has progressed with us until today she is by our side in this war to abolish the last of the world's great disciples of greed and autocracy, the German Empire.

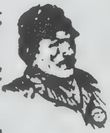
We, in America, have had our critical periods when it seemed that the profiteers were about to take over complete control of our Government, but gradually, time after time, we have won out and taken another forward step towards enlightened government.

We are not perfect yet, a long way from it, but we are nearer the goal than any nation on earth and this war is going to carry us forward with a step that would not have been equaled in fifty years of ordinary times.

This war has brought us together to know each other as we never thought possible. The selective draft has thrown rich and poor into the same tent, to serve together under the same conditions and for the same purpose.

When it is over each man will have learned to respect his neighbor because there is good in all of us and we are getting the opportunity to see the good in the other fellow.

Your organization of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen is a monument to the patriotism and good in the lumberjacks. It has proven beyond doubt to be the one agency by which a square deal is guaranteed to every man serving the Government by his labor in camp or mill. Without unquestioned confidence on the part of all, the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen could not exist. It is based upon an assurance of mutual confidence between operator and employe and of both of them in their Government.



We have reached that happy condition where your Government knows what profits are being made and where wages are so regulated as to insure the wage earner his fair share of profit.

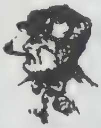
No American can hope to continue to profiteer during this war, whether he be a laboring man, a union of laborers, an operator or combination of operators. All classes have done it and some of each class are still doing it, but gradually they are being discovered and stamped out.

At a time when we are fixing the pay of a soldier at $30.00 and sending him to make the supreme sacrifice of his life, no one has a right to expect more than a DECENT LIVING, and before we win this war this nation must go on to such basis. Public sentiment has changed greatly since we joined in the war and the time is here when a profiteer is looked upon as in the same class as a traitor.

One of the most difficult problems which is constantly before this office is that of the turn-over of labor. Since March 1st there has been an improvement in this of almost 50%, but your Government still suffers from the inefficiency of labor, due to excessive turn-over, which must be reduced.

The changing about from one job to another is largely due to a desire to increase one's income. Employers have been largely responsible for this and, although they do not exist in large numbers, there are enough of them who are so narrow minded and so unpatriotic as to entice men away from other camps. In doing this they evade the provisions of Bulletins "B" No. 31 and No. 43 by giving men designation of higher class than actual work they are engaged to perform.*

The employment agencies in many instances are parties to the violation of the spirit of both Bulletins. All these things must and will be eliminated, even if it becomes necessary to establish Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen employment agencies.



This office is satisfied that when the men of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen realize the importance of remaining on the same job, the efficiency of our operation will plunge ahead with real punch.

Your Government is acquainted with the cost of living and is regulating it more and more; it knows the cost of logging and sawing; it has fixed the price of logs and lumber and your wages are fixed. It is conscientiously believed that all are getting a square deal and when evidence is produced showing anything to the contrary adjustments will be made.

Therefore, it all comes to the basic question, do you have absolute confidence in your Government and will you play the game with your Government to the limit?

If so, you, Mr. Employer, will not fudge on the wage scale. You won't seek to draw labor from your competitor and you will conscientiously comply with the letter and spirit of Bulletins No. 31 and No. 43; and you, Mr. Employe, will not defeat our program by changing your job, you won't try to be a profiteer and you will help me in enforcing fair dealing by refusing to accept the bait of increased wages which cannot continue to be paid without taking it eventually out of your Government's treasury and that means from the support of our Army in France.

I wish to give you an example of the spirit that is spreading over this country, and the spirit that must prevail if we are to win. I will refer to the officers and enlisted men in the Spruce Production Division, a great many of whom were not subject to draft and all of whom volunteered for this service.

Almost without exception, the officers and men of this Division are sacrificing income, comforts and opportunity to be of service to their country. It is not exceptional to find officers who are receiving only a fraction of their ordinary income, men who have broken up their homes and are working here day and night to accomplish what they know Uncle Sam needs.

No one class or body of men can or have a monopoly on patriotism in this country and I know that increasing evidence that the members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen have their full share will be forthcoming.

Few of you realize what an example you have already given the American people of how to get together for team work to win the war. No branch of our War Industries has a record comparable to yours; you have wiped out past differences, arranged for a solution to all future questions and proven that it is a workable solution and in doing all this there has been no attempt to profiteer. Your organization has never changed its purpose and its objective must not change. It exists to win the war by guaranteeing to all a square deal and a relation of mutual respect and confidence.

The square deal part is guaranteed by this office.

With hearty congratulation, best wishes and confidence in our future, I am

Sincerely,

Brice P. Disque

BPD:B.

Colonel, Signal Corps, U. S. A., Commanding,
Spruce Production Division.

*Bulletin 31 for West of Cascades, "B" for Eastern Oregon, 43 for Spokane District.

"What I Have Done to Win the War"

The Monthly Bulletin of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen will reserve a portion of its pages for letters from members. The subject will be "What I Have Done to Win the War." The letters are to be concise and original, and must contain some facts regarding the things the author has done to aid America. They will be written to help others do their part and also to let the outside world know just how heavy a role these Loyal Legionaires are playing in defeating the Hun. As many as possible will be printed each month. Each of us should be proud of every thing we are privileged to do to aid Uncle Sam, no matter how small or trivial our efforts may appear. It is our combined efforts that will win this war, nor is the telling of what we have done the least bit egotistical.

By Mrs. Oliver R. Banta, Member 53,885, Local 51 District 7, Detroit, Ore.

I want to help the loyal spirit along a little by telling what I am doing. I don't mean to praise myself, for I don't think any one deserves praise for doing his duty. My husband was a homesteader and went away to war, and is now mess sergeant of his company at Camp Meade, Maryland. I started cooking in a small lumber camp for the Hammond Lumber Company September 28 and have worked every day since. I have three $100 Liberty Bonds paid for, and $380 in War Savings Stamps, and am paying $50 per month on five $100 Bonds taken out through the company. Since Mr. Banta left November 1 the Government has paid me $115.30 and I have put it all in W. S. S. I think I have not only done my bit but my all, so if others will do their all we will sure win the war.

* * *

By Mabel Trinwith, Secretary, Local 106, District 1, Hoskins, Ore.

I will be pleased to do anything in my power to aid in the success of the magazine, and toward winning the war, but I am afraid I am unable to write an article about "What I Have Done," as I have done nothing worthy of special mention. Of course I bought a Liberty Bond, but so did nearly everyone. I am a beginner in the duties of secretary, as this local was organized only May 10, but I am willing to do anything to help.

* * *

Ellensburg, Wash.—"Herbert E. Bassett, Member 4657, has left to enlist in the Navy."—Bernard Crawford, Secretary, Local 2, District 1, Inland Empire Division.

* * *

By Andrew E. Peterson, Secretary, Local 58, District 7

Woodinville, Wash.—The members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen of Local 58 are backers of Uncle Sam and his fighting men in France, and no call to them has yet gone unheeded. The Liberty Loan, the Red Cross fund and the soldiers' tobacco fund were heavily oversubscribed. This is what the boys did. They gave a dance and turned their pockets inside out in order to give the boys in France a smoke. The dance proceeds were $26, and the boys contributed $62, a total of $88. These men, with one of the most patriotic superintendents, are true Americans and will stand to their task until our flag is victor and waves forever in everlasting peace.

Cascade Locks, Ore.—"The Red Cross garden which is being operated by this Local is very thoroughly cultivated every Saturday afternoon. The prospects are excellent for a good yield of potatoes and sweet corn."—Local 53, District 3.

* * *

By Ivan Murphy, Secretary, Local 108, District 1, Lebanon, Ore.

There are two other small mills here, the Temple Mill and the McPherson Mill, whose men have come to me to join the L. L. L. L. I have enrolled 13 at one of them and they want to get a Four L flag to put up with their American flag. I will sign the other bunch up this week.

* * *

By A. F. Linn, Secretary, Local 20, District 4, Inland Empire Division

Sand Point, Ida.—The posters attract great attention, and the remarks among the men against the Kaiser are getting to be something awful. The boys here gave generously to every patriotic cause. They subscribed $380 and agreed to give half a day's wages per month to the Red Cross. This local has bought $2,250 worth of Liberty Bonds and $470 worth of War Savings Stamps, and they are still buying stamps. I, myself, bought $100 worth today. Some men here are setting aside so much per day for that purpose. The boys here say if we cannot cut lumber for airplanes we could cut lumber for a side walk to be built from the Western front to Berlin, so that our soldiers would not have to dirty their feet on account of the Kaiser. Some of them want to make shell containers so that the boys can handle them with care until they are turned loose at Fritz.

* * *

By George W. Whitney, Secretary, Local 17, District 11, Inland Empire Division

Baker, Ore.—We had a Red Cross drive and every man, boy and girl gave one day's wages, 100 per cent. We are there when it comes to loyalty and we won't have anything else around.

* * *

What a Crew at the Cut-Up Plant Did

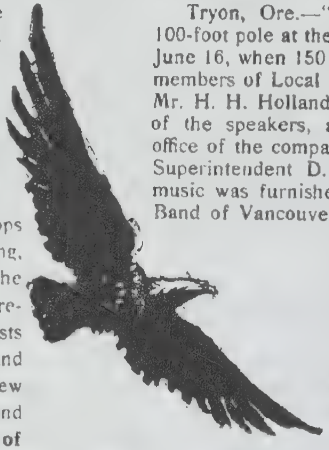
This incident was related by Mr. Samuel H. Clay, who visited the Cut-Up Plant June 8th, the day of the eclipse that happens only once in a lifetime. He was in the building during the entire period of the passage. And all that time—during one of the strangest celestial phenomena mortal man is permitted to behold, when even Nature seemed hushed and awed by the weirdly awful portent, and human beings were craning curious necks in many parts of the world—not a man in that huge building quit his saw or his lathe or hesitated on his job for even one second. The crew went to work just before the eclipse began. Now, we maintain the annals of the war will reveal no more Spartan deed than this odd and prosaic diligence. Charging cavalrymen may see the belching burst of flame upon the hill and hear their comrades fall beside them, and still ride on; artillerymen may stand at their guns till the sod nearby becomes strangely red; and the contagious glory of comradeship will inspire many spectacular acts of daring. But such intense devotion to the duty of the job at hand as was displayed by crew 1 of shift 3 on Eclipse Day will win any war. And with such attention to our jobs on the part of all of us, members of the Loyal Legion and soldiers of the Spruce Division, it is a safe bet Uncle Sam will find a way to tear up spruce trees by the roots, if he thinks it worth while, ford the Atlantic and smear the Kaiser's wicked carcass over the tombs of the ancestors he worships in his back yard at Potsdam with such idolatry.

Four L Eagles, All Ruffled up at the Hun,

FLAG-RAISING ADDRESS TO THE CREW AT LAVIGNE'S LOGGING CAMP, MARBLE CREEK, IDA.

By Joe F. Harwood, Secretary, Local 26, District 6, Inland Empire Division

Fellow Workers and Citizens: There is a time in the life of us all when we must show our colors, either from a moral or patriotic standpoint. We are now called upon by our Government to take our stand in regard to our Flag; the Flag of our Great Republic, the Stars and Stripes. We are a free people. Free to think and act; providing our thinking and acting does not tend to destroy the foundation on which our Great Flag stands. Destroy that foundation! —What have you got? Perish the thought. We do not doubt that some may be found who would not hesitate to drag our Flag, and all that it stands for, down to the gutter. When that happens,—may God have mercy on us;—the Kaiser won't. Men! Drag your pinheaded, unprincipled, would-be political leaders by the power invested in you by that Flag down to the level they belong, when you have cause to do so. But that Flag—never! We are about to raise our Flag and would ask every man to assume a respectful posture. Look her straight in the face;—don't worry,—she will not blush,—she has no blush coming. While looking her straight in the face, hear her say: "Men! Your forebears, who sprung from the loins of almost every nation and from whose blood and groans I sprang that I may symbolize through the ages to come the cause for which they died, proclaimed the right to live and let live." Today our Flag is flung to the breezes from the ramparts of France to proclaim to the world that might over right shall not prevail. It is an American Flag. We are Americans. Let us salute her.



MINE eyes has seen the Glory of the Coming of the Lord" shall be henceforth not only the Battle Hymn of the Republic but the victorious paean of the Pacific Northwest. For here, deep in the spruce and fir forests, has penetrated a profound consciousness of the peril of our country and a militant determination to aid Uncle Sam to the limit of our power. From the treetops of the great Northwestern woods flags are flying, and eagles are shrilling defiant challenge to the monstrous murderer in Europe. Camps in remote and inaccessible recesses of the forests have caught the contagious spirit of loyalty, and Old Glory is being unfurled where it never flew before. And to the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen has been given the privilege of aiding in promoting and inspiring this overwhelming demonstration of devotion; if any member of the Legion ever lifts his voice in supplication—and no doubt many of us do—let him pray that this service of the heart may envelop every human being within the area of the Legion, member or non-member, and that each of us may keep constantly in mind the meaning of the flag. Many pictures of flag-raising ceremonies were sent in for publication; unfortunately, however, most of them were received too late for this issue, but will be published in subsequent editions. Also, limited space prohibits mention at this time of the ceremonies in all the camps and mills, but they, too, will be published. As many reports are assembled and presented herewith as could be printed in this issue, and they may be accepted as the L. L. L. L.'s reply to any and all seditious and pro-Hun organizations, propagandists and sympathizers who pollute the Northwest cities and forests with their presence.

Tryon, Ore.—"A 10x15-foot flag was flown from a 100-foot pole at the Noyes-Holland Logging Company camp June 16, when 150 townspeople, visitors from Portland and members of Local 101, District 3, attended the celebration. Mr. H. H. Holland of the company presided and was one of the speakers, and several others from the Portland office of the company were present. Lieutenant Dean and Superintendent D. S. Burns also made short talks, and music was furnished by members of the First Provisional Band of Vancouver Barracks and by Mrs. J. R. Thiehoff, of Portland, who lead the audience in patriotic numbers. Secretary S. J. O'Rourke and a headquarters Sergeant raised the flag. After the program, refreshments prepared by Thomas L. Timmons, chef, were served. In addition to the Stars and Stripes this camp flies a service flag, Liberty Loan honor flag, Red Cross flag and L. L. L. L. flag."

* * *

Carlisle, Wash.—"At this camp they have not been accustomed to carry out the flag ceremony. The men were called out and it was explained to them why they should lower the flag in the evening and raise it in the morning. They were a little backward at first, but they now carry it out as they should both morning and evening."—Inspector, Local 79, District 5.

* * *

Humptulips, Wash.—"A flag pole has been erected here and a flag provided recently."—Inspector, Local 138, District 5.

* * *

Bend, Ore.—"We have a 10x20 flag bought by the men and a 60-foot flagpole."—Melvin Gillett, Secretary, Local 2, District 11, Inland Empire Division.

* * *

Baker, Ore.—"We had quite a ceremony the day we raised the flag."—Norman Ballantyne, Secretary, Local 16, District 11, Inland Empire Division.

Set the Forests Athrill With Their Screaming

Knappton, Wash.—"An interesting flag-raising was held at the camp of the Brix Brothers Logging Company at Knappton June 2, when a 10x12-foot flag, paid for by popular subscription among the men of the camp, was raised to the top of a 50-foot pole by Miss Jenson, of Astoria, Ore. The raising was in charge of the L. L. L. L., the men of the camp being 100 per cent members of Local 17, District 3. The ceremony was held in the afternoon, and a big crowd of townspeople attended. There were addresses by Lieutenant C. F. Dean, Mr. Brix, head of the company, and others, and music was furnished by six members of the First Provisional Band of Vancouver Barracks, in charge of Sergeant Kueffner. Following the flag-raising the spectators joined in singing patriotic songs, and ice cream and cake were served, the visiting members of the Legion reporting most cordial entertainment. W. A. Whiten, W. E. Jester, B. D. Tripler, Joe Pettit, R. C. Stanton and F. E. Drake were the band members who went from Vancouver."

* * *

Colville, Wash.—"We have a fine flag and pole erected complete, and members are all much interested in it."—A. E. Baugham, Secretary, Local 32, District 3, Inland Empire Division.

* * *

Elk, Wash.—"Have flag-pole and American flag up. Have a big hotel for the men, with furnace, three baths and electric lights. All meals are served hot. The greater part of the Legion work will be done on the Company's time."—Leonard A. Wold, Secretary, Local 7, District 3, Inland Empire Division.

* * *

Laurel, Ore.—"We now have the American flag and the L. L. L. L. flag floating at our mill."—Erick Wenstrom, Secretary, Local 23, District 2.

Pe Ell, Wash.—"Local 28, District 4, has raised a new flag paid for by the men of the Local. Local 29 also has the colors and has been displaying them every day."

* * *

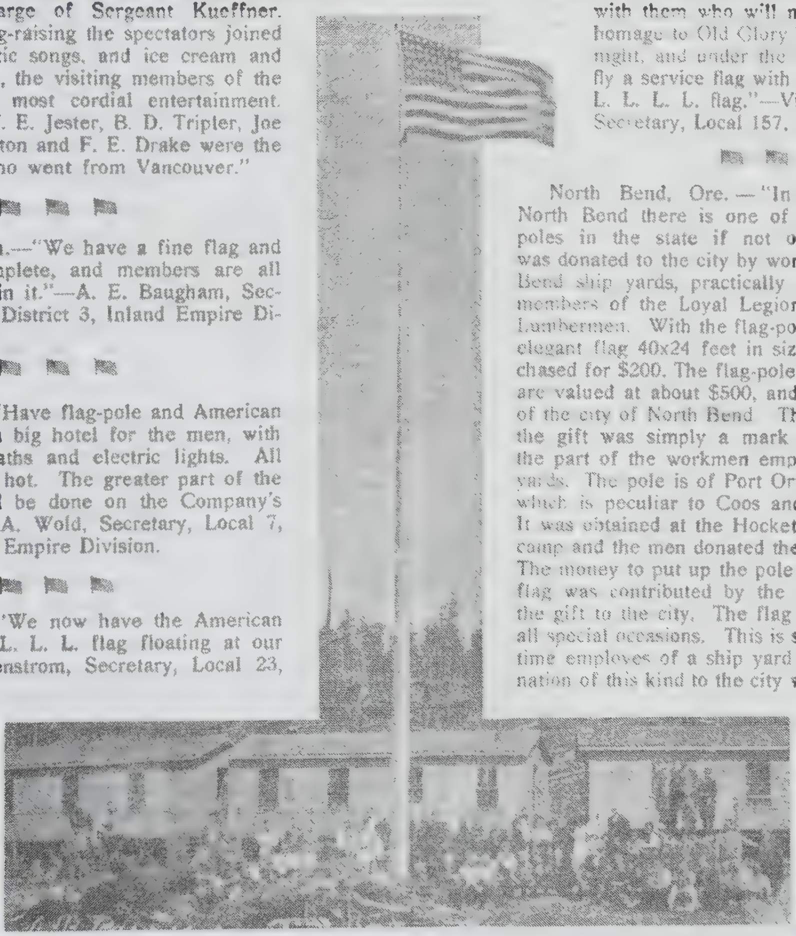
Sultan, Wash.—"Flag-pole is up and Old Glory is flying."—Inspector, Local 141, District 7, Wallace Lumber Manufacturing Company.

* * *

Sauk, Wash.—"The men are all anxious to join the L. L. L. L. and they do not care to have anyone work with them who will not join. We pay homage to Old Glory both morning and night, and under the Stars and Stripes fly a service flag with two stars and the L. L. L. L. flag."—Victor B. Cowden, Secretary, Local 157, District 7.

* * *

North Bend, Ore.—"In the city park at North Bend there is one of the highest flag-poles in the state if not on the coast. It was donated to the city by workers in the North Bend ship yards, practically all of whom are members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen. With the flag-pole was donated an elegant flag 40x24 feet in size which was purchased for $200. The flag-pole and flag together are valued at about $500, and are the property of the city of North Bend The idea of making the gift was simply a mark of patriotism on the part of the workmen employed in the ship yards. The pole is of Port Orford White Cedar which is peculiar to Coos and Curry counties. It was obtained at the Hocket and Gothro pole camp and the men donated their time and work. The money to put up the pole and purchase the flag was contributed by the workmen making the gift to the city. The flag will be raised on all special occasions. This is said to be the first time employes of a ship yard have made a donation of this kind to the city where they work."



McIntosh, Wash.—"On June 2 occurred a most successful and patriotic flag-raising at the A. P. Perry Logging camp, near the Deschutes river. The secretary of the L. L. L. L. local, H. L. Rex of the Lumber Company and Oscar Wurkkalla, the woods foreman, were in charge. N. W. Everts, L. H. Hubbard, T. F. Mentzer and others journeyed out from the mill to the camp, where, after the woodsmen had assembled, a few remarks were made by Mr. Mentzer appropriate to the occasion and Old Glory was unfurled to the breeze as an evidence of the boys' loyalty and patriotism. When it is known that the camp, numbering about 40 men, subscribed $6,650 for Liberty Bonds and gave over $400 to the Red Cross War Fund, hats must come off to the boys who so nobly and loyally support our Government with their money and labor at a time when it needs the assistance of every man in its fight for a world's liberty."—J. C. Jamieson, Secretary, Local 72, District 6.

From Logging Camps and Lumber Mills

Hoquiam, Wash.—"Dissatisfied with the 4x6-foot flag the company furnished and with the 32-foot pole from which it was to fly, members of Local 119, District 5, in the Northwestern Lumber Company's camp on Chenois Creek, canvassed the bunkhouses and raised $59.50 for another. A tall, straight tree just north of camp was topped and peeled by Foreman Jack McQuinn, the surrounding timber was cut away, and the entire camp was present at a patriotic flag-raising ceremony. As the flag was hoisted all stood at attention with heads bared, and when it reached the masthead there was a mighty cheer. There was a short talk by the soldier inspector on the meaning of the flag to Americans, whether native or foreign born, the seriousness of the great world struggle and the vital importance of the lumbermen's efforts in the struggle, after which the flag was lowered. The spirit of the camp is excellent. It is 100 per cent Loyal Legion, 100 per cent Red Cross, and the men have invested liberally in Liberty Bonds and Thrift Stamps. The big, new flag cost $45, and the balance of the flag fund will be given to the Red Cross. Charlie, the blacksmith, and V. L. Tibbetts, former Local Secretary, headed the delegation which raised the flag fund. The first unfurling was by Clarence Shaw, V. L. Tibbetts, J. W. Strasser and Amos Hill, while "Curly" Ballette, the highest subscriber, had the honor of hoisting it. A flag ceremony will henceforth be observed."

* * *

Deer Park, Wash.—"Have flag-pole and flags. Every man on the payroll joined the Legion without any argument whatever."—R. W. Lovell, Secretary, Local 9, District 3, Inland Empire Division.

* * *

Hoquiam, Wash.—"Members of this local donated $58 for a large U. S. flag. The foreman, superintendent and majority of the men in camp insist on keeping it 100 per cent L. L. L. L."—Inspector, Local 119, District 5, Northwestern Lumber Co.

* * *

Ione, Wash.—"We have purchased flags and will fly them as soon as we have completed the buildings."—Eugene Milliken, Secretary, Local 26, District 3, Inland Empire Divison.

Flag-Raising at Knappton, Wash.

Deer Park, Wash.—"We have erected a flag-pole and the Loyal Legion flag is now flying immediately under the United States flag. I have erected a bulletin board and suggestion box."—Paul Breum, Secretary, Local 5, District 3, Inland Empire Division.

* * *

Centralia, Wash.—"The Company presented us with a 6x10-foot U. S. flag and we had a splendid flag-raising. This local is now for the first time 100 per cent L. L. L. L."—John P. Sebree, Local 118, District 5.

* * *

Holbrook, Ore.—"The flag pole has been erected and the American and L. L. L. L. flags are flying from it."—R. J. LeGat, Secretary, Local 98, District 3.

* * *

Bovill, Ida.—"Flag pole has been raised, length 55 feet, but we have no flag to put on it yet."—Francis E. Edick, Secretary, Local 12, District 7, Inland Empire Division.

* * *

Tenino, Wash.—"The following program was rendered at the flag raising at this local: song, 'America,' by the Local; raising of the flag; salute to the flag; remarks by W. H. Cameron; song—'Columbia'—by the Local; address—'The Meaning of the Flag,' Rev. T. D. Acheson. The 6x10 foot flag was presented to the Local by the Company."—John P. Sebree, Secretary, Local 118, District 4.

* * *

Marble Creek, Ida.—"Erected flagpole and raised flag and L. L. L. L. emblem. Men are loyal and contented and are doing good work."—Joseph Harwood, Secretary, Local 26, District 6, Inland Empire Division.

* * *

Blueslide, Wash.—"Flag received. Flagpole will be erected at once. A number of late arrivals have requested to be enrolled in L. L. L. L. Will sign them up."—Pat J. Hicks, Secretary, Local 33, District 3, Inland Empire Division.

* * *

Salem, Ore.—"We had quite a send-off at our flag-raising."—J. W. Ruhle, Secretary, Local 102, District 3.

* * *

Winlock, Wash.—"Under the auspices of the L. L. L. L. a large American flag has been raised over the Black Diamond Lumber Company mill. An appropriate program was presented, Sergeant Clark of the British Army being the principal speaker."—Local 44, District 4.

* * *

Enumclaw, Wash.—"We have the flag ceremony twice daily. The men are loyal and enthusiastic."—Inspector, Local 37, District 6.

* * *

Oakville, Wash.—"A flag was raised at this local in the presence of all the employes. No formal program was followed, but the men stood at attention and saluted. This local is 100 per cent Loyal Legion, the 33 men on the payroll being members to a man."—Inspector, Local 143, District 5.

* * *

Oakville, Wash.—"A flag was raised at this local by the employes on May 27."—Inspector, Local 83, District 5.

Loyal Hearts Salute Old Glory in the Tree Tops

Rainier, Ore.—"Flag-pole and flag were raised June 12."—Joseph Bauman, Secretary, Local 82, District 3, Jacobsen-Reid Lumber Company.

* * *

Seattle, Wash.—"We have our flag-pole at last and our flags are flying every day. Everything O. K. Note from report that our men stay by their work."—Secretary, Local 55, District 7, Western Waterway Lumber Company.

* * *

Sultan, Wash.—"Flag-pole is up and we have large flag flying."—Inspector, Local 134, District 7, Wallace Lumber Company.

* * *

Spokane, Wash.—"Raised a 5x8 foot American flag, also a Loyal Legion emblem."—James W. Bailey, Secretary, Local No. 1, District 3, Inland Empire Division.

* * *

Ellensburg, Wash.—"Our flag has been raised. The Elks' band played and Rev. Mr. Young gave us a good speech. All hats were off when the flag went up and we gave the flag salute. The boys were all on hand and were greatly pleased with the occasion. The flag was presented to the company by the members of the Loyal Legion."—Bernard Crawford, Secretary, Local 2, District 1, Inland Empire Division.

* * *

Springston, Ida.—"Had a flag raising and flag is flying from a 42-foot pole. Short speeches and three rousing cheers for the Star Spangled Banner."—W. F. Sawyer, Secretary, Local 14, District 5, Inland Empire Division.

Gift to North Bend, Ore., by Shipyard Employes

* * *

Anacortes, Wash.—"Members of Local 28, District 7, contributed the money for the purchase of a large U. S. flag, 15x25 feet. An 88-foot flag-pole was donated by Mr. W. L. Lowman of Anacortes. An informal flag-raising ceremony was conducted, the mill allowing the men a quarter of an hour for which they were paid. State Senator, W. V. Wells delivered a patriotic address suitable to the occasion and the soldier inspector made a few remarks regarding paying respect to the flag, the flag ceremony to be observed each day in the morning and evening, and other patriotic matters. It was very gratifying to note the alacrity with which the men removed their hats, placing them on their left breasts and retaining them there as the flag was being raised to the top."—Inspector.

Salem, Ore.—"We have a flag flying in front of our establishment."—J. W. Ruble, Secretary, Local 102, District 3.

* * *

Three Lakes, Wash.—"Just completed a flag-pole and held flag-raising ceremony under auspices of the L. L. L. L. May 30. The pole is 104 feet high and the flag is 9x16 feet. The Fifth Company of Snohomish assisted us on this special occasion. The men all seem to realize the necessity of each one doing his part toward winning the war."—Inspector.

* * *

Kapia, Wash.—"Through the efforts of the Loyal Legion a flag was raised over the Eastern Railway and Lumber Company's camp near this place. The flag-raising was in charge of Local 118, District 4."

* * *

Oakville, Wash. — "Appropriate ceremonies accompanied the raising of a flag over the camp of the Krumm and Synnesvelt Logging Company near Oakville. J. B. Sebree, Secretary, Local 143, District 5, was in charge."

* * *

Portland, Ore.—"A 12x20-foot flag has been raised with impressive ceremonies to the top of a 70-foot flag-pole in the yard of the East Side Mill and Lumber Company. The program was in charge of Local 38, District 3, J. E. Sophy, Secretary. The opening address was made by William Broeren, Member 21,901, and while the flag was being raised the audience joined in singing the national anthem. This yard is 100 per cent Loyal Legion and 100 per cent Red Cross."

* * *

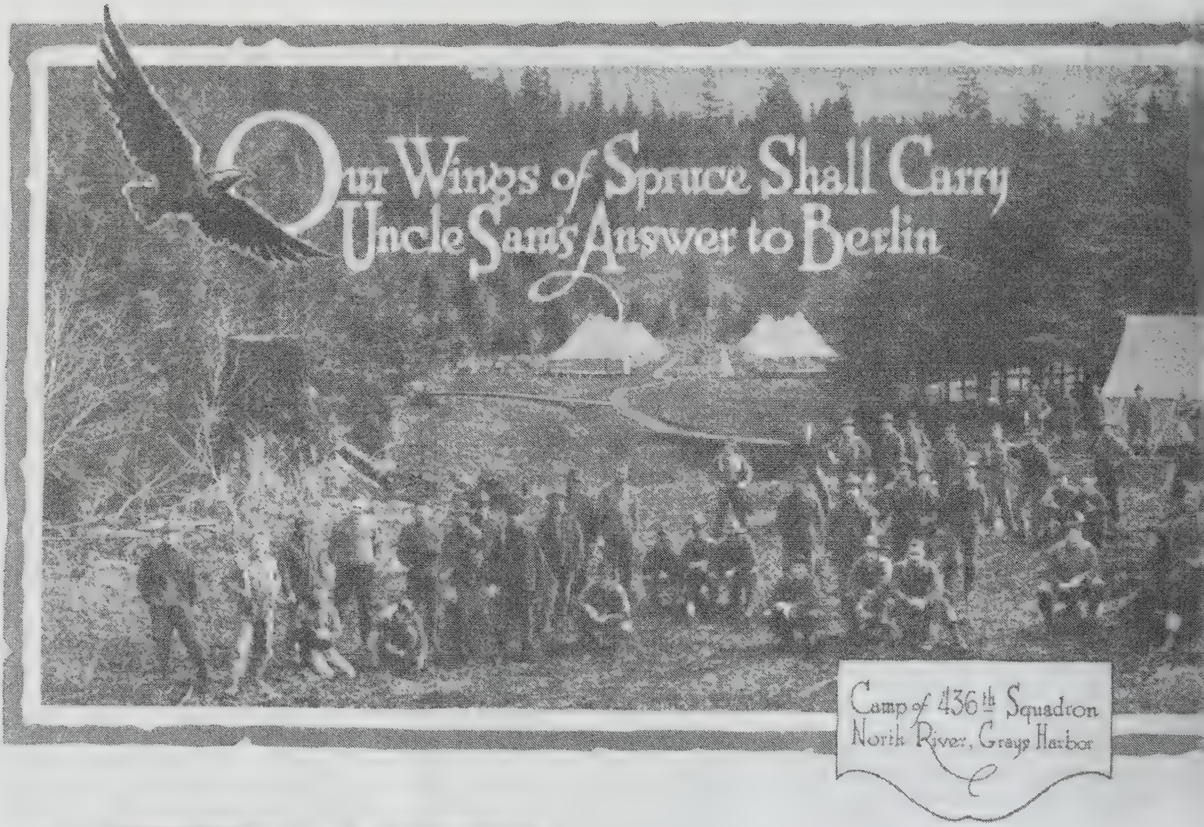
Winlock, Wash.—"Flags are up at all the locals I inspect, (44 to 49, inclusive)."—Inspector, District 4.

* * *

Scotia, Wash.—"Have flag-pole erected and flag flying."—F. O. Beyersdorf, Secretary, Local 6, District 3, Inland Empire Division.

* * *

Port Angeles, Wash.—"The members of Local 8 and the mill company bought a new flag 10x18 feet in size which was raised at noon on Flag Day in the presence of a large crowd. Assistant Attorney-General Clarence L. Reames made the patriotic address."—Inspector, Local 8, District 7.


Our Wings of Spruce Shall Carry
Uncle Sam's Answer to Berlin

Camp of 436th Squadron
North River, Grays Harbor

MONTHLY BULLETIN
Published in the Interests of the
LOYAL LEGION OF LOGGERS AND LUMBERMEN
Headquarters
SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
SIGNAL CORPS, U. S. ARMY
Yeon Bldg., Portland, Oregon

This publication is issued as a means of promoting the interests of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and as a medium to exchange ideas among the membership and personnel. It belongs wholly to the members of the L. L. L. L. and each may aid greatly in making it of value and interest to his fellow members and in aiding our Government speed up the aircraft program. Members are invited to submit articles from their various camps and locals; as, for instance, records in any branch of the logging or milling industry, and similar subjects: also suggestions to help Uncle Sam win the war. These articles must necessarily be brief. No attention will be paid anonymous ones, though names will be withheld when requested. Pictures and photographs are also greatly desired. ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS pertaining to the L. L. L. L. Bulletin TO INFORMATION SECTION, Signal Corps, Yeon Building, Portland, Ore.

AS OMAR SEES IT

Ach, Gott, mitt you I alvays did conspire
To rule der stupid vorld mitt blood and fire,
But, now—chust look, dey soak me hard, maybe
Der Vaterland he lose his face entire.

First it was Paris dot I plan to took,
But Joffre make me take anudder look;
Und now der U-boat fails me—Himmel! soon
Der vorld gets vise to der Cherman Doc Cook.

* * *

BRAVE BUT RETIRING

There was a Kaiser who had six sons,
But they were very timid;
Their lips were thin, their backs just tin—
Their blood was very limpid.

And these six sons staid safe in the rear,
So Papa could stand in the glare;
They wished to fight, but feared they might—
Tear their silken underwear!

* * *

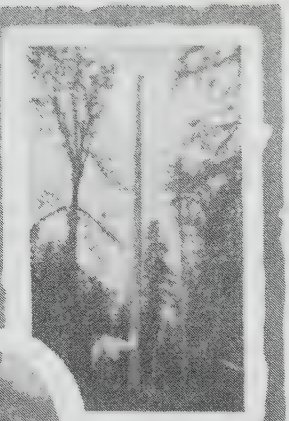
"Our whole struggle is in God's hands," says the Kaiser. That may be, Bill, but you're going to get an awful swift kick soon from some one else's foot.

* * *

WE TRUST NOT

Notice is served on all competitors that American monopoly of the air in France is not going to be interfered with by any enforcement of the Sherman Act.

Mrs Susie O'Neil - Lumberjack
Member 67545 Local 65 District 1
Leona, Ore.



Hats Off to
4 L's and Soldiers
in the Woods

Topping a Spar Tree

The Clown Prince in his recent encounter with the U. S. Marines at the Marne gave evidence of having suffered from an overdose of American salts.

* * *

The word German is going to be about as popular after this thing's over as a platterful of cobra venom on a menu card. Guess that's some popular, too.

HATS OFF TO MR. HOOVER

What's become of the man who used to crack jokes about the one bean in his soup? Answer—He is now engaged in trying to find the bean.

FRENCH BRAKES!

A number of Frightful Bill's generals were surprised this month to find speed limit signs on all roads leading to Paris.

FIVE TIMES

The Huns have become so "offensive" on the west front the Allies have had to shoot them ever since March 21.

THE LATEST DEFINITION

(From the World's Dictionary)

GERMANY—A synonym for murder, arson, rape, treachery, brutality, cowardice, dishonor, torture, devastation, robbery, fiendishness, deception, horror, frightfulness, cruelty, falsehood, bestiality, stupidity, boneheadedness and DEFEAT.

* * *

Mrs. Rose Pastor Stokes, an instructor in vicious sedition, got a ten-year prison term. She is the first un-American teacher to discover that a sentence is not always composed of words.

Airplanes are going to be the winning cards in the west front game, and there'll be enough American aces come out of the shuffle to beat the best hand Germany plays.

For a great many years Frightful Bill has suffered from growing pains in the head. Pain is a symptom of disease. The lonesome Sultan of Turkey laughs for there's another "Sick Man of Europe" in the making.

W. E. Wilson ~ Member 36874
Local 69 District 7 - Forston, Wn.
High Climber

A Problem for Us to Solve

BOYS, do you want to see the L. L. L. L. Bulletin grow and keep growing? This is your own paper, and what you think of it has a lot to do with what can be made out of it. The Loyal Legion has grown to a wonderfully big organization of the men who are fighting the Hun by doing Uncle Sam's work here in the Pacific Northwest. The Bulletin has grown at the same time, and judging from the world of contributions constantly pouring upon us—and we want them all to come even if our space will allow only a few at a time to be printed—it has a real place among the members and the soldiers in the forests. Right now we are facing a problem. It will cost Uncle Sam more than has been appropriated for this purpose to publish the Bulletin in the way we want to publish it, and, as it is the paper of the boys themselves, would it not be better all around if they kept it going by paying a fair part of the cost price? That is our problem and now what do you think about it? Every man belonging to the Spruce Production Division is being informed just what the Bulletin is and does. We hope our big family of readers and contributors will be added to from this source. We want space in which to give you stories from the great men of the day; space in which to set before you news of the great war and of your part in it; pictures that will visualize the things that you and your brothers across the sea are doing in the cause of freedom; illustrations that will show the beauty—the grimness, and the human interest of our part in the gigantic struggle. We need space and yet more space to hold your stories, your suggestions and in which to record for all time every last detail of your part in the triumph we are nearing. To do these things as we want to do them, and as you would want us to do them, necessitates expense. We are putting it right up to all of you members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and enlisted men of the Division—are you willing to pay 50 cents for six months' subscription, and make the Bulletin stand on its own two feet? Remember, nobody is compelled to do this. If you don't care to and are a member of the L. L. L. L. you will get the paper just the same. It is your paper and what you say goes.

FOREST FIRES FIGHT FOR KAISER

There recently has been issued by our Government a "Fire Prevention Manual" that puts some plain facts in impressive form:

There is on an average in the United States one preventable fire for each minute of the 24 hours of the day.

The fire tax is greater than all the production of the gold, silver and copper and oil wells of the country.

The loss by fire each year would be almost enough to build a Panama Canal.

Now that summer has come and the undergrowth and forests are beginning to dry out under the heat of the sun, every man must be constantly on guard against the danger of starting a fire.

A small fire may, in a day, wipe out the work that our Government has spent months in accomplishing. A smouldering match or cigarette butt, carelessly thrown aside, may do the work of a Prussian Army Corps.

This year promises to be an unusually dry one, and enemy aliens may attempt to stab us in the back by means of the torch.

Be on your guard! Watch others, watch yourself!

A careless patriot by starting a fire may be as harmful to the cause of freedom as the most dangerous of our enemies.

RECREATION BUILDING COMPLETED

Lindberg, Wash.—"The recreation building is completed with the exception of wiring it for lights. The boys are figuring on a dance for the grand opening. The conditions at this camp at present are the best we have had here during the past four years."—H. A. Bringolf, Secretary, Local 51, District 6, West Fork Logging Company.

* * *

PREPARING FOR MOVIES

Littell, Wash.—"The men at the Snow Lumber and Shingle Company Camp have had a large Loyal Legion building erected and fixed up especially for movies and lectures at a cost of nearly $800."—Inspector, Local 39, District 4.

WANTS MORE ABOUT OUR HEROES

By Charles Goddard, Member 48,267, Clemons Camp 4, Melbourne, Washington

I want to congratulate the Four L Bulletin on the wonderful improvement in the May number. All the boys are loud in their praise of it. That letter from Major Thaw was surely a winner, and the idea naturally suggests itself that a page devoted to the undying exploits of the Lafayette Escadrille would be highly appreciated as a permanent feature of the Bulletin. Could we not have stories monthly, telling of the heroic feats of such men as Norman Hall, Raoul Lufberry, William Thaw, Kiffin Rockwell and the other brave members of the escadrille, each illustrated with a photo? In the event you should run out of material, which I consider very unlikely, stories of Allied aviators such as Guynemer, Bishop and Ball would be of tremendous interest. These are the kind of men who compel our admiration and it is to furnish them with airplanes in sufficient numbers to outfight the Hun that we are working in the woods. Let us learn more of these men and their heroism. Such stories will be a constant inspiration to us and will serve to keep the main object of our work and its vital importance ever before us.

* * *

Private Oscar Olson, 450th Squadron, Delvan, Wash.

Private Olson is holding a little eclipse of his own while topping a 200-foot tree. He typifies what Uncle Sam's army will do to Frightful Bill—get between him and the place in the sun he coveted.

Agitators Who Promote Strife are Aides to Kaiser

HOW UNCLE SAM TREATS ALIENS

(Sections of the rules and regulations governing the employment of prisoners of war and interned enemy aliens promulgated by the War Department, March 28, 1918.)

Prisoners Work Only Eight Hours

All classes of prisoners, excepting commissioned officers and such others as are physically not fit for labor, will be required to perform work necessary for their comfort or for the upkeep of their prison barracks.

Prisoners of war, excepting officers, warrant, petty, and non-commissioned officers, may be required to work for the public service—they may be authorized to work on their own account. Under exceptional circumstances, when especially authorized by the Secretary of War, they may, upon their written request, be authorized to work for private persons or for corporations. Petty and non-commissioned officers may be authorized to work in the same manner as other prisoners of war, except that they will be employed in a supervisory capacity only.

The tasks assigned to prisoners of war shall not be excessive and shall have no connection with the operations of war. Save in cases of emergency, which must be approved by the commandant of the war prison barracks, prisoners will not be required to work longer than eight hours each day, except when employed on agricultural labor, when the length of the working day will be 10 hours.

When employed on work that is necessary for their comfort, or for the upkeep of the prison barracks in which they are interned, prisoners will receive no compensation. When the work is done for the government prisoners will be paid at a rate according to the work executed; when the work is for other branches of public service or for private persons, the conditions of and the compensation for such work will be settled in agreement between representatives of said branches or persons and the adjutant general of the army.

The wages of the prisoners shall go toward improving their position, and the balance shall be paid them on their release, after deducting the cost of their maintenance.

HUN METHOD OF DEALING WITH THEM

(Text of the German manifesto addressed to the peoples of a captured Italian district. Translation furnished by E. M. De Angelis of Berwyn, Pa., formerly in the entourage of Ambassador Penfield at Vienna.)

Forced to Work Sixteen Hours a Day

You are hereby ordered to deliver into our hands within six hours all arms and weapons in your possession.

Within the following six hours you are further commanded to deliver to us all goods whatsoever to be found in your homes.

Everyone shall be required to give his name and every day at eleven o'clock must appear in person to receive his food card

It is the duty of every person to strictly obey our labor rules:

All men, women and youths of 15 shall be obliged to work in the fields every day, including Sunday, from 4 in the morning until 8 in the evening—with half-hour rest in the morning and one and a half hours at noon and a half-hour in the afternoon.

All transgressions will be punished in the following manner:

A German soldier will be appointed to accompany idlers, men to and from their work and to watch them while they are performing their task. After harvest these same offenders will serve a term of six months in prison and every three days shall be rationed on bread and water.

Women idlers will be exiled to Holman (a penal colony), where they will be compelled to work. After harvest they, too, will have to serve a like term in prison.

Lazy boys will be beaten. Further, the officer in charge reserves to himself the right to administer daily 20 strokes of the club to every lazy workman.

Signed by the Colonel in command.

"GLOP"

HONOR TO BELONG TO L. L. L. L.

Cascade Locks, Ore.—"As I have recently been promoted to be Chief Welfare Man for the Bridal Veil and Wind River Lumber Companies, I wish to resign as Secretary of this local. It has been an honor and a great pleasure for me to act for the Loyal Legion since it was organized at this place. It is an honor for anyone to belong, and to me has been given the double honor of being a member and also a secretary. Being in direct touch with the men as I have been, I have watched their spirit change from indifference to interest and from interest to enthusiasm in a most wonderful manner. In the future I will no doubt have some opportunity to be of service among the men of the camps and mills out on the work, and you may be sure I will welcome any chance that is offered."—E. H. Crosby.

* * *

HIS QUANDARY

A private in one of the camps was asked if he would like to be promoted. "It all depends on what you mean by promotion," he replied. "I don't think I know enough to be a sergeant, but I know too much to be second lieutenant."—Trench and Camp.

* * *

Springdale, Wash.—"The Company subscribed for different magazines for the boys in the bunkhouse and furnished baseball and tennis outfits."—Henri Brevit, Secretary, Local 18, District 3, Inland Empire Division.

RESULTS OF "PEP" AND EIGHT HOURS

Hoquiam, Wash.—"I have just been advised by the superintendent that the eight-hour day so far has worked very little hardship at this plant; in fact he stated that in a very short time he looked for just as large an output in the eight hours as we used to produce in ten. This is mainly attributed to organization and loyalty at this plant—'lots of pep.'"—C. Daniels, Northwestern Lumber Company.

* * *

LOYAL LEGION WORKS BOTH WAYS

Eatonville, Wash.—"B. Smith, Member 58,063, broke his leg while loading a logging truck. He has a family to support, and this local, knowing he would be laid up for some time, immediately took up a subscription for him and raised $200. I thought I would report this, as it goes with the work of the local."—S. L. Pollock, Secretary, Local 69, District 6.

* * *

St. Helens, Ore.—"Permit me to suggest that the L. L. L. L. endeavor to secure the twice-a-month pay day in all mills and camps. I would suggest also a graduated bonus for continuous service, payable in Thrift and War Savings Stamps—say two per cent of employe's wages for 30 days' continuous work, four per cent for six months' work, and a maximum of six per cent for service of one year and over."—M. C. Madison, Member 63,380, Local 88, District 3.

QUESTION ANSWERED

Silver Lake, Wash.—"If a member of the L. L. L. L. gets hurt in the performance of duty, and after being treated by a doctor for a month he doesn't recover his strength sufficiently to stand the work in a logging camp, would it be right for him to accept light employment from a private firm? If so, how could he be released from L. L. L. L.? Please send reply at once, using the enclosed envelope, also reply in the Monthly Bulletin for the benefit of others, but don't print my name."

Yes, indeed, it certainly would be right for him to accept such employment. Membership in the L. L. L. L. is not enveloped in cumbersome rules, saying "You can't do this," or "You can't do that." Membership is fundamentally a service of the heart for Uncle Sam and means freedom in act and thought, so long as our acts and thoughts are directed unselfishly to the aid of our country. The man who suffered this unfortunate injury will be a really honorary member of the Legion in his new employment, and may still perform active service in its behalf by talking and thinking patriotism at all times.

A RECORD OF ACHIEVEMENT

By Inspector, Locals 31 and 33, District 4

Doty, Wash.—Just a line to let you know how patriotic this little town is. The first Liberty Loan drive brought in $26,000, the Second, $12,650 and the Third $27,800. The last Red Cross drive brought $2,995, and $10,979 worth of War Savings Stamps have been sold—a total of $80,424 for war purposes. We're 100 per cent on everything. Everything is running fine and everybody is doing all he can toward getting out lumber.

MRS. SUSIE O'NEIL, DONKEY FIREMAN

"Eli, Minn.—This is to certify that Mrs. Susie O'Neil is capable of firing on a donkey or logging engine. She is also a good whistle punk. She is steady, attends to business and is capable of receiving fireman's papers. Swallow & Hopkins, by Herb. Goode, Foreman." This is a copy of the recommendation carried by Member 67,545, Local 65, District 1, now an employe of the Leona Mills Company, Leona, Oregon. She is 5 feet 4 inches tall, weighs 165 pounds, and is rugged, as the picture printed on another page shows. Mrs. O'Neil is at present employed as cook's helper.

HOPES TO LOCATE HIS SON

At the request of S. D. McWithey, of Priest River, Ida., Member 16,454, Local 23, District 4, the following description of his son, Jesse Sherman McWithey, who has been missing since last October, is published in the hope that it may aid in locating him. He is 21 years old, six feet tall, slim, with red hair and blue eyes, and was last heard from at Kahlotus, Wash., where he said he had ben hauling wheat on a ranch. It is thought he may have joined the army without notifying his parents, as he was liable to draft after registration June 5. Any information regarding his whereabouts should be sent to Mr. McWithey at the above address.

UNCLE SAM NEVER CALLS IN VAIN

Alva G. Hope, Member 28,719, Local 25, District 4, McCormick, Wash., contributes a poem of seven stanzas. It is impossible to publish the poem in full, but its spirit, which is the spirit of loyal lumbermen everywhere, can be caught from the first verse:

"You have called before, O Uncle Sam,
And we did not fail you then.
The blood of patriots, with their brawny hands,
Their spirits waken and cry today to men
To get their shoulders to the wheel, nor slumber,
But be in earnest and get the lumber."

* * *

From selfish or patriotic reasons War Savings Stamps are the best buy.

HAS ANY ONE SEEN FULLMER?

Littell, Wash.—"Have you the present address of W. E. Fullmer, Member 13,843? One of the men here found his War Savings Stamp book containing a Baby Bond and we wish to return it to him, but do not know his address."—J. E. Luckey, Secretary, Local 39, District 4.

A REMARKABLE RECORD

By A. F. Baker, Secretary, Local 30, District 3

Oak Point, Wash.—At the beginning of the Third Liberty Loan drive this local wanted to be the banner local for Washington and Oregon. This is our report: Third Liberty Loan Bonds sold, $14,650; Red Cross donations, receipts from entertainments, $582; members of Red Cross (104), $104; collections for Cowlitz County War Funds, $99; War Savings Stamps sold, $933; total, $16,368. We have a monthly pledge of $120 to the Cowlitz County War Fund to be used by the Red Cross, and we are also ready for the Fourth Liberty Loan. Our logging reports from April 25 to May 25, our working month, show that we logged 5,505,527 feet of logs, 502 cars and 20,322 logs, with two yarders. Each yarder showed an average of 107,980 feet per working day. The largest day's work of one yarding crew was 237,000 feet.

FAVORS BI-MONTHLY PAY-DAY

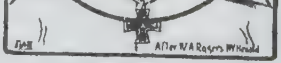
Sand Point, Idaho.—"The L. L. L. L. has asked for helpful suggestions, and as I have had opportunities for observation and have talked to many of the men, I am prompted to suggest that since the merchants have gone on a cash basis, the mills should pay their men at least every two weeks, instead of every month, as is the custom. As it is now the cash basis is working a real hardship on the men and their families."—E. H. Edgerton.

GETTING BILL'S WILLIAM

The Boches brought their subs out,
To get the Allies' boats,
But the Legion got their trees out,
And got the Boches' goats.
—Eddie Hiller.

HUGE PARADE OF L. L. L. L.

Bellingham, Wash.—One of the big features of the Memorial Day parade was the large representation of members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen. Their participation was a complete surprise, and the comments upon their action was most favorable. They made perhaps the biggest showing that has been made in a local parade for years. Members of Locals 11, 12, 17, 19, 26, 115 and 117, District 7, participated.


After W A Rogers NY Herald

THE ONLY TARGET

Don't waste time criticizing officials, your employes or your employers.

* * *

Uncle Sam will win this war if you finance the operation. War Savings Stamps.

A critical analysis of Frightful Bill shows his mustache to be the only upright thing about him.

Do more than your "bit." Do "two-bits" and start on War Savings Stamps.

Albert Anton, Member 40,613, Local 45, District 5, sustained a broken leg accidentally May 18 while attempting to ride a log on the skid road. He was working for the Bales Logging Company, near Hoquiam.

Conditions in Camps Improved by L. L. L. L.

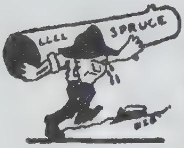
Continued improvements are disclosed in the weekly reports from camps and mills where the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen is installed. Some of the old-timers might actually call some of the innovations refinements. For instance, in the Inland Empire Division there are the installation of a steam heating system and of electric lights for the bunkhouses at Local 7, District 1, A. Guthrie & Company, Cle Elum, Wash., and the furnishing of a complete outfit of chinaware dishes at Local 8, District 1, also at Cle Elum. Screens against flies and other insect pests of all kinds are being installed in several camps, and the increasing importance to the industry of workers of the feminine persuasion is attested to by the construction of a new bunkhouse for girls at Local 6, District 11, Shevlin-Hixon Company, Bend, Ore.

Local 34, District 3, White Pine and Cedar Company, Blueslide, Wash., reports a new camp is in construction and all the latest improvements will be installed. New sleeping quarters for the cook and his assistants have been arranged in Local 9, District 7, Potlatch Lumber Company, Helmer, Ida., and complete regeneration, with new roofing and floor, paint, paper and kalsomine, is reported from several locals. A room 14x18 has been provided for L. L. L. L. headquarters at Local 2, District 8, Craig Mountain Lumber Company, Winchester, Ida., and Local 12, District 6, Blackwell Lumber Company, Fernwood, Ida., reports a new fly-proof toilet, a new meathouse, shower bath, closets for dishes, hot and cold running water and paint inside and out. Local 20, District 2, C. A. Harris & Son, Entiat, Wash., has organized a baseball team, and Local 10, District 7, Potlatch Lumber Company, Bevill, Ida., has piped water to flow over the top and side of the meathouse, for refrigeration.

In the Coast Division are noted a "railroad clubhouse" in Local 7, District 6, Simpson Logging Company, Shelton, Wash., and recreation halls in Local 32, Silvia Shingle Company, Montesano, Wash., and Local 77, Wynooche Timber Company, Cosmopolis, Wash., District 5. Local 1, District 2, Wheeler Lumber Company, Wheeler, Ore., now has electric heaters, and sanitary improvements are reported from every side. A tabulation compiled from the weekly reports of the Loyal Legion inspectors and secretaries show the following changes during the past month in the Coast Division: New bath-houses in 18 camps, new clubhouses or recreation halls in 13, new bunkhouses in 11, and various other improvements—new reading rooms, 3; new buildings, 1; ventilation system, 1; new office, 1; new camp or repairs, 3; repairs to mill, 1; new mess hall, 1; bunks cleaned and new mattresses, 4; buildings ceiled up, 1; electric lights installed, 2; drying rooms built, 3; new latrines, 6; camp buildings screened, 1; hot water installed, 1; new cots, 1; heaters installed, 1.

In the Inland Empire Division a tabulation shows the following improvements: new bunkhouses, 8; dishes furnished, 1; reading or recreation rooms, 4; screens furnished, 2; latrines, 5; bathhouses, 10; meathouses built or improved, 2; new water systems, 4; paint applied, 1; new bunkhouses, 9; new kitchen, 1; new roofs, 2; new mill, 1; bunks cleaned, 3; new mess hall, 1; new drying rooms, 2; lights installed, 2; heating system, 1; new camp, 1.

PATRIOTIC WORK OF ABERDEEN MEMBERS



Aberdeen, Wash.—Four L members in and near Aberdeen are taking an active part in the erection of the new Liberty Auditorium in Aberdeen, which will be 50x130 feet in size, and will include a reading room, an office, caretaker's room, shower baths, and a check room for belongings of loggers working in the woods when they come to the city. The main auditorium will be 50x100 feet and will have a small stage for speaking and tableaux. The auditorium will be used for all drives, public mass meetings and all work in connection with the war. The L. L. L. L. plans to make much use of it as a meeting place for its activities. All the material used in the buildings is being supplied by the lumbermen, shingle manufacturers, hardware men, plumbers and other supply houses. The piling was cut from the forest and loaded on the cars by the Four L members of Camps 2 and 3 of the Wilson Brothers Company at Independence, Washington, forty miles east of Aberdeen. Two car loads of this piling were supplied by these men within two days after they were called upon to donate it. The splendid spirit evidenced by these loyal loggers was greatly appreciated by the members at Aberdeen as well as by all other loyal citizens. The men cut and loaded the piling after hours and on their own time. "Chef" Stephens, together with his lady assistants, did their part in the patriotic movement by furnishing lunch to the men each night. The pile driving was in charge of Carl Bloomquist of the Aberdeen and Middleton Mill at Aberdeen. Three of the five trustees who will have charge of the building are Four L members. The merchants donated money with which to feed the crew at work on the building. Within a few weeks after the erection of the Liberty Auditorium, the men will proceed to erect a Red Cross hall as a factory in which the women can manufacture clothing and bandages for the soldiers.

* * *

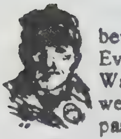
IMPORTANT MEETINGS AT SPOKANE

Notice has been issued by Colonel Disque of two meetings in Spokane, Wash., one Saturday, June 22, at 10 a. m., of delegate members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, the other June 27, at 1 p. m., of representatives of logging and mill companies. The call was issued to carry out the intent of Bulletin 43, covering regulations for lumbering operations in the Spokane district, and particularly paragraph 24, providing for a convention to discuss modifications of the provisions. The call is for two delegates from each local organization, to attend the Saturday meeting, and for one representative of each logging company and mill company, to attend the meeting June 27. The meeting of the operators is not to be considered one of any association of lumbermen, hence notices are being sent to non-members of the Operators' association. It is desired to bring together all employes and employers in the lumber industry, as American citizens, in an effort to do what is best for our national welfare at this time.

* * *

Tenino, Wash.—"Bunkhouses sufficient to accommodate all employees at this local in single bunks are now complete."—Wm. B. King, Secretary, Local 113, District 5, Mutual Lumber Company.

LOGGERS' ROLL OF HONOR



Hook-Tender Creed Noah, Member 38,741, Local 7, District 78, Everett Logging Company, Tulalip, Wash., is credited in each of the weekly hook-tenders' reports for the past four weeks with pulling the largest number of logs for one week. He pulled 2,168 logs the first week, 1,981 the second, 2,137 the third and 1,158 the fourth. For the three weeks ending May 24, May 31 and June 7 he also pulled the largest number of logs in one day, 377, 416 and 478, respectively. Hook-Tender Stevens, Local 7, District 3, Western Cooperage Company, Olney, Ore., pulled the largest single log during the week ending May 24, a log 28 feet long, 87 inches in diameter and scaling 11,636 feet. During the week ending June 14 Knute Husby, Member 17,311, Local 80, District 7, English Logging Company, Mt. Vernon, Wash., pulled the largest number of logs in one day (298) and also the largest one day's log scale (201,000 feet). The same week Ray Cattron, Member 44,146, Local 111, District 1, Stephens Bird Logging Company, Monroe, Wash., pulled the largest fir log (10,500 feet); Frank Pierce, Local 42, District 1, Day Logging Company, Westlake, Ore., pulled the largest spruce log (10,062 feet); and Charles Hoffstrom, Local 27, District 7, Bloedel-Donovan Lumber Company, Delvan, Wash., pulled the longest log of the week—a log 100 feet long and 34 inches in diameter.

* * *

L. L. L. L. Members at the Multnomah Lumber and Box Company, Portland, engaged in the production of spruce for aircraft.

Both men and girls are straining every energy for an early and victorious termination of the war, and are insistent that slackers and grumblers shall not be tolerated. Those in the picture are: First row (left to right)—Anna Kanihen, Nellie Corboff, Mary Slivkor, Hilda Schwartzbeck, Marie Guntley, Elizabeth Guntley, Mary Harbick, Merle Haslen, Norah Nagles, Myrtle Repp. Second row—Clara Waltie, Maude McGuire, Jessie Duncan, Alice Weaver, Dorena Newkirk, Leona King, Hilda Geskie. Third row—Tilly Johnson and Superintendent Leonard Gilley of the Basket Department, Member 16,524, who, when asked if the girls are good workers, said: "You bet they are."

LOYALTY BY WORD AND DEED

By E. C. Seamans, Secretary, Local 11, District 11, Inland Empire Division

Emmett, Ida.—I am sending you a statement to offset previous reports of an unjust nature which I hope you will print in the L. L. L. L. Magazine:

The employes of the Boise-Payette Lumber company's mill at Emmett have certainly given a fine demonstration of loyalty during the last few weeks. They have made a record of which they may well be proud.

At the time the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen was organized at this place by Captain Farr of the signal service, practically every employe, including the women, joined the organization. That they are trying to live up to the ideals of their organization has been fully demonstrated the past few days. During the Red Cross drive of last week the mill workers subscribed an average of $2.50 per capita to the second war fund, and furnished to the Council of Defense the evidence necessary to convict one of their number of disloyalty.

The report that they attempted to lynch the party after he was turned over to the sheriff is not correct. Members of the Council of Defense have investigated this charge and find that while several autos followed the sheriff's car to the foot of Freezeout Hill, there was no demonstration and no disorder. The individuals in the cars made no attempt to conceal their identity, but frankly acknowledged their presence and stated they simply wanted to make sure that the party accused was safely in custody and on his way. It was members of The Loyal Legion who notified the Council of Defense of the disloyal statements made and requested that a hearing be ordered. It was these same members and others who furnished the evidence that resulted in the accused member of their organization being turned over to the federal authorities. Throughout the proceedings they acted in an orderly manner, although they keenly felt the disgrace of having one of their members charged with disloyalty so soon after taking the oath of loyalty to the United States.

The Council desires to publicly thank them for the assistance rendered and commend them for the zeal and loyalty they have shown.—R. E. Rose, Chairman Gem County Council of Defense.

* * *

WOMAN CHAPLAIN FOR L. L. L. L.

By Mrs. Mary E. Cox, Member 76,312, Local 67, District 1

I am pleased to report that the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen of the Mohawk Lumber Company, of Donna, Ore., have elected me as their chaplain. I am a teacher in the public schools of Marcola, Ore., and also an ordained minister of the Christian Church and pastor of the church at Donna. After being elected as chaplain I asked to be made a member of the organization and with the permission of headquarters I now hold a certificate of membership. My husband, an employe of the Mohawk Lumber Company, is also a member of the Legion.

Official Status of Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen

(Copy of Telegram)

Washington, D. C., June 18, 1918.

Colonel Brice P. Disque,
Signal Corps, Yeon Bldg., Portland, Oregon.

The Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, a voluntary organization of workmen in the lumber industry of the Northwest, is performing a service of incalculable value to the nation. Through it the employes of a great industry are giving to the country in its emergency co-operation and devotion of service. The Loyal Legion was formed to give organized expression to this devotion. IT HAS BEEN CONDUCTED WITH THE GUIDANCE AND ASSISTANCE OF THE WAR DEPARTMENT AND IS A VITAL AND INTEGRAL PART OF THIS DEPARTMENT'S PROGRAM. Any attempt to undermine its usefulness I should regard with the most serious concern, particularly at a time when the maximum strength of this country must be focused in the production of essential supplies for our fighting forces in France. The Loyal Legion has the approval and support of the War Department.

(Signed) NEWTON D. BAKER,
Secretary of War.

June 12th, 1918.

FROM Commanding Officer, Spruce Production Division,
TO Lieut. Colonel H. T. Bull, Aberdeen, Wash.
SUBJECT Status Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen.

1. In reply to your letter of June 8th, inquiring into the status of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, with which you enclosed copy of a letter which had been sent to Mr. W. H. Butler, a logger employed by Wilson Brothers Logging Company, I am enclosing herewith copies of three communications which will leave no doubt as to the official status of this organization.

2. The enclosures consist of a telegram from the Secretary of War, also one from Mr. H. E. Coffin, Chairman of the Aircraft Board, and a copy of a Resolution passed by the Aircraft Board appropriating funds for the support of the organization.

3. Please give this information all the publicity necessary to assure every member of the Loyal Legion that he is acting with his Government, is recognized officially by his Government and in his service in the woods he is actually serving his Government in this war emergency.

4. Any attempt to nullify the true purpose and status of the L. L. L. L. at this time must be considered as German propaganda.

BRICE P. DISQUE,
Colonel, Signal Corps, Commanding.

* * *

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

Nov. 23, 1917—7:18 AM.
Washington, D. C.

Col. Brice P. Disque,
Yeon Bldg., Portland, Ore.

Your wire advising proposed patriotic organization of Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen engaged in production of aircraft and ship lumber in the camps and mills of Washington and Oregon received here. I heartily approve and highly recommend the plan and am convinced the organization will prove a great asset to the Government in the successful prosecution of the war, particularly in increasing the needed production of spruce and fir lumber so vitally required at this time and so necessary to the carrying out of the Army program for the nineteen hundred eighteen offensive.

NEWTON D. BAKER,
Secretary of War.

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

Nov. 22, 1917.

Washington, D. C.

Col. Brice P. Disque,

Yeon Bldg., Portland, Ore.

You must bring home to the people of Washington and Oregon the realization that every blow struck by an ax in getting out aircraft materials is not less a blow at the enemies of our country and of democracy than a bayonet thrust on the fighting front. The patriotism of the men who go into the woods in the aircraft service is above reproach and the value of the service which they are rendering of the most vital national importance.

H. E. COFFIN.

RESOLUTION

By Board, February 12, 1918.

SUBMITTED TO:—Colonel Disque.

WHEREAS, Colonel Disque has incurred certain expenditures in connection with the organization of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen in the states of Oregon and Washington, which is deemed by the Board to be a necessary and important part of the spruce program,

NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED: That these expenditures be approved and that a recommendation be made to the Chief Signal Officer of the Army that provision be made for meeting these and future expenditures for the same purpose out of any funds available for the purpose.

JOHN W. FORD,
Secretary, AIRCRAFT BOARD.
1st Lieut. S. C.

The Fool

By Robert W. Service

"But it isn't playing the game," he said,
And he slammed his books away;
"The Latin and Greek I've got in my head
Will do for a duller day."
"Rubbish!"I cried; "The bugle's call
Isn't for lads from school."
D'ye think he'd listen? Oh, not at all;
So I called him a fool, a fool.

Now there's his dog by his empty bed,
And the flute he used to play,
And his favorite bat . . . But Dick he's dead,
Somewhere in France, they say;
Dick with his rapture of song and sun,
Dick of the yellow hair,
Dicky, whose life had but begun,
Carrion-cold out there.

Look at his prizes all in a row;
Surely an hint of fame.
Now he's finished with,—nothing to show;
Doesn't it seem a shame?
Look from the window! All you see
Was to be his one day:
Forest and furrow, lawn and lea,
And he goes and chucks it away.

Chucks it away to die in the dark:
Somebody saw him fall,
Part of him mud, part of him blood,
The rest of him,—not at all.
And yet I'll bet he was never afraid,
And he went as the best of 'em go,
For his hand was clenched on his broken blade,
And his face was turned to the foe.

And I called him a fool . . . Oh, how blind was I!
And the cup of my grief's abrim.
Will Glory o' America ever die
So long as we've lads like him?
So long as we've fond and fearless fools,
Who, spurning fortune and fame,
Turn out with the rallying cry of their schools,
Just bent on playing the game.

A fool! Ah, no! He was more than wise,
His was the proudest part.
He died with the glory of faith in his eyes,
And the glory of love in his heart.
And though there's never a grave to tell,
Nor a cross to mark his fall,
Thank God! we know that he "batted well"
In the last great Game of all.

CASUALTIES

William F. Bence, of Seattle, Member 22,398, Local 16, District 7, was instantly killed in the latter part of May while in the performance of his duties at the camp of the McCoy Logging camp northeast of Demming, Wash. Bence was struck on the head by one of the heavy pulleys of the lead tree when the tree snapped off and fell to the ground, carrying guy wires and tackle with it. Lead trees are selected with great care, and this accident is said to be the first of its kind in that state. Bence was a veteran of the Spanish-American War, having served in Company H, Second Battalion, Second Regiment, North Carolina.

Roy Friend, Member 67,823, Local 113, District 5, was accidentally killed May 18, while performing his duties as chaser in the camp of the Mutual Lumber Company at Tenino, Wash. His death was caused by a blow on the chest from the main line of a donkey engine.

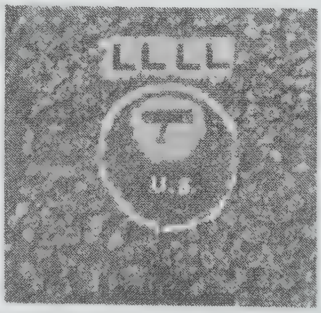
Harry E. Johnson, Member 44,699, Local 70, District 7, was killed in the performance of his duty at the Ebey log dump at Marysville, Wash., May 30. While knocking out chains for unloading cars his neck was broken by a falling log.

Gil E. Alice, head faller of Local 35, District 4, was killed June 1, when a tree fell on him. He was employed at the camp of the Hill Logging Company, Bunker, Wash.

William Epps was killed June 10 while working on an edger, in the performance of his duty at the Vancouver Cut-Up Plant. A piece of 2x4 was thrown back, striking him in the groin. He was a member of the 404th Squadron, A. S. S. C. His wife was on her way to visit him at the time of the accident.

Christ Dristas, Member 7220, Local 134, District 5, was killed June 15 while in the performance of his duties at Camp 3 of Wilson Brothers' Logging Company, Independence, Wash. The lead block from the loading drum to the nose of the roader donkey pulled loose and struck him on the head.

Joe Kelly, Member 65,909, Local 99, District 6, was instantly killed June 15 while performing his duties as head faller at Mason Logging Camp No. 2, Bordeaux, Wash. The accident was caused by a falling tree dislodging an old snag which struck him on the head.



* * *

Magnificent floral tribute to late Harry Johnson by employes of Ebey Logging Company, Marysville, Wash. Mass of roses 6x7 feet in size.

* * *

Lester McMahan, Member 16,804, Local 34, District 3, an employe of the Jones Lumber Company of Portland, was struck June 12 by a train on the Southern Pacific tracks and died from a fracture of the skull. McMahan was on his way to work and was walking across a trestle in the lumber yard. The track is only 12 feet from the ground at the point where he was struck, and the train was said to be moving slowly, but McMahan was evidently confused and failed to jump.

C. W. Erickson was killed May 22 while in the performance of his duty at the mill of the Western Lumber Company, Aberdeen, Wash. He was lining up for edger, when a 2x6 was thrown back, striking him on the hip bone. Mr. Erickson was not a member of the Loyal Legion, but the inspector of Local 130, District 5, reports that he was a loyal worker and would no doubt have signed up had he been solicited.

Heroes In Hunland

"Lives of great men all remind us, we can make our lives sublime;
And, departing, leave behind us, footprints on the sands of time."
—Longfellow, an American Poet.

"Lifes off gread men all remint uss, ve shoult vorry vhat iss said;
Und, departing, leaf behind uss, bootprints on dere babiess' head."
—Dillpicklefritz, a Cherman Poet.

HANDSOME HINDENDURG
Elephant Impersonater

> *"Deep in the Nature of all these noble races there lurks unmistakably the beast of prey, the blond beast, lustfully roving in search of loot and victory."*—Nietzsche.

(FROM "WHO ISS IT," A HUN IMITATION OF THE AMERICAN "WHO'S WHO.")

Ven der great cheneral vas yet a leedle child alretty he gafe effidence of becoming der vonderful hero vot he iss today. At an early age he started to making grafeyards of hiss own by preaking der necks of all der pets, liddle canary pirds und dachshund puppies, vitch about der home vas kept. It vass vile vashing der blood his hands from dot he learned der Mazurian Lakes so much about. Ja wohl, he vass becoming vamous very kvickly und many said ven he grew up such a great man vould he be. Und dese predictions haf come true, for hass he not alretty fillt most of der valleyss und hillsites of der Vaterland many grafes mit?

Von day his mutter,—voolish voman vot she vass,—hugged him close enough to hurt him. Den he showed vat in later years he could do to dose dot opposed him or der Vater-

teeth in her side und she screamed oud in pain. To char der lieber kind looss hiss vatter hit him ofer der head a crowbar mit, vich vas bent almost in two. Der Great Chancellor, Bismarck, was in power den und heard of der incident, vich, it so happened, decided for a time der policy of der Empire. Der Chancellor under der old Kaiser—who efen den vass der All-Highest next to Gott—had been arguing about grabbing colonial possessions, der Kaiser favoring taking eferyting he vanted, der Chancellor insisting on internal development at home insteat yet. So, ven Bismarck heard of der bending of der iron bar, he sayss: "Vot is der use of vasting my Pomeranian Guards in der chungles of Africa searching for tusks ven ve haf so much goot ifory at home."

Hunland's Imperial Crest Stripped of Pompous Tinsel

The Prussian Eagle – Shorn of its Mask

KAISER'S EAGLE IS PLAIN BUZZARD

By Augustus Thomas

IN BOMBAY and other centers of the Parsee faith there are no burials, only liberations. When a Parsee dies his body is carried to the Towers of Silence. These white walls rise from the crests of a high hill. Seen from a distance, they are surmounted always by a funereal and fretted and uneasy fringe, composed of waving vultures whose office it is to feed upon human flesh.

These vultures are gifted with extraordinary eyes. They can see farther than almost any other bird and when they rise and circle in ghoulish preparation, the watcher knows they think some funeral is about to furnish their repulsive sustenance.

In the silhouette they resemble eagles. They have the wings and claws and beaks of eagles, but a kind of leprous nudity has left them bare and ulcerous downward from the crown to the pompous plumage of the gorge. No doubt they estimate themselves as veritable eagles; and as far as egotism and bad odor and quarantine can isolate, they are imperial.

In human history the Prussian vultures are of their variety. With straining sight they have been known to sit for forty years waiting to devour, and when the obscene scavengers of Potsdam soar into their pestilential skies, they droll a malignant, salivary portent for some prostrate people.

KULTUR'S FRIGHTFULNESS IN POLAND

By F. C. Walcott of the American Relief

ALONG the roadside from Warsaw to Pinsk, 230 miles, nearly a half million people had died of hunger and cold. The way was strewn with their bones picked clean by the crows. With their usual thrift the Germans were collecting the larger bones to be milled into fertilizer; but the finger and toe bones lay on the ground with the mud-covered, rain-soaked clothing . . . In the refugee camps 300,000 survivors of the flight were gathered by the Germans . . . There were no conveniences, they had not even been able to wash for weeks. Filth and infection from vermin were spreading. They were famished, their daily ration a cup of soup and a piece of bread as big as my fist . . . Every able-bodied Pole was bidden to Germany to work. If he refused he was not allowed to have anything to eat. He had to go or starve.

MONTHLY BULLETIN

LOYAL LEGION OF LOGGERS AND LUMBERMEN

VOL.1 NO.5 JULY 1918. PORTLAND, OREGON.

On Our Staunch Pinions of Spruce America's Conquering Eagles Shall Soar Triumphant Beyond the Rhine

WAR DEPARTMENT
HEADQUARTERS SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
BUREAU OF AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION,
YEON BLDG., PORTLAND, ORE.

MEMORANDUM No. 164

1. It is the intention of the Commanding Officer of the Spruce Production Division to enlarge and develop the Loyal Legion Publication to a greater degree. To properly accomplish this more funds than the Government appropriates for this purpose are needed and it has been determined to raise same by charging for subscriptions.

2. In view of the above, the following orders of the Commanding Officer of the Spruce Production Division are announced:

a. The Loyal Legion Publication will be known as the Monthly Bulletin of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen.

b. This magazine shall be the official organ of the Spruce Production Division and the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and shall contain matters of interest to both.

c. * * * * * *

d. A charge of 50c for six months, payable in advance, will be made for this magazine.

e. * * * * * *

f. * * * * * *

g. All subscriptions from Loyal Legion Members will be collected by local secretaries or soldier inspectors, receipted for by them and sent by money order or check, together with subscription blanks, to the treasurer of the Monthly Bulletin of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, Yeon Building, Portland, Oregon. Any cost for sending money, such as cost of money orders, will be deducted by collector from his collection and receipt covering this expenditure will be forwarded with collection. All subscriptions from troops will be collected by organization commanders, receipted for and forwarded as above.

* * * *

h. * * * * * *

i. All moneys received will be deposited in a United States depository to the credit of the L. L. L. L. Monthly Bulletin fund, and, like all other Government funds, will be controlled by Governmental regulations.

j. Once every month the treasurer's accounts will be audited by the auditing committee and approved by the commanding officer.

k. * * * * * *

3. Upon receipt of this memorandum, organization commanders, soldier inspectors and local secretaries should assemble their men, read and explain this memorandum and secure subscriptions upon blanks to be provided for this purpose. Subscriptions may be made in cash or by credit. If in cash a man's signature on blank signifies his subscription; otherwise, in the case of Loyal Legion members a man's signature on this blank will be authority for the employer to retain from his pay and turn over to the local secretary or soldier inspector, 50c for his subscription fee. In the case of enlisted men, a man's signature on this blank will be authorization for organization commanders to collect on pay day 50c of the soldier's pay for subscription fee. At the end of the month in which the subscription fee is received, organization commanders, soldier inspectors and local secretaries will collect these subscriptions and forward same, together with these signed subscription slips, to the treasurer of the L. L. L. L. Monthly Bulletin, Yeon Bldg., Portland Oregon.

4. To make the magazine the success it is intended to be, the cooperation of the officers and men of the Spruce Production Division and the secretaries and members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen will be absolutely necessary. The commanders of the squadrons in the field are directed herewith to appoint from their respective command an officer or enlisted man, preferably an officer, to act as representative of the publication for his immediate locality, and each local secretary is requested either to act as such himself or appoint a representative for the same purpose. The duties of this representative will be to procure and prepare articles of interest to the men in this locality, and also of interest to the general public, also photographs and pictures to be forwarded to the Information Section, Spruce Production Division, Yeon Bldg., Portland.

By order of Colonel Disque.

C. P. STEARNS,
Major, Signal Corps,
Adjutant.

*This Memorandum was published in full in the June Issue of the Monthly Bulletin.

WAR DEPARTMENT
BUREAU OF AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION
HEADQUARTERS SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
YEON BLDG., PORTLAND, ORE.

June 28, 1918.

Memorandum No. 188.

1. The following article from "The Official Bulletin" of Saturday, June 15th, 1918, is quoted herewith for the information of all concerned:

* * * * *

"NEW COLLAR INSIGNIA FOR ARMY AIR SERVICE.

The following statement is authorized by the War Department:

The Chief of the equipment branch of the General Staff announced today (June 13) that a new collar insignia had been adopted for the Army Air Service.

It consists of a pair of horizontal bronze wings, similar in shape to a colonel's eagle wings, with a silver two-bladed propeller placed vertically on the wings.

The new insignia will be worn by officers and enlisted men of the Department of Military Aeronautics and the Bureau of Aircraft Production, and it takes the place of the torch and crossed flags worn by them under the Signal Corps.

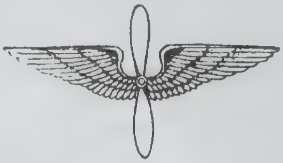
The hat cord for enlisted men of these two branches of the air service will be green and black."

2. The above information will be embodied in regulations, which will be furnished later.

By order of Colonel Disque.

C. P. STEARNS,
Major, Signal Corps,
Adjutant.

NEW INSIGNIA FOR ARMY AIR SERVICE

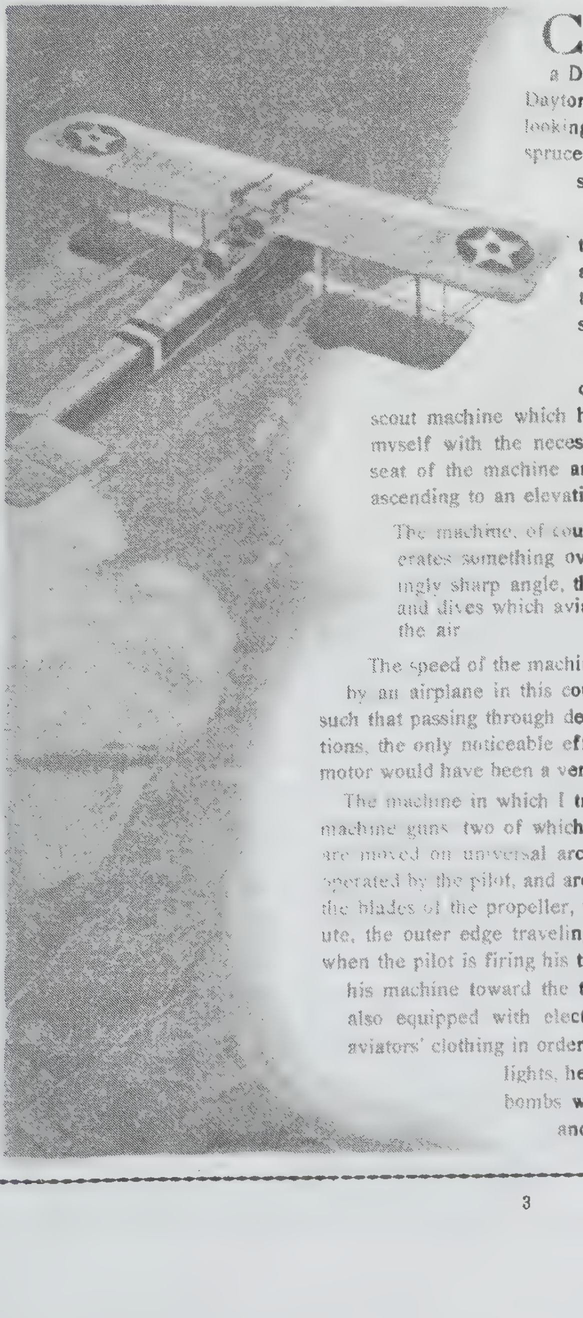


The chief of the equipment branch of the General Staff has announced the adoption of new collar insignia for the Army Air Service, emphasizing its reorganization as a separate branch of the War Department. The new insignia will be worn by officers and enlisted men of the Department of Military Aeronautics and the Bureau of Aircraft Production, and it takes the place of the torch and crossed flags worn by them under the Signal Corps. The collar ornament for officers consists of a pair of horizontal bronze wings, similar in shape to a colonel's eagle's wings, with a silver two-bladed propeller placed vertically on the wings. The perpendicular propeller measures one inch in height, the standard height of the collar ornaments of other branches of the army. The wings measure one and three-fourths inches from tip to tip. A regulation size bronze button showing the same design on its face will be worn by all enlisted men on the side of the collar, while on the other side the bronze U. S. will be worn. The hat cord for enlisted men of these two branches of the air service will be green and black. Colonel R. E. Wyllie of the General Staff of the Army is the officer who selected the new ornaments.

MONTHLY BULLETIN
LOYAL LEGION OF LOGGERS AND LUMBERMEN
VOLUME 1 No. 5 .·. JULY 1918 .·. PORTLAND .·. OREGON

American Airplanes Prepare to Hurdle the Hun

By COLONEL BRICE P. DISQUÉ, U. S. Army



COMPLYING with your request to describe the flight which I recently took at Dayton, Ohio, in a DeHaviland airplane, I will say that my visit to the Dayton-Wright factory was primarily for the purpose of looking into the manner in which they were utilizing the spruce and fir aircraft lumber with which we have been supplying them.

I found that they were using every inch of it to the best possible advantage and are constructing airplanes in quantities which are highly satisfactory and a credit to American initiative and resources.

While at the plant Mr. Talbott, president of the company, arranged for my ride in a DeHaviland scout machine which had recently been completed and after equipping myself with the necessary clothing I was strapped into the observer's seat of the machine and soon started off with a Mr. Reinhart as pilot, ascending to an elevation of some 10,000 feet.

The machine, of course, was propelled by a Liberty motor, which generates something over 400 horsepower. We ascended at an exceedingly sharp angle, through two strata of clouds, making various turns and dives which aviators find necessary in order to meet conditions of the air.

The speed of the machine was terrific, probably the greatest ever obtained by an airplane in this country or abroad, and the power of the motor was such that passing through dense clouds gave us practically no change in conditions, the only noticeable effect being a slight jar, which with a less powerful motor would have been a very severe jolt.

The machine in which I traveled is of the type which is equipped with four machine guns, two of which are operated by the observer in the rear pit and are moved on universal arcs; the other two are fixed to the machine, to be operated by the pilot, and are electrically timed so that the bullets pass between the blades of the propeller, which makes sixteen hundred revolutions per minute, the outer edge traveling over ten thousand feet per minute. Of course, when the pilot is firing his two guns, which fire simultaneously, he must direct his machine toward the target in order to aim the guns. This machine is also equipped with electrical heating devices which are attached to the aviators' clothing in order to keep them warm in extreme elevations, electric lights, head and tail, and wireless apparatus. It carries ten bombs which are released by the pilot or observer at will and has a complete photographic attachment for tak-

ing any number of pictures. Probably the total cost of the machine, with all its delicate equipment is in the neighborhood of $20,000. Among the apparatus which is found upon the dash are: a speedometer which indicates the speed of the machine, through air pressure; a barometer which accurately indicates the elevation, rise and fall of the machine; a thermometer; a compass; a level indicator, both horizontal and vertical, which indicates the angle of rise and fall and position of the machine; also several other intricate instruments which are not possible of description in an article like this.

The ease with which the motor handled this large airplane, weighing something over thirty-three hundred pounds and the rapidity with which it traveled and rose to its height convinced me that we have solved, beyond doubt, the problem of producing planes of this type. After we landed and I left the machine I felt confident that it was a mere matter of producing such machines in vast quantities in order to secure such supremacy over our enemies as will assure a prompt termination of the war. I am confident that we are on the road to such production, but that it will continue to be the most difficult problem that the American people have ever had to face and it will require long and hard work on the part of everybody to produce the essential parts of these machines before we can provide them in such numbers as to completely overwhelm the German armies.

Colonel Disque When a Captain of Cavalry on the Texas Border.

* * *

THE STRONG YOUNG EAGLES

(On the death of Major Lufberry)

SO ONE by one the strong young eagles fall,
Yet day by day new eagles take the sky,
Beating with eager pinions at the wall
Where those who live are those who dare to die.

SO ONE by one the strong young eagles fall
With broken wings, but with unconquered souls,
Leaving to those who follow where they call
A flaming, far-flung vision of their goals.

AMERICA, these eagles are your sons!
Hold to the faith and keep your vision sure.
O Nation, be ye worthy of their guns,
These eagles, dead, that freedom may endure!

—Harold Trowbridge Pulsifer.

Secret Found in Letter of Dead Enemy Aviator

TWO darting, soaring, fire-spitting planes maneuvering high in air; with rapier-like thrust, boxer-like advance, skillful retreat and parry, with vengeful bursts of staccato, tap-tap-tap machine gun fire— and then one plane, trailing behind it a broken wing that flapped gruesomely as the now helpless mass of metal and wood and linen and human passenger plunged toward the earth, passed forever from the ranks of those that fight and entered the solemn bourn of those that die.

"Old 'Flying Fish' got him, all right," remarked the American "sausage" balloon observer, as with his powerful glasses he watched the battle five miles away. "That's five today, in all,—three of them for Fish. Got him clean. Looks like that Captain Bartz, they claimed thirty victories for him. 'Flying Fish' was too much for him this time. Bully for Fish! It's the Victoria cross and the Legion of Honor and the Distinguished Service for him. Why—why—what's that? Going down after him into No-Man's Land—no, away back of the lines—miles back? What does he mean? The fool—taking such a chance! Oh, the fool, the fool."

Captain Fish was indeed a fool—a fool in pursuit of an idea. It was a curious notion that obsessed him. He had shot down men in the air, this "Flying Fish" of the Seventeenth Squadron. He had seen them wilt down in their seats despite their straps, as his burst of bullets cut them through and through. He had seen their machines burst into flames as the deadly incendiary bullets had cut the gasoline tanks, and the blazing mass that had once been a miraculous machine and a sentient human being had plunged down to the far off earth. He had seen men and machines go crumbling down before his fire, with no apparent injury—but they were dead, stricken things nevertheless; they came down as mere battered flesh and as twisted wires and wings and broken engines.

What happened to them? Where were they hit, those devil-may-care men, those cunning, spider-slight, giant-strong machines? Some day he would find out.

The machine before him this day had collapsed in a curious way. Apparently the wing had broken short off—like a bird in mid-air, with its power machinery intact, but the lever-like wing broken and helpless. He had seen others go almost the same way, though never before had one made such an impression on his mind. Why should they collapse? Why should that wing fail in such a fight? He had fired but a dozen shots on this meeting—no, less than that; but the enemy machine had collapsed so strangely and the flyer himself had had such a strange, helpless look for the instant that he saw him—did the man know that he was doomed, and that it was beyond his power to help himself?

He would follow this machine ,down, into the wide, desolated Picardy plain back of the fighting lines, and see what had happened. Almost always the enemy planes fell well back of their own lines; usually so near to armed forces that pursuit was madness. This time, it was not; and now the lieutenant at the observation balloon was wondering at the crazy notion that was taking the victor down to the ground after his victim.

Signalling to the hangars what had occurred, the observer soon saw a squadron setting out across the miles to where the fight had taken place. It might be madness to try to help the man who had deliberately gone down in the enemy's territory—but the Seventeenth was finicky on the point of honor, and if a brother could be helped, the whole squadron was at his service.

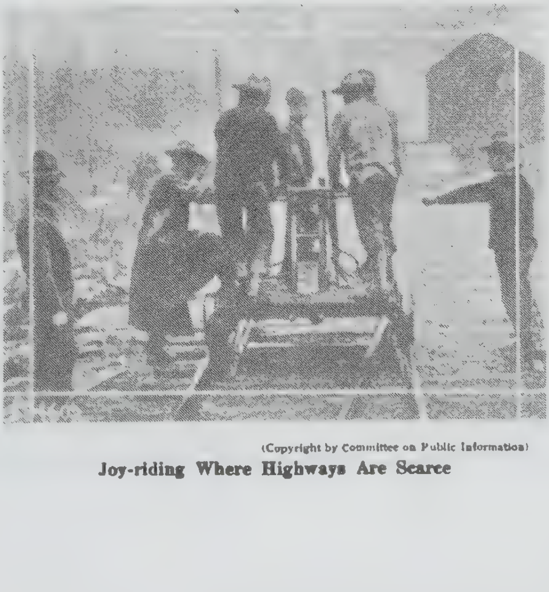
They were too late. Indeed, they were never needed; for the enemy machine had fallen so far from any military force that it was safe enough for the daring Yankee flyer to land beside him; to gather up all his maps, letters, his order book, his binoculars, his pistol, even the identification medals on his breast, and after a critical study of the fallen machine, to touch a match to the wreck, saturated with the gas from the now punctured tank, and after seeing the machine burst into a furious blaze, to climb back into his own plane and soar away before either friend or enemy had arrived. The squadron circled about overhead, while the visitors in short spirals climbed back into the safe upper air out of reach of any enemy guns—and without a mishap.

"Well, you're crazy enough, anyhow," began the Major, as the planes in the hands of their hostlers were being trundled into the hangar. "You seem to have a fine collection of loot for your exploit—enough to give you sixty days under guard for robbing an enemy. What were you doing it for—bravado?"

"I wanted to see what made his machine go down. That wing broke short off— snap! just like that. It shouldn't do it, you know. I've been seeing them go that way before. Our own do not—but they might, some time. I wanted to know what was happening—and so I followed him down. It happens to be Bartz, too; though that isn't so important as the other thing."

"Did you find out?" The major was interested. He had gained a place in the world of war through being interested in things that pertained to his trade.

"I did. But, major, I'm mighty hungry and if you'd just as lief, we'll talk it over after supper. I could eat a horse without pepper or salt. There's the mess call now—hooray." It was the cheer of a very hungry, very tired and nerve-spent man, and there were others, too, to whom its message was that of unalloyed good cheer. The flight and the loot were forgotten.



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Joy-riding Where Highways Are Scarce

The mail came in during the supper hour—heavy mail, too, with an armload of letters from home. There had been nothing for several days; it had seemed an eternity. Nobody thought of German enemies, of flying, of war, of anything but the word from the home folks; and so almost the whole evening passed without further question on the motive for the audacious flight. It was Captain Fish himself who brought it up, just before turning in for the night.

"I wanted to know," he began. "There had to be a reason—and there is. Strange that it all seems to come in at once—but it's all here. Part of it comes from the forests of Oregon, in this letter I just received—you can smell the pines and the fresh coolness of the forests and almost taste the sweet, cold mountain waters—why, this letter is home itself. Look at these pictures!" And he displayed a dozen photos that had just come in the mail.

Truly they brought the breath of the wildwood. There were giant firs, masts and spars for the greatest ships that ever sailed the seas; tall, stately spruce, clear of grain and almost without a knot for two hundred feet; tangles of wilderness, with the cool, dank ferns and the sparkling brooks at their feet; soldiers in mackinaws and spiked boots, with axes, pikes, saws, tramping through the deep snow of winter, to and from their unsoldierly work; straining teams and puffing engines and shrieking saws and roaring tugs at tidewater, all busy getting out the timber—tugging, sweating, working like men who have a great cause back of them—eager men, strong men, doing the work they loved for all its hardships, doing it for a reason that had little to do with money or present rewards.

"Never saw soldiers doing that kind of work, did you?" continued the captain. "Packing a gun and a sword, and swinging on to the breech of a cannon, and piloting a steel-and-wood-and-linen machine through the air, and dropping a few bombs and shooting down a few other men with like machines, may seem like the only war. That is the kind we do here. But I want to tell you that the real war begins back there in those forests—and I'd almost be willing to trade my part here, for the chance to serve in those woods.

"You wanted to know why I went down after that fellow today? Well, the wing of his plane snapped off like a pipestem. I've seen others do the same—never one of ours—and I wondered why. I saw there was a clear field, so I followed him.

"Here's what I found. One burst of my shots had struck his wing beam—three bullets close together. The wood looked sound, but it was brash, lifeless and without strength. It was heavy enough, but it was brittle; it had little more grain than a piece of coal. That's why three Lewis gun bullets broke it—it was brittle, like glass, and the shock of even those little bullets ended it. You've seen it happen before—you know what it means.

"I got his order book and maps. He must have gone up without a very long time to consider his orders; for here is a letter he had begun and had not finished. Ordinarily I shouldn't read a man's private correspondence but I'm going to tell you about this one. It is to his brother back in Berlin—an invalid, I should judge, from what he says. Anyhow, here is the letter:

"'Dear August: As you know, I have become quite distinguished in the service; have been cited for almost every military honor a German gentleman can get. It is a great life—this service for the Fatherland. I almost wish that you could serve, too—but no—not as I do.

"'For we are going to lose in the end. We have good men—yes. We have a good cause—perhaps; I am far less sure than I used to be. Once I thought that God was with us. But ten thousand, twenty thousand feet nearer Him, in the air, may change one's views.

"'You must not laugh at that, for me, a German materialist, to say that one can come nearer to the God he denies in the air than he is on the ground. For it is so. I will tell you why:

"'We have believed in a materialistic God of force that was to give us the victory by virtue of our own sharp sword—a sword fabricated and tempered by His help beyond the ability of our enemies to equal—and by this great materialistic sword we were to conquer. If that were so, it could be only by having the better material, the better skill to manufacture the weapons we use. This material and skill we do not have.

"'Our sword in the air—our planes—we wanted to believe them the best in the world. They are not so. The materialistic God has frowned upon us. Take the wood for our wings. In all Germany there does not grow a single stick of the light, tough spruce that we should have for our planes. It is short of grain, knotty, lifeless. A hundred planes I have seen, wing-broken, helpless, their men

Soldiers and L. L. L. L. Members at Saginaw Timber Camp Lined Up for Retreat, Lieutenant Stalling in Command

dropping to their death because the material was not right. The men are brave—they will fight to the last. Perhaps they are skillful as the enemy—of that I am not certain; but certainly they lose far more heavily. The material and the workmanship that goes into our planes is not the Damascus-blade quality that we had thought; it is a mockery, a menace, a defeat. Our planes will not stand before the enemy.

" 'I have not fallen—yet. Still, I know that I shall, and every other German who trusts his life and his cause in the air. Our armies failed to capture Paris; they lacked the supreme quality. Our planes fail regularly, and the enemy is now bringing them in thousands from America where the most marvellous plane wood in the world grows in unbelievable quantities. I saw it, years ago, in the great woods of the Pacific—and oh, what a marvel it was! They will sweep us from the air; they will hover over Germany in clouds to burn and destroy like the plagues of Egypt. For America can supply the wings that Germany can not grow, can not secure anywhere, and without which she cannot hope to win even a humiliating peace. I have seen these American spruce planes; they are marvellous—marvellous! In them I see the doom of Germany.

" 'These are gloomy thoughts. Perhaps they are treasonable, even. Yet I feel that I must write them down. I have a premonition that they will never trouble me at headquarters; my record, if nothing else, will protect me. But if I should not return—' "

"That ends the letter. He never finished it—he never will. Gentlemen, you know what took me down on that foolhardy flight. I simply had to know what was the matter with those German planes. With this letter, with what I saw, I now know. They crumpled up because there was not in all Germany a stick of timber fit to make a really good plane.

"These pictures tell the other side of the story. Do you see the hats? Soldiers! Some are not, but every man of those sweating, shouting gangs out there in our Pacific American forests is potentially a soldier, whether he wears a uniform or not. They're getting out the greatest wood in the world, for the greatest cause. There isn't a strike in those clean, wholesome woods; not a slacker, not a coward, not an ingrate. Do you know why our planes don't break down like the Huns'? It's because God Almighty has given us those splendid timbers, grown clean and clear and strong in the sunlight of freedom; and because that army of fighting men back there six thousand miles from the battle front is working so hard to get it out for our use. I have twenty bullets through my own wing beams, and there wasn't a quiver in the old machine—she stands—she stands! Those tough, resilient fibres hold against all shock. The American spruce is winning the war—and those boys back home are supplying it. Why, I'd almost as soon be back there in those forests, a humble woodsman with an axe and maul, as flying here at the front.

"That German had a bit of hazy truth back of his philosophy. He and his people believed in a materialistic God who would supply them the means to confound their enemies by giving them superior materials and skill. It is a comforting belief—that Deity is fighting on one's side. But the God of the universe never offered his partnership and patronage to any baby-killing, hospital-burning, woman-destroying nation. Their theory of a divine partnership is right—but He knew where to plant those tall, straight strong spruce trees, where to breed those axemen and soldiers of the forest. He planted them in America, to make the superior planes that are to sweep the skies and drive accursed imperial Germany off the map—and those men in the forests out there are closer partners to the God of battles, who in the end wins all wars, than any Hun who ever blasphemed by calling himself a partner of Deity."

* * *

SPRUCE

Because they could build of it wing-beams
And teach it to float through the air,
They hewed it that Liberty's sunbeams
Might dawn on the night "over there."

Then, mid the groaning and dying
For the Vulture of kultur and gold,
A flash showed that legions were flying
And Liberty's message was told.

"For you I have only compassion;
Your rulers must answer to me,
And out of war's horrors we'll fashion
A peace where all men shall be free.

"It was I that captured the lightning
And taught it to work and to play,
Taught elves of the bubble and kite-string
To drive a world's commerce today.

"And I built the gin and the reaper,
I floated the turrets of fire;
A highway I laid through the ether,
And girdled the earth with a wire.

"O'er yesterday's forest, primeval,
For miles upon miles o'er the plain,
O'er Rockies, on wings of the Eagle,
From ocean to ocean I reign.

"Now I pledge my sons and my daughters,
And all of the wealth I have won,
That rights which a monarchy slaughters
Shall live for the peoples to come."

—Member 62333, District 5, Local 73.
Cosmopolis, Wash.

* * *

W. S. S. PURCHASES

Officers and enlisted men of the Spruce Production Division of the U. S. Army bought a total of $110,220.52 worth of War Savings Stamps in June. The Eighteenth Provisional Squadron of South Beach, Ore., made the best record among the units buying with a total of $16,560, according to Lieutenant A. R Moylan, who handles the sale of the stamps.

American Democracy and the Subterfuge in Hunland

By Hugh H. Herdman

Chairman Speakers' Bureau, State Council of Defense

* * *

AS PART of the pro-German propaganda in this country, in recent years, there has been spread abroad the idea that Germany is the most democratic nation in the world. It has been pointed out that the German people have written constitutions, hold parliaments for their individual states and for the nation as a whole, are divided into political parties, have the right to vote, and hold elections. How then, it is asked, can it truthfully be said that Germany is not a democracy, in which all the people have the controlling influence, but an autocracy, in which a favored few exercise control?

I shall not attempt to do more than point out a few of the most striking features of German political and social life, in contrast with what we enjoy, and let the reader decide whether Germany is a democracy, and if he thinks it is whether he would prefer it to ours.

The German Empire was founded in 1871, by the princes of the various provinces, and consists of 25 states and an Imperial Territory, Alsace-Lorraine. The King of Prussia is always the Emperor of Germany. That means that Prussia dominates the other states. The power to make laws rests with the Bundesrat, a Federal Council, and the Reichstag. We hear a great deal about the latter, and little about the former. The Emperor is superior to both. He may declare a defensive war —and of course all of Germany's wars are defensive—without the consent of either. He is head of the Army and Navy, and the chancellor whom he appoints is responsible to him alone. In other words, although the Germans have two legislative bodies, they are both dominated by the Emperor.

Now let us see how much democracy there is in these two bodies. The Bundesrat, which is the more powerful, has the appearance of being a representative body. It is representative, not of the people, however, but of the princes of the 25 states. It is made up of delegates appointed by the rulers. The states are represented, not equally as in our Senate, but most unequally. Of the 61 members, Prussia has 17, and controls three others. The next largest number is six, allotted to Saxony. Seventeen of the states have only one each. They vote, not as individual delegates, but as delegations or units, and as the rulers of their states order. Thus the Bundesrat, as the organ of the princes, and as the superior of the Reichstag, practically dominates the legislative, the judicial and the executive functions of Germany. Moreover, the proceedings of this assembly are secret.

Now, as to the Reichstag. It also appears to be a popular, representative body. It consists of 379 members, elected for five years by the voters; that is, by men of 25 years or older. Its powers are very limited. It has no power over the Emperor, the Chancellor, or the Bundesrat. In fact its legislative power is subject to an absolute veto by the Bundesrat. Moreover, while it can refuse to vote measures demanded by the Government, the Government cares not a rap and goes merrily on its way. However, the Reichstag generally obeys, because the Bundesrat can dissolve it whenever it desires. In other words, as has often been said, "the Reichstag is merely a debating club, with no powers of enforcing its decisions."

Let us suppose the Reichstag did have some real power. Would it in that case be a truly representative body? The electoral districts were laid out in 1871, and each represented about 100,000 inhabitants. Those districts are the same today, although the population in them has varied enormously. What if we elected our Congressmen on the basis of the population as it was in 1871? So great are the inequalities in this matter that a delegate from Berlin represents 125,000 voters and one from Prussia, where the war party is strongest, represents 24,000. That is, 24,000 Prussian Junkers have as big a vote in the Reichstag as do 125,000 more liberal voters in Berlin.

This, then, is the situation as it concerns the national Government of Germany. The people have no way of enforcing their wishes. The Reichstag is a broken reed. The power lies in the Bundesrat, which is the mouthpiece of the princes, the autocracy, the rulers by Divine Right, and the controlling power in the Bundesrat is Prussia.

Now having seen how Prussia controls Germany, let us look at the situation there.

Prussia has a constitution and a parliament. The King of Prussia, who is the Emperor of Germany, made and gave it. It cannot be altered except by him. It can at any moment be cancelled. It does not in any way limit the power of the King. The exercise of it is subject to the approval of the King. This constitution provides for a Landtag, or legislature, composed of the House of Lords and the House of Representatives. The King proposes practically all the bills. He has an absolute veto on all legislation.

The House of Lords is created by the King, who controls it by his power to create lords. This house is controlled by the land owners, the nobility, the Junkers, the militarists of Germany. It doesn't represent the common people of Prussia; it represents the nobility and since the King controls them, it therefore represents the King.

But what about the Prussian House of Representatives? Isn't that a democracy? Doesn't it represent the 40,000,000 common people? Let us see. Every man in Prussia, of 25 years, has a vote—perhaps. The voters are divided into three classes according to wealth. Each group elects an equal number of delegates to a convention of a district which chooses the men who represent that district in the House of Representatives. Hence the rich men control the convention. The poor have no show, because the first two classes, the rich and the well-to-do, have the majority of votes. So though theoretically every man of 25 has a vote, practically only the upper classes in wealth have any influence. For example, one party in 1900 which actually cast over a majority of the votes, was able in the convention to get only seven seats out of 400. Moreover, not only is the ballot not secret, but it is not written or printed. It is by the spoken word, and is public. A fine chance a common Prussian has to vote his convictions, with a Prince, a Baron, or a secret service agent of the King standing near! Talk about chances for a political frame-up! Of course the result is that they don't vote.

Now, for a few illustrations of the way in which this system reacts upon the individual. In Germany, military autocracy is pre-eminent, and everything in the life of the people must be subordinated to that. Every male must plan to render two years of military service. His early life, his education, his career must be laid out with this in view. The only exception is that of the Jew. He is proscribed from the army. By this means, the military caste perpetuates itself. The army with the Emperor at its head practically controls every phase of life. The Prussian officer regards himself as a superior being. Women and civilians he literally and figuratively shoulders into the street. When he marries, the woman who is so fortunate as to be mated with him, must bring a dowry; otherwise he must not wed her.

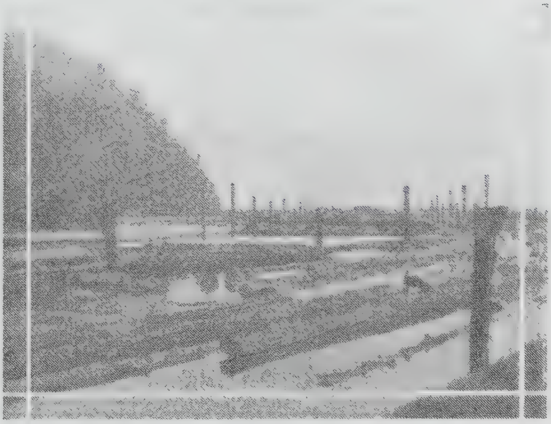
Such a thing as free speech, as we understand it, is unknown in Germany. Occasionally, some one in the Reichstag or in one of the Socialist papers gives vent to his views. Unless he is too strong in his language, he may be permitted to blow off steam for a while, but as a rule sooner or later he goes too far, and down goes the lid. Then, too, there are few papers that represent the views and hopes of the common people. The editor who would do so, like Maximilian Harden, frequently feels the weight of the Emperor displeasure, by being thrown into prison, or having his paper suspended.

In all civilized countries it has been long conceded that a man has the right to say whether he shall marry. A commission on marriage in Germany recently ordered the enactment of a law requiring marriage at 20 years of age, and imposing a penalty on childless couples.

Contrast the free use of God's out-of-doors in this country with the restricted use of it in Germany. Need I do more than point to the fish and game liberality allowed everyone, rich or poor, and the provisions made for perpetuating this phase of life? There is no such thing in Germany, except for the aristocracy. The game preserves there are solely for the use of the favored few. The common people know nothing of these pleasures. Every privilege of this sort is rigidly and jealously guarded for the use of the ruling class.

The absence of caste in America sets us in marked contrast with the Germans. There, a man born a commoner must always be a commoner. No matter what distinction he may win in art, science, or any other activity, he may not rise above his origin. Once a cobbler's son, always a cobbler's son. Here the situation is the reverse; a man is what he makes himself, despite his origin or his condition of life. He may rise as high above it, or fall as far below it, as he may choose.

Examples are legion. Abraham Lincoln comes most readily to mind. Behold Andrew Jackson, a tailor, who did not learn to read and write until he was 21 years old. James A. Garfield in his youth drove a canal boat team. Another boy, born of foreign parents in a poor house, became governor of Minnesota, and was prominently mentioned for the presidency. Washington elected a street car conductor to the governorship; and Pennsylvania did the same for a professional baseball player. Look at Charles M. Schwab, who began with nothing and now controls the Bethlehem Steel Company, and is in charge of the gigantic ship-production program of our country. Or at C. H. Markham, who is the government director of the railways for the entire district east of Pittsburg. Thirty-five years ago he was a section boss in Arizona. One might go on indefinitely citing names of men who have risen from humble beginnings to great eminence by sheer ability. And the measure of their greatness has always been, not their birth, not their wealth, not their so-called "social standing," but their ability, their characters and their accomplishments. This in itself is sufficient to mark ours as a real democracy, Germany's only a hollow pretense.



Ready for the Mill at Pysht, Wash.

* * *

FINE RECORD OF SEASIDE LOCAL

Seaside, Ore.—"All the men at this local insist on keeping it a 100 per cent Loyal Legion Camp. There are close to 175 civilians on the payroll at the camp. They are a very loyal crew and go about their work in a spirit that bodes no good for 'Fritz' or any of his crowd. Woe unto the man who comes among this crowd and starts any agitation or 'Wobblyism,' for he would most certainly get a cool reception. Members of this local have ordered a 20x30 American flag to take the place of the one they now have, and will fly it from a 150-foot pole. All are contributors to the Red Cross and almost all own Liberty Bonds."—Inspector, Local 15, District 3.

* * *

JOYFUL PALL BEARERS

If every tree that's daily fell
Would knock the Kaiser clean to hell,
Then Sunday work and overtime
Would bring a feeling most sublime;
To think that Bill and his princes six
Would find a grave 'neath the big spruce sticks,
And the tollers of the squareheads' knell
Would be the joyous L. L. L. L.

—Eddie Hiller.

Soldier Loggers in the Spruce Camps

Sixty-eight-year-old Veterans Still Fight for America

AGED L. L. L. L. HEROES

By William P. Hughes, Jr., Secretary, Local 99, District 4.

Centralia, Wash.—This picture is of James and Charles Vowell, twins, 68 years old, who fought side by side through the Civil War in the Seventh East Tennessee Home Guards, and are now fighting side by side as members of the L. L. L. L. At the age of 68 they are as strong and vigorous as the ordinary man now-a-days is at 35, and produce good results wherever placed. They are 100 per cent Americans and a great inspiration to the Legion here. They each subscribe to five W. S. S. per month and always come forth with other subscriptions. These old Veterans have never been parted excepting for perhaps one month, when Charles jokingly says Jim was in jail. I doubt if there is another instance in the United States of twin survivors of the Civil War, never having been separated, and still fighting. Such a case should inspire our boys "Over There" and over here.

AMBROSIA BEETLE ATTACKS LOGS

By A. J. Jarnicks, U. S. Forest Service

SINCE riving operations have started the fact that boring insects are attacking the freshly felled trees and rived stock has come into prominence. The insects in question are known as Ambrosia beetles, and for a number of years have been known to attack stumps, logs and dying trees of various species of conifers on the Pacific Coast, particularly Sitka spruce, Douglas fir, white fir and hemlock. They are never directly responsible for the death of healthy standing timber and confine themselves almost entirely to logs and down stuff. In this material they make galleries of from a few inches to ten inches in depth and about one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter.

The impression prevalent that these Ambrosia beetles are responsible for the death of the spruce trees which are dying in the Grays Harbor region is incorrect. Also the rumor that these insects feed on the foliage is erroneous. The beetles which are now attacking the rived spruce emerged from debris resulting from 1916 and early 1917 windfalls and logging operations. They are always present, even in virgin forests, but in timber areas where cutting is going on they breed in enormous numbers. It is impossible to exterminate them in any particular locality as they are strong fliers and are attracted considerable distances by logging operations.

The beetles can be found attacking logs from early spring until as late as August or September. Logs which have been lying in the woods all winter are as liable to be attacked as those cut during the spring or summer months, especially if they haven't dried out much. When the exposed wood of the split stock is still green the beetles will bore directly into it instead of confining their operations to the portion of the wood that still has bark on it. Some of the insects will go into the wood only a few inches, while another species may riddle the wood to ten or twelve inches.

The holes made by the beetles penetrate the wood vertically for a few inches and are then apt to take a lateral course. The eggs are laid along these and the young grubs which hatch continue the destructive work. However, the Ambrosia beetles are active in a given stick of wood only for one year following the initial attack and then the progeny of the parent beetles emerge to attack other green sappy material. Exposed wood which is dry is not attractive to them.

The two best methods to control the activities of the Ambrosia beetles are:

1. Between the months of April and October to remove the logs from the woods as soon after they are felled as possible and to saw them within a few days after.

2. If the above method is impossible, to dump the logs into water and leave them there until they can be sawed.

A third method is suggested that could be used when the other two are impossible as often happens in riving operations. This method consists in first removing all bark from the split stock and then thoroughly painting the entire surface with a kerosene emulsion—sodium arsenate solution and then shipping the cants as soon as possible.

To make the above mixture, one gallon of kerosene emulsion is mixed with one quart of ten per cent solution of sodium arsenate. The ten per cent solution of sodium arsenate is made by dissolving three ounces of sodium arsenate in one quart of water.

In using the above solution it should be remembered that sodium arsenate is a poison and that occasionally some people are so susceptible to arsenic poison that mere contact with the hands is sufficient to start some irritation. For this reason gloves should be worn both in painting the cants and in handling them afterwards.

The question might naturally arise as to whether the use of such a mixture would not make a considerable fire hazard. This is not the case as the kerosene emulsion is not at all highly inflammable.

We Are Beginning to Solve Our Problem

WHEN in our last issue we announced that every soldier in the Spruce Production Division and every member of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen who wanted to help the Bulletin stand on its own two feet could send in a cash subscription, we knew there would be a quick response, but we didn't expect there would be such a flood of orders. We wish to thank every man who has forwarded his four bits, and particularly so because it is proof that the men really want such a paper as the Bulletin to represent them. Cash subscription No. 1 was received from Colonel Brice P. Disque; subscription No. 2 came from Major C. P. Stearns. They beat out the men in the woods simply because they were nearer the Bulletin's office. One thing has been very noticeable since the cash subscription was announced. The number of photographs of woods, operations, road building, soldier-loggers, camps and flag-raisings, and in fact every kind of picture, sent to us for reproduction in the Bulletin has increased tremendously. It is evident that with the men in the woods helping to pay the bills for the Bulletin they feel it is more their own paper than ever before. And every mail brings a small mountain of news items and suggestions. We only wish it were possible to enlarge the Bulletin to ten times its present size—and you'll notice that it has grown some lately, too—so that all these pictures and all these news items and suggestions could be printed. Right now it is a physical impossibility to do anything but print a very small percentage of the number received. But keep them coming—there's nothing that will keep us on our toes at this end of the line more than this kind of co-operation from the men in the woods. And remember, this cash subscription matter is entirely up to you. If as a member of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen you wish to help make the Bulletin a magazine worthy to represent our tremendously big organization, then send in 50 cents for six months' subscription. But in any case, the Bulletin will be sent to you, whether you make this subscription or not. As we say, it is up to each of you personally. We hope to make the Bulletin a publication of which every soldier in the Spruce Production Division and every member of the Loyal Legion may be proud.

FAMOUS CARTOONS IN THE BULLETIN

In the August issue of the L. L. L. L. Bulletin will appear the first of a series of cartoons by Louis Raemaekers, for seven years a cartoonist on the Amsterdam Telegraaf. About the only introduction Raemaekers needs, so far as the L. L. L. L. is concerned, is to state that his powerful pen pictures, portraying every phase of Hun infamy, so angered the Kaiser that a price was put on the head of the artist. Raemaekers will stand for all time as one of the supreme figures which the war has called into being. His first war cartoon touched widely and deeply. His drawings since then have electrified the world and have covered with eternal shame the barbarous methods employed by the Kaiser in his war for world dominion. Raemaeker's work on the Amsterdam Telegraaf so incensed the German sympathizers living in Holland that he was tried for anti-neutrality; but the people rose in his defense and he was acquitted. Escaping to England, he has continued his damning indictments of Hunism and all of its outlaw methods. France conferred on Raemaekers the Legion of Honor and London elected him to her art societies. The world recognizes in his work a marvelous and imperishable record of the horrible realities of the struggle of right over might.

* * *

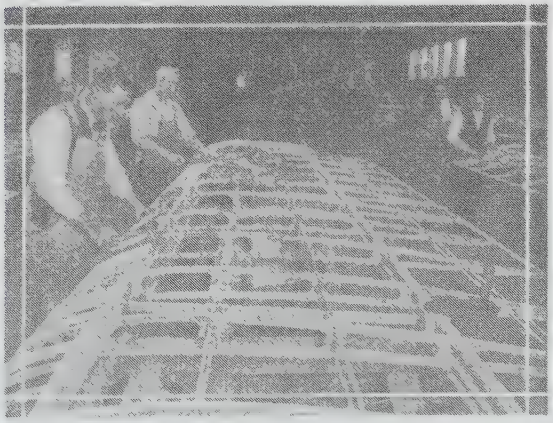
HEADQUARTERS OPENED AT SPOKANE

Division Headquarters of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen have been established at Spokane, Washington, to handle the details of the organization for the Inland Empire Division. The offices are located in the Peyton Building.

"THE BEAST OF BERLIN"

By Charles E. Bennett, Member 12,957,
North Bend, Ore.

The Kaiser, the Kaiser, the Beast of Berlin,
With head full of cunning and heart full of sin;
How often we wonder, when death claims its toll,
Just what will be done with his nasty old soul;
In Heaven we know it will not be allowed,
And Satan won't have it corrupting his crowd;
For hell is too small and the devils too few
To give Kaiser Bill what is justly his due.
There's a place for the Allies, the Russ and the Finn,
But no place is prepared for the BEAST OF BERLIN.



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Making Spruce Wings

Employes and Employers Place Their Troubles with Colonel Disque

SIX hundred and ninety delegates, representing the 25,000 members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen in the Inland Empire Division, met with Colonel Brice P. Disque at Spokane June 22. They unreservedly placed any decision as to hours of work, wages and living conditions in the hands of Colonel Disque, and agreed to abide by whatever schedules he put into effect. The delegates were sent to Spokan at the expense of the operators employing them.

Both Colonel Disque and Major Stearns made it clear that the purpose of the conference was to gather information on which to base future bulletins upon working conditions.

Five days later, on June 27, Colonel Disque attended a meeting in Spokane with the operators of camps and mills in the Inland Empire. Colonel Disque told the employers he would use his authority to promulgate the new bulletin.

The Eastern Oregon operators met in La Grande July 6, and a general meeting of pine lumbermen continued the subject of working conditions at several meetings in Portland the following week.

At the L. L. L. L. meeting, Colonel Disque opened his address by saying:

"The first thing, men, that we want you to understand is that we are not looking for any control over any conditions in this business that you don't want to give. We are going to see that a square deal is given everywhere. We want you to take us in absolute confidence and if you play the game at all, play it to the limit. If things are not satisfactory it becomes your duty to take it up with your employer and your local secretary, and if he doesn't act you are to write to our office personally and your letter will be given the same attention and consideration as a letter from the president of your company. We simply want plain facts, strictly within reason, but write to us any time that you think we should go 'to the bat' to help and you will find we will do it if reasonable and fair. You cannot expect everything to be changed in one month or in three."

Organization work proceeded rapidly under the direction of Major Stearns, Chief of Staff. The district representatives elected by the delegates for the committees were as follows:

Hours Committee: Dist. No. 1, C. M. Veleker; Dist. No. 2, Charles Deering; Dist. No. 3, W. Floyd; Dist. No. 4, W. D. Brown; Dist. No. 5, C. E. Smith; Dist. No. 6, Dan Troy; Dist. Nos. 7 and 8, Robert Gooch; Dist. No. 11, W. W. Casey.

Pay Committee—Mills: Dist. No. 1, J. E. Spangle; Dist. No. 2, J. E. Melvin; Dist. No. 3, F. E. Dilley; Dist. No. 4, Charles Johnson; Dist. No. 5, Herman Willman; Dist. No. 6, Warren Yenor; Dist. Nos. 7 and 8, William Doyle; Dist. No. 11, Norman Stoddard.

Pay Committee—Camps: Dist. No. 1, O. E. Axtell; Dist. No. 2, Robert Hull; Dist. No. 3, Andy O'Bryan; Dist. No. 4, B. W. McGowan; Dist. No. 5, W. Fortier; Dist. No. 6, George Edwards; Dist. Nos. 7 and 8, R. H. Leepers; Dist. No. 11, F. J. Chamberlain.

Overtime Committee: Dist. No. 1, E. Buchanan; Dist. No. 2, J. T. McDonald; Dist. No. 3, John Montgomery; Dist. No. 4, M. M. Hull; Dist. No. 5, H. J. Jacobson; Dist. No. 6, A. H. Clime; Dist. Nos. 7 and 8, Tony Peterson; Dist. No. 11, L. L. Smith.

Conditions Committee: Dist. No. 1, J. T. Winston; Dist. No. 2, W. J. Mayatte; Dist. No. 3, V. M. Pember; Dist. No. 4, J. Babcock; Dist. No. 5, William Mackie; Dist. No. 6, Claude Roberts; Dist. Nos. 7 and 8, M. F. Chilton; Dist. No. 11, Lee Moore.

Miscellaneous Committee: Dist. No. 1, W. F. Baker; Dist. No. 2, F. J. Crum; Dist. No. 3, O. B. Covey; Dist. No. 4, G. L. Beecham; Dist. No. 5, William Fuller; Dist. No. 6, John Beedle; Dist. Nos. 7 and 8, Charlie White; Dist. No. 11, A. C. Stoddard.

L. A. Wold, of Elk, Wash., stated that he thought the War Department had been furnished with some very good information in regard to general conditions among the lumber-jacks, loggers and lumbermen in the Inland Empire, and that while listening to the different discussions he had drawn up the following resolutions, which were adopted:

"Whereas, we, the duly elected delegates of twenty-five thousand loggers and lumbermen of the Inland Empire District, all members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, are assembled in convention in the city of Spokane on this the twenty-second day of June, 1918; and

"Whereas, we feel that the war program of our Government demands every condition tending to stabilize labor conditions, and

"Whereas, we believe the organization of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen to be the proper agency for control of all labor conditions, including hours of work, rates of pay and living conditions in our industry,

Be it Resolved, that we hereby give public expression to our confidence in the head of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, Colonel Brice P. Disque, U. S. Army, and pledge ourselves, and the twenty-five thousand men whom we represent, to comply with the letter and spirit of all regulations which Colonel Disque may issue regarding conditions of labor, rate of wages, etc., in our camps and mills.

"Be it resolved further, that we will patriotically strive to assist in maintaining stable labor conditions in the Inland Empire, and bring to the attention of Colonel Disque all matters which we believe require adjustment, having faith and confidence in the intention and ability of the head of our organization to care for our interests."

Various questions relating to production and economic conditions were discussed and acted upon at the meeting of employers June 27. Colonel Disque went into considerable detail with the delegates present concerning the government's attitude towards the employer and employe and the efforts that would be made to keep production at the highest maximum.

Resolutions were adopted as follows:

"Be it Resolved by the Lumbermen and Logging operators of the Inland Empire assembled at the call of Colonel Brice P. Disque, commanding the Spruce Production Division of the Aviation Section of the Signal Corps of the United States Army, that the organization of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and the extension of its operations to this district has been of incalculable value to the lumber industry; that the spirit of fairness and the sincerity of Colonel Disque in forwarding production of airplane and other war materials with justice to all persons and localities justifies and has our unanimous endorsement.

"And be it further Resolved that we hereby reaffirm our unqualified acquiescence to any and all rules, regulations and conditions now in effect or hereafter to be issued by Colonel Disque, pledging the loyalty, co-operation and full support of the lumber industry."

* * *

CELEBRATION AT SPIRIT LAKE

Spirit Lake, Idaho—Fully 500 people attended the celebration at the Chautauqua grounds. The L. L. L. L. made a splendid success of their venture. N. W. Durham gave an address telling of the reasons for the war and of the provocation the United States had for entering. He spoke of our boys over there, and pointed out that "we would rather give three-fourths of all we own, than stand guard in a front line trench for one hour. They are doing that for us," the speaker continued, "and I can depict nothing more terrible than to have them fail because we failed to back them up." On the conclusion of his address, Mr. Durham was presented with a thrift card by the L. L. L. L. containing a war savings stamp. He in turn donated it to the local Red Cross chapter. Subscriptions which later filled the card were made by Mrs. W. F. Webb, Mrs. W. J. Williams, Mrs. O. O. Anderson, Mrs. Florence Welch, Mrs. E. L. McCoubrey, Charles Lind, E. C. Boyer, Mrs. F. L. Phillips, Mrs. A. L. Earin, Mrs. G. F. Hagenbuch, H. R. Schenken, Mrs. S. A. McCoubrey, G. F. Hagenbuch, R. A. Broadwell, Martin Walsh, J. P. Isaacs, Mrs. C. H. Robertson, A. W. Stevens and Joe Kiblen.—W. J. Williams, Secretary, Local 16, District 5, Inland Empire Division.

Strawberry's Pal Tells Sergeant All About It

I aint no good at writin', Sergeant, so I'll just tell you verbally and you can put it in writin' and send it in to the magazine on what I done to help win the war. 'Taint that I think I done anything, but they asks us to all write what we done to help and I'm in favor of doin' everything the L. L. L. L. asks us to do. See?

Well, when Cap'n Arnold cum around to organize this camp they was about the same bunch you would find in any camp, no worse'n no better. Some Wobblies, and some inclined that-a-way, but most of us just ordinary lumberjacks.

So, when Cap'n Arnold lined us up and give us a talk I noticed it wasn't very pleasin' to the Wobblies, but every son-of-a-gun in camp signed up. That night, though, they begun their talkin' against the L. L. L. L., but they had just begun when the boys let 'em know pretty well that they wouldn't stand for it any more. The next day they begun callin' for their time and in a week they wasn't only two of 'em left, and some of the boys who had been kinder leanin' to their doctrine of destruction and sabotage was the most ardent patriot Loyal Legions we had.

One night one of these here heaven-sent bootleggers come to camp and me and Strawberry throwed-in and got a quart together—you know it takes putty nigh two good strong men's wages to buy a quart when its peddled here in the woods and it takes guys with some strong constitution to absorb it, too. We didn't have no corkscrew and the stuff is too scarce to risk trying to knock the neck off'n the bottle, so we went to the cookshack an borried one. Course the dum feller had to have a swig, an' if Strawberry hadn't grabbed the bottle when he did, that cook would have drownded hisself.

Internal baths is all right in some cases, but—well when we was goin' away from there we seen Ed. Milligan and Jack Townley climbin' into the dinkey cab, where the fireman keeps her at night in front of his shack, him being married, you know, and from the inspiration we had received from that there imported red-eye, Strawberry and me concluded they was up to some devilment, them two bein' the two Wobblies what hadn't throwed up their jobs yet.

"Come on," says Strawberry, so we walked down to the dinkey, headin' for the river.

When we got to the dinkey, Strawberry says: "Lets have a drink," so we stopped there, like we didn't know nobody was around. So Strawberry says:

"We'll git out of here first thing in the mornin' but I wist to God we could do somethin to get even with this blank blank outfit. To hell with 'em and their four hells," says he.

"You're dum tootin', pardner," says Milligan from the dinkey cab.

"Who the devil are you?" says Strawberry, it being dark and rainin', and we pretendin' like we didn't know they was there.

"Come in out of the wet," says Milligan, "we got a quart in here, and they ain't nobody can get near us without we see 'em first."

So, in we climbs and swaps drinks around and Milligan he says: "Seems to me like you're kinder off your feed the way you speaks disrespectful of the four hells."

"No," says I, "not so, but fed up, complete."

"We got our belly full today," says Strawberry, "and me and Bill, here, is goin' to beat it."

Well, we kept a talkin' and developin' a first rate Wobblie disposition to do any dum thing to get even with the Company and the Government for herdin' us poor ignorunt slaves into the Four L's where we was tied down to work through the war for the blasted capitalists and letting the Wall street crowd make more millions while we toiled our fingers to the bone, eatin' only three squares a day. Putty soon Townley says:

"You know, they's a raft goin' up to the mill tomorrow and the slickest way you can help the 'cause' along is to come down with me and Ed here and put some spikes into them logs where they will do the most good."

I wanted to bean him right there and then, but Strawberry nudged me and said: "We're on."

So we had a few more drinks and waited until every body in camp went to bed and then we went to the river.

When we got down to the boom we found that instead of waiting until morning, they was going to tow the raft up that night, on account of a freshet being due, so Milligan and Townley says the best thing to do is to go up with the raft and find a chance to drive the spikes while they was towing her. On account of the river being raising, they was three boats to tow, the Queen, Teddy and May. While Milligan and Townley went to get the spikes they had hidden somewhere at the landing, we framed it with Bill Hull to "discover" us in the act of spikin' and to rush us and we would put up a fake fight with him and get the Wobblies mixed in and give them a damn good beaten'.

Well, when we started, the four of us went aboard the May and passed the bottles around and after a while Milligan said he was sick and was goin' outside. Putty soon, Townley says he's too hot and so Strawberry and me went with him. We went out on the raft and Milligan had the spikes and a couple of short-handled sledges and him and me went together and Strawberry and Townley went to the hind end of the raft to work. I started like I was going to drive a spike while Townley kept watch, and I pretended to stumble and fall, dropping the hammer. Townley cussed me for a clumsy boob and says he'd do it himself but we had a hell of a time finding the sledge, which come nigh on to being lost altogether. Then he started on a spike and he got it about half drove when here comes Bill.

"What you guys think you're doin' there," says he, and he sails right into me as we had arranged. Well, poor Milligan joins in, of course, and when I got a good chance I connected with his chin. Bill produced some small rope and we tied him up good and strong and then starts for the back of the raft to see what Strawberry and Townley was doin'.

(Continued next issue.)

Lumber mill at Spirit Lake, Idaho

"VERBOTEN"—AN IMPOSSIBLE NIGHTMARE

By W. S. Carey, Member 26,020, Local 69, District 5,
Elma, Wash.

Today is August 14, 1925, and at last the war is over. The shattered remnant of the American Army has surrendered to the Huns. England and France gave up in the fall of 1918, and since then we have faced the enemy alone. The Kaiser, flushed with success, has brought the war to our doors and since 1919 we have learned what war means. At last, driven westward, with our backs to the Pacific, we made our last stand. I have just heard that in the great battle of American Lake, our dead numbered close to a half million. I am back in Elma after five years of war, and though an old man, I have taken an active part. My only son, a lad of fifteen, was killed in action at a crossing of the Mississippi. My five daughters have long since fallen a sacrifice to the lust of the invader, along with thousands of others, and their mother is the broken wreck of a once happy American woman. As I walk down the street this morning, I notice small groups of old men and broken women, apparently reading some kind of a notice on the town hall, and as I come closer I read the heading, "Verboten." Following is a long list of the things that we Americans can no longer do; also some things that we must learn to do, the first of these being to speak German. I ponder and ask myself the reason for this; why are we beaten? Were our soldiers cowards? Was there a streak of yellow running through the bonnie lads we sent to war? Surely not, for the records show that from school boy to grand sire they fought to the death. Then why? I can tell you! Just because of the silly idea of security we had in the beginning. Because we were divided—there being the boss on one side, and the worker on the other—both striving to get the better of the other, while the nation was in peril. We sent our boys to France, but we did not back them; we sent them away to fight for us, while we fought one another for gain. Finally the invader came and we were not ready. Oh! You half-hearted L. L. L. L. man, you worker of every trade, you Socialist, you manufacturer and you merchant, get behind these boys. Put off your quarrel until after the war. Have but one thought in mind, one object in life. Win the War! Don't let the women and children of America know its horrors. Keep from our doors the hateful sign, "Verboten."

DON'T LIKE THEIR OWN MEDICINE

Allied air supremacy is becoming obvious. The ring of axes in Northwest forests resounds with an echoing squeal in Hunland. The murderers of Belgium and Northern France are being forced to take some of their own medicine. Do they like it? Read this from the Frankfurter Zeitung:

"What military advantage have raids like those on numberless little towns in the Black Forest, or what does it matter to us from a military standpoint when, as happened last Thursday, enemy airplanes made a bloodpath of the plaza in Karlsruhe? . . . . Why should not the belligerents come to an agreement that air-raids should be restricted to the theater of actual military operations?"

CARLISLE'S EXCELLENT WORK

Carlisle, Wash.—Nowhere is love of country more deeply felt, in no community is devotion to America's ideals more clearly shown, and nowhere is greater respect paid to the Star Spangled Banner than at Carlisle. Carlisle is in the Grays Harbor District and is the headquarters of the 421st Aero Construction Squadron, of which Captain Wallis Huidekoper is commanding officer. It is to be expected that soldiers should render homage to the national colors with scrupulous regard for the formalities, but few towns in the United States can boast of a civilian population so punctilious in showing respect for the flag as the citizenship of Carlisle.

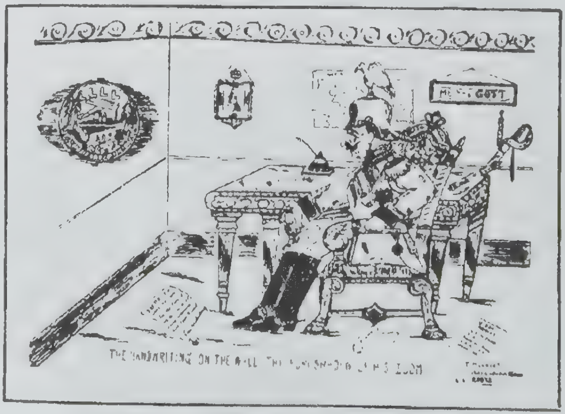
At the reveille and retreat formations of the detachments of the 421st Squadron, both at Carlisle and Aloha, members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen turn out in large numbers, stand at "attention," and salute "Old Glory." Though no roll of the loggers is called it has been noted that many of them have enviable records of faithful attendance at the daily ceremony of raising and lowering the flag. The 421st Squadron's pig mascot "Spruce" is growing so rapidly and the price of pork so high that—Well, it looks as if a new mascot would be needed soon.

"W. S. S." was the principal topic of conversation among the members of the L. L. L. L. as well as the soldiers during the recent "drive." Loggers and soldiers at Carlisle made a creditable showing in the purchase of war savings stamps in June, and, better still, many have pledged themselves to buy these miniature gilt-edged investments regularly each month, without waiting for the stimulation of "drives".

The enterprise, initiative, dash and vim displayed by the troops of the Spruce Production Division at Carlisle are making the soldiers popular in this locality. The 421st Squadron has been to the front lately in a number of enjoyable events which have attracted much attention. Thursday night, June 20, found the squadron staging a big 10-act vaudeville show and dance for the purpose of raising funds to buy equipment for the squadron baseball team. The affair was a grand success. Long before the performance started there was "standing room only," and many persons, unable to force their way into the little Carlisle show house, were turned away. The 421st Squadron has in its personnel several professional entertainers as well as amateur performers of no mean ability, and with the generous assistance furnished by civilians, who entered heartily into the spirit of the affair and helped to make it a success, a creditable entertainment was given. The soldiers are grateful for the co-operation of members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen.

The same "pep" and enthusiasm are shown in the work in the woods and mill, and on infantry drill nights the men do not have to be told to "make it snappy." Without exception the men are eagerly looking forward to going "across the pond" and, as they put it, "setting chokers on Kaiser Bill's gray coats."

* * *


GOTT
THE HANDWRITING ON THE WALL

Drawn by T. Monroe, Port Ludlow, Wash.

Spruce Saplings

A Bundle of Jokes—sad, ancient and otherwise

Advising the Seat of War

The Major was leaning over a desk in his friend's office when the office boy stepped up quietly and poked a note into his hand. The surprised officer opened it and read: "Honored Sir—Your pants is ripped."

Same Old Complaint

The receiving sergeant was very busy, and while his attention was diverted for a moment to some other matter the Hebrew recruit filled out a blank as follows: Name: "Abraham Cherkowsky;" Born: "Yes;" Business: "Rotten."

Silence!

A logger had been sent by his wife to purchase a waist. "What bust?" asked the saleslady briskly. The woodsman looked around, puzzled. "I didn't hear nothin'," he replied.

Served Him Right

"Cook," yelled a rookie, "there's a fly in this ice cream." "Serves him right," replied the cook. "Let him stay there and freeze. He was in the soup yesterday."

Aye, Aye, Skipper.

Superintendent (Settling a quarrel): "Why did you strike this man?" Bull cook: "What would you do to a man who wanted to take a moving picture of your cheese?"

No Right to Judge

A little girl in an Episcopalian class for confirmation defined matrimony as a "state of terrible torment which those who enter it are compelled to undergo for a time to prepare them for a brighter and better world." The rector remonstrated that this defined purgatory, not matrimony, but the Archbishop rejoined: "Leave her alone. Maybe she is right. What do you and I know about it?"

No Grounds for Offense Either

"It looks like rain," said the Captain as his coffee was served. "Sorry, sir," said the K. P., "but it's the best we've got today."

Mont and Fat

It was roll call, and the sergeant was reading out the names. Among the M's he paused an instant, but presently roared out: "Montaig! Montaig!" No answer. "Montaig! Is Montaig here?" A rookie stepped out from the ranks. "I think you mean me, Sergeant. They pronounce my name Mon-ta-gew." The sergeant gave him the icy eye. Then coldly: "Oh, do they? All right, Montagew, take three paces to the rear and do two hours' fatigew."

Ideal Bunk Cars at Pysht, Wash.

Annoying to the Major

The zealous sentry was unwilling to pass the irate officer, who had forgotten the password. "Confound it!" said the officer. "I tell you I have forgotten it. You know me well enough. I'm Major Jones." The sentry again patiently started to make explanations, when a voice came from the guard tent: "Oh, don't stand arguing all night, Bill; shoot 'im."

Shelled Again

A Hebrew was selling a few dozen eggs to a saloonkeeper. There happened to be one egg left over, and the saloon man wanted it for good measure. "No, I can't do that," said the Hebrew. "Well, I'll give you a drink for it," said the barkeep. "What'll you have?" "Sherry and egg," replied the Israelite.

On Duty In Daytime Only

Young man—"Johnny, I'll give you a nickel if you'll get me a lock of your sister's hair." Johnny replied: "Make it a quarter and I'll get you the whole darn bunch. I know where she keeps it."

All Quiet at the Front

"Is that young man in the parlor with Maude, still?" asked her father. "Very still," replied her mother.

Another Accident

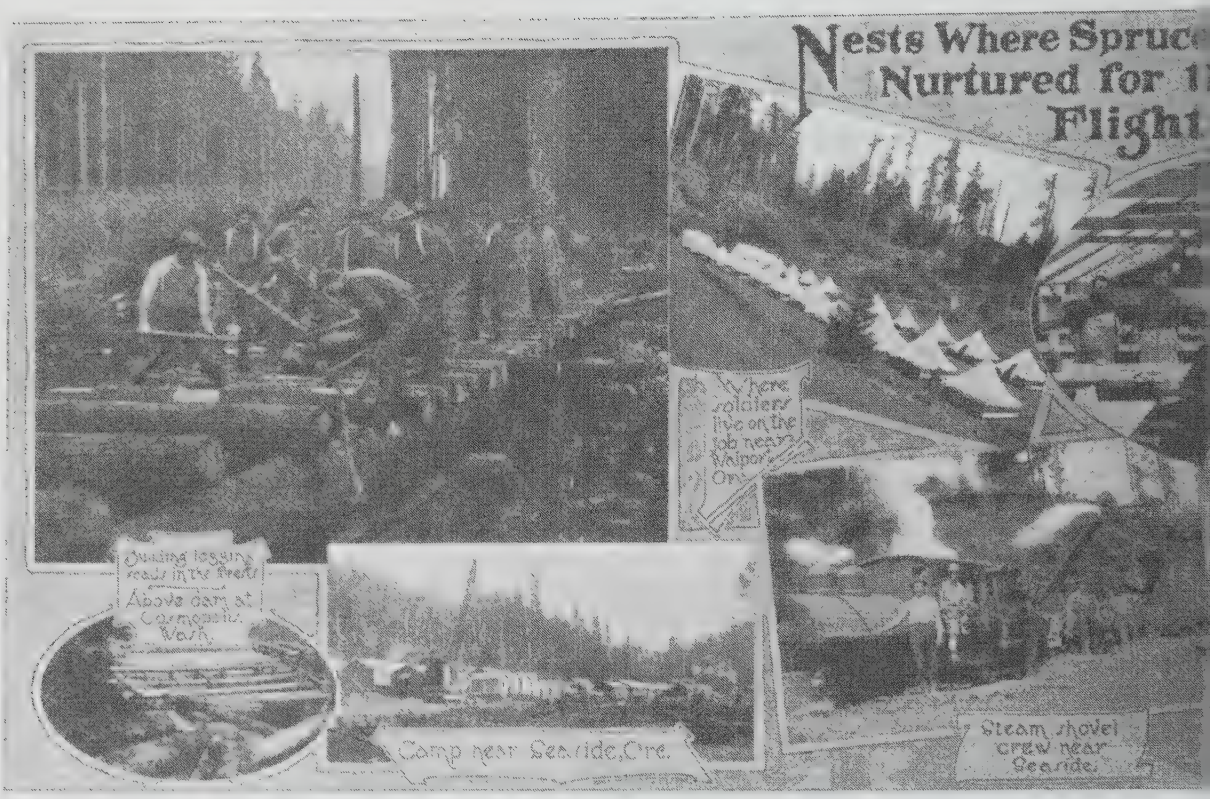
Camp Cook—"Well, mate, how did you find the beef?"
Camp Grouch—"Oh, I just happened to move the potato, and there it was!"

ORIGIN OF YANKEE DOODLE

By C. H. Williams, Member 14,708, Local 19, District 7, South Bellingham, Wash.

During the French war of 1755 the provincial army sent against Niagara and Frontenac was commanded by Governor Shirly of Massachusetts and General Johnston of New York. Through the early part of the season the army lay encamped on the Hudson a little way below Albany. While the troops were in this position they were continually receiving recruits from the New England states in the forms of drafts and volunteers. They came in, company after company, just as they had issued from their farms and firesides, and their appearance is said to have equalled any specimen of the ludicrous ever exhibited save and except the famous company of Sir John Falstaff. Some wore enormous wigs, some had black suits, some had blue and some had gray. Some had long coats, some had short ones, some had no coats at all. Their accoutrements were equally varied and altogether furnished a grotesque and amusing spectacle. The music played by the volunteers was such as had been out of date in the British army for centuries, and only added to the amusement afforded by the whole scene. Dr. Shacklery, a surgeon who was a skillful musician and a great wag, immediately turned his attention to the Yankee volunteers and determined to pass off a joke, by composing a tune for their particular uses. He accordingly remodeled the air of "Nankee Doodle," calling it Yankee Doodle, and with all the gravity imaginable recommended it to the newcomers as one of the most celebrated airs that his country had ever produced. The volunteers admired the tune, and notwithstanding the hearty laugh and noisy ridicule of the regulars it soon became a general favorite throughout the whole American camp. Thus originated an air in pure levity and ridicule which many a British soldier in a few years had cause to consider the knell of all his glory. The same soul-stirring strains were heard at a subsequent period on Bunker Hill, the same on the plains of Yorktown and the same strain will continue to warm the American heart so long as "music hath charms to stir the savage breast and rouse the soul to action."

Nests Where Spruc
Nurtured for
Fligh


Building logging roads in the forest
Above dam at Cosmopolis, Wash.
Camp near Seaside, Ore.
Where soldiers live on the job near Valport, Ore.
Steam shovel crew near Seaside.

MONTHLY BULLETIN

Published in the Interests of the

LOYAL
LEGION
OF
LOGGERS
AND
LUMBERMEN

Headquarters
SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
SIGNAL CORPS, U.S. ARMY
Yeon Bldg., Portland, Oregon

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

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This magazine is issued as the official publication of the Spruce Production Division and of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and as a medium to exchange ideas among the membership and personnel. It belongs wholly to them and each may aid greatly in making it of value and interest to his fellow workers and in aiding our Government speed up the aircraft program. They are invited to submit articles from their various camps and locals; as, for instance, records in any branch of the logging or milling industry, and similar subjects; also suggestions to help Uncle Sam win the war. These articles must necessarily be brief. No attention will be paid anonymous ones, though names will be withheld when requested. Pictures and photographs are also greatly desired. Make checks or money orders payable to Treasurer, L. L. L. L. Monthly Bulletin. ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS pertaining to the L. L. L. L. Bulletin TO INFORMATION SECTION, U. S. Army, Yeon Building, Portland, Oregon.

America launched 100 ships July 4. On June 27, munition plants in this country turned out 27,000,000 cartridges and on the same day 10,154 rifles. The limit is far from being reached. This nation's resources are still untouched. More than 1,100,000 American troops are in France. A million more will be there by January 1. Germany said we wouldn't fight. Don't pay any attention to that. Hunland has given voice to other choice pieces of stupidity.

* * *

Frightful Bill to Hindy (after the fifth offensive)—"All der vorld's a cheese egzept Me und thee, und sometimes I tinks even thou iss a liddle limburger."

* * *

The recent "food" offensive against Italy will be recorded in history as one of Austria's greatest crop failures.

* * *

The reported warning posted in Berlin for the residents to go barefoot is the first step towards an epidemic of brain fever.

* * *

Sending U-boats over here is only another form of Hun propaganda. Germany is trying to make the West jealous of the water amusements she is furnishing the Atlantic seaboard.

On der Marne, Juli 1.

Dear Fodder: I haf choost got der word dot you iss sufferins an attack auf Spanish grip. Dot's nuddings. I haf chills meinself—Yankee grip, it looks like. Tell mama ve adwanced two full yarts in a roundabout direction towards Paris week before der last. Looks like maybe ve join Hindy dere at his dinner. Hoch!

Mit lof to you und Gott,
Der Clown Prince.

* * *

Looks as if the Italian drive through Albania might cut short Germany's Turkey gobble.

* * *

Germany's peace proposals are really more offensive than anything her army does on the west front

* * *

Nearly all the Hun submarines carry a phonograph and dozens of records. One of the favorite selections is "Asleep in the Deep."

* * *

Hun U-boats, operating in June off the Atlantic coast, sank 27,000,000 pounds of sugar. What a sweet remembrance!

* * *

If we finally get down to wooden shoes, there's going to be a lot of women who will object to giving their sizes to the clerks in board measure.

Thrilling Field Meet Held at Vancouver Barracks July 4

BEFORE a cheering crowd of thousands of officers, soldiers and civilians, participants in the Military Field Meet at Vancouver Barracks July 4 furnished all the touches of excitement needed to round out one of the biggest athletic events ever held in the Pacific Northwest. Never before in the life of the historic old Army post have so many athletes of ability gathered there together.

Hundreds of automobiles, whose occupants joined in the bursts of cheering that greeted the various contests, flanked the field. Waving flags and banners added their color gaiety, while from the throats of enthusiastic soldiers lusty salvos spurred on their comrades and officers to redoubled efforts in the exhibitions of skill and strength.

Beginning with the track and field events in the forenoon, the program occupied the entire day, concluding with a boxing tournament in the evening. Baseball games in the afternoon drew enormous crowds, and major league games are rarely attended by a more enthusiastic gathering of fans.

The entire program was planned and managed by officers, already burdened with responsibilities, and the success of the meet was due largely to their efforts. Following is a list of the committees:

Committee on arrangements: First Lieutenants Louis Dorn, chairman; W. Jessee, R. D. Newhall; Second Lieutenants T. J. Sheehy, T. F. Torley, F. A. Quayle, S. T. Halsted, S. Clelland, T. F. Burroughs, P. W. Houser.

Director of games: Second Lieutenant T. J. Sheehy. Referee: First Lieutenant H. E. Reed. Starter: Second Lieutenant W. E. Sanderson.

Judges of finish: Captains C. J. Millar, John A. Baur, R. P. Tisdale and First Lieutenant H. F. Thomas.

Field Judges: Captains C. W. Latimer, P. S. Stover, First Lieutenant T. T. Bryan and Second Lieutenant W. N. Edwards.

Timers: Captain W. W. Henry, Jr., First Lieutenant E. G. Harper, Second Lieutenants J. O. Cranford and T. F. Torley.

Scorers: First Lieutenant R. V. Ageton, Second Lieutenants R. L. Stearns, A. E. Nesbitt and T. F. Burroughs.

Clerk of the course: Second Lieutenant S. T. Halsted, Assistant: Second Lieutenant S. Clelland.

Announcers: Second Lieutenants D. H. Hagan and C. H. Sigglin.

Custodians of prizes: First Lieutenant Walter Jessee and Second Lieutenant L. O. Smith.

Judges of Boxing: Captains R. P. Tisdale, C. J. Millar and First Lieutenant R. D. Newhall.

So numerous were the entries in the 100-yard dash, the opening event of the day, that three heats were run. Private Hawkes of the First Casual Regiment, Private Hamilton of the General Service Casual and Hartman of the Standifer-Clarkson Construction Company toed the line in the final, Hawkes winning in 10 2/5 seconds.

Lieutenant Clelland won the 100-yard dash for officers against Lieutenants Reed and Cransford in 11 seconds.

The hand grenade contest, a new feature which has taken a prominent place in American field events recently, was awaited with keen interest. The contest was for accuracy rather than distance. Most of the trained men had been called away on military duty and the majority of the contestants were novices. The hand bombs were unloaded, otherwise there might have been a heavy casualty list. Corporals Linkovitch and Privates Harsha and McFadden won from a large field.

A yellow pup, suddenly appearing on the track from nowhere, added no little amusement to the exciting finish of the 440-yard dash. Corporal Adrian Brewer, whose excellent illustrations are a pleasing feature of the L. L. L. L. Monthly Bulletin, was one of the contestants. Brewer had passed the half-way mark and taken a good lead for home when a yelping, four-legged racer entered the arena. Romping back and forth between the runners, enjoying the time of his young life, the canine finally brought the contest to a sudden climax. Brewer was leading and within ten feet of the tape when, in an effort to avoid a collision with the pup, he lost his balance and fell almost within reach of the line. Result: Private Pope of the Second Provisional Regiment, first; Hartman of the Standifer Construction Company, second; Evans of the Second Provisional Regiment, third; Rover, the dog, fourth.

Sergeant Hamilton of the First Provisional Regiment won the running high jump, clearing the bar at five feet, four and three-quarters inches. Burnham of the Standifer Company was second, while Campbell and Hartman tied for third.

While the high jump was drawing to a close, a huge pile of shoes was formed in the center of the grounds. At the blast of a whistle, the contestants engaged in a general melee to find their proper fitting. Private Leonard won, Private Hill was second and Private Roupe, third.

Private Henry, Tenth Casual Co., winning mile run in 5:15

Private Henry of the Tenth Casual had the field to himself in the mile race. At the half-mile post he was leading by a long stretch and won easily in 5 minutes, 15 seconds. Privates McKnight and Vertiel of the Second Provisional Regiment finished in the order named.

Hartman of the Standifer Company took first place in the running broad jump. Sergeant Hamilton of the First Provisional Regiment, second; Private Jacobs of the 460th Squadron, third.

Three teams, consisting of 12 men, representing the First Provisional, Second Provisional and the Military Police, entered in the tug-of-war contest, which was won after a hard fought battle by the Second Provisional.

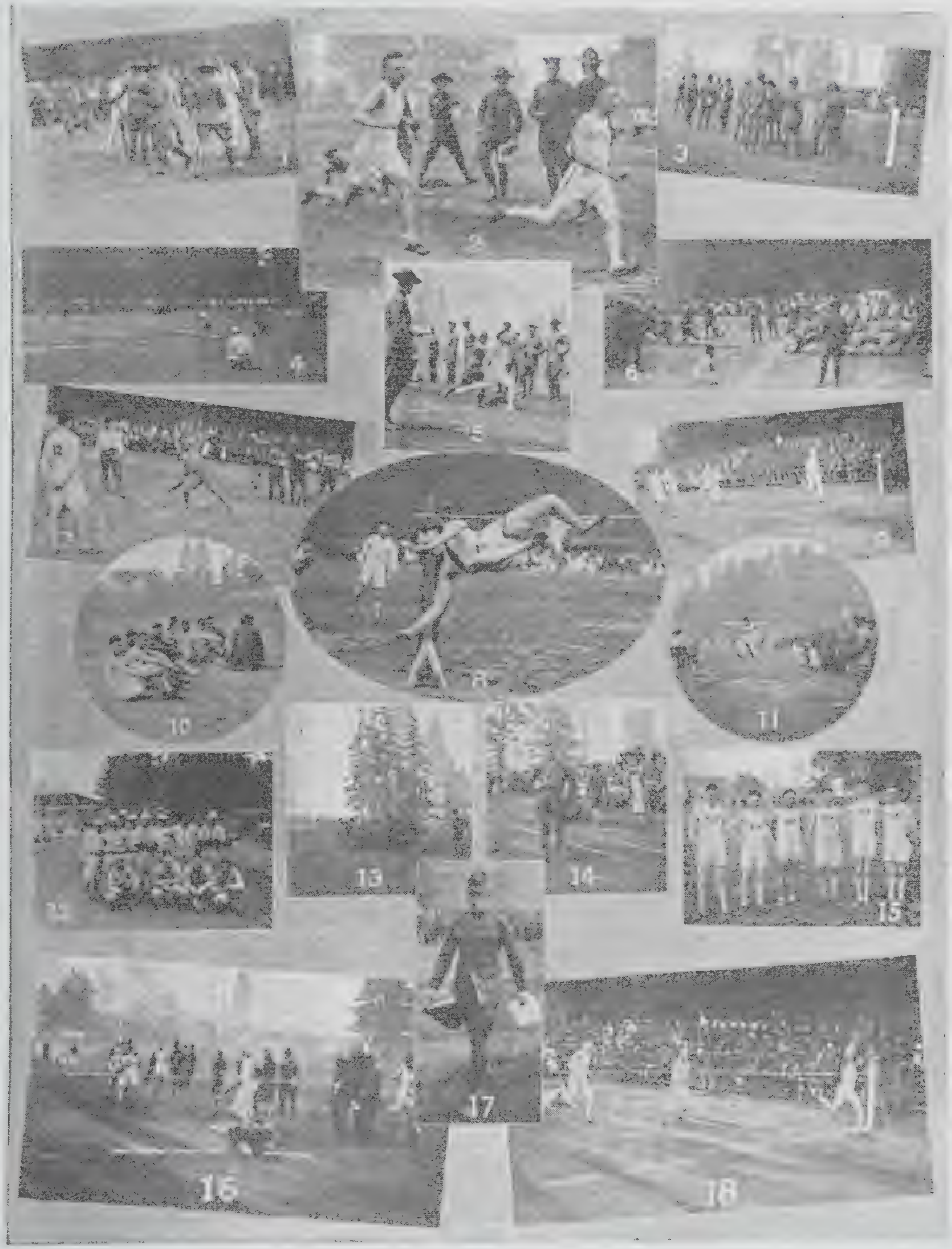
The officers' 880-yard relay race was won by the First Provisional Regiment team, represented by Lieutenants Clelland, Huston, Burroughs and Wilson in 1 minute, 47 seconds. This was followed by the one-mile relay race which was won by the Second Provisional Regiment team in a close contest. Corporal McMullen of the 460th Squadron overcame a great handicap and regained more distance than any participant in this race. However, his over-exertion caused him to collapse at the tape.

The first game, between the officers of the upper and lower cantonment, was won by the officers of the upper cantonment after a hard fought battle. The winners took the lead early in the game and were never headed, although in the third in-

(Continued on page 20)

KEY TO PAGE 19

1. Awarding prizes to winners. 2. Lieutenant Wilson winning officers' 880-yard relay race. 3. Group of officials. 4. Ball game between officers of upper and lower cantonments. 5. Finish of mile relay race; crossing the tape. 6. Second Provisional team winning tug of war. 7. Contestants in hand grenade contest. 8. Dick Grant, former Portland Washington High School and Hill Military Academy track star. 9. Private Hawks, First Casual Company, winning 100-yard dash in fast time of 10 2-5 seconds. 10. Awaiting their turn to toe the mark. 11. McMullen of the 460th Squadron showed good form in the broad jump. 12. Headquarters Loyal Legion baseball team. 13. The shoe race; see the other fellow's shoe in air in the left hand corner. 14. Private Leonard of First Provisional Regiment emerged winner of shoe melee. 15. Track team of the 460th Squadron. 16. Finish of the 440-yard dash. Towser caused Corporal Brewer, who can be seen prone on the ground, to fall and Pope crossed the tape. 17. Lieutenant C. H. Sigglin, official announcer. 18. Captain Reed, 2nd Provisional Regiment, winning officers' 100-yard dash.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ning it turned into a pitchers' battle between Captain Reed and Lieutenant Yost. On both teams were former college stars that still show a lot of "pep." The teams lined up as follows:

First	Regimental Officers' Team	Second
Lt. Burroughs	C	Lt. Welch
Lt. Yost	P	Lt. Reed
Lt. Benjamin	1 B	Lt. Ford
Lt. Torley	2 B	Shiphard and Henderson
Lt. Cooper	3 B	Lt. Billings
Lt. Wheeler	S. S	Lt. Tromley
Colonel Hubbard	L. F	Lt. Betty
Lt. McLaughlin	C. F	Lt. Edwards
Lt. Williams	R. F	Lt. Peterson

Privates' Game.

The second game between the First and Second Provisional Regiments was a one-sided affair in favor of the Second Regiment. They got to Ewart's offerings early and netted six runs in one inning. Ewart was replaced by De Mot, a relief pitcher from the Cleveland Americans, who went well until his arm gave way, when he retired in favor of Kelly. Moran, who pitched for the Second Regiment, kept his hits well scattered. The outcome was a disappointment to the First Regiment, as they had already beaten the Second Regiment on two former occasions, and figured strong on winning. These teams will play again in the near future. Included in the lineup of both clubs are players of professional experience. Red Reynolds, who ran the Second Provisional team, is an old Western Association player, and led the league in hitting in 1912. He played with Oklahoma City. Morgan, pitcher, was with the Canadian League. Green, catcher, and Munny, third base, both played in the Three I League. Altman, outfield, played with the American Association; Washalazka, outfield, is a semi-pro, as are also Renfrow shortstop, and Brook, who comes from Detroit. On the First Regiment team are Kelly, who runs the team, formerly with Victoria in the Northwest League; Mullen, catcher, South Michigan League; Chick Hawks, recently with the Oakland Club of the Pacific Coast League; Fritz Cowen, second base, Western Tri-State League; Cryan, shortstop, semi-pro from Los Angeles; Bart Macomber, third base, formerly with the famous West End Club of Chicago. Macomber is also a famous football player, being picked as quarterback on Walter Camp's All-American eleven. He played with the University of Illinois; Mull, outfield, Western League; Jacobs, outfield, was with Tulsa, Okla., in the Western Association.

Summary.

First Regiment Club		Second Regiment Club
Mullin	C	O'Guine
Ewart-DeMott and Kelly	P	Munny
Hawks	1 B	Allmon
Cohen	2 B	Reynolds
Macomber	3 B	Moran
Cryan	S. S	Washalaska
Mull	L. F	Kungton
Kelly-Williams	C. F	Renfrow
Jacobs	R. F	Brooks

Score 7 to 1 in favor of Second Regiment.

Boxing Contests.

A series of bouts was held in the open air in the evening. A regulation ring had been erected in the Athletic Field and the matches were reeled off in good fashion. There was much pugilistic talent of a good order present. Val Sontag went on against Monty Farrell in the main event and was outclassed. Joe Gorman and Weldon Wing went on in a five-round bout. Gorman claims that no decision was to be rendered, and on losing the bout stated that he would meet Wing in a ten-round bout at Vancouver Barracks or Aberdeen.

Claire Reames scored a knockout over his opponent in the third round, and there were a number of soldiers who put up interesting exhibitions in three two-minute round bouts.

The following list gives the card and results:

First bout: 135 lbs.—3 rounds. Private Amerman won over Private Fishkin, First Casual Company.

155 lbs—3 rounds. Private Lewis, Casual Detachment, won over Corporal Koch, Second Provisional Regiment.

145 lbs—3 rounds. Sergeant Sterrett, Second Provisional Regiment, won over Private Davis, Casual Detachment.

145 lbs.—6 rounds. Private Alberts, 441st Squadron, won over Charles Rooney of Vancouver.

125 lbs.—4 rounds. Claire Bromeo won over Private Haggerty, Second Provisional Regiment.

4 rounds—Featherweight championship Pacific Coast, Weldon Wing, of Portland, won decision over Joe Gorman, of San Francisco.

4 rounds—Marty Farrell, of New York, won over Val Sonntag, of San Francisco.

The Cantonment Military Band contributed a pleasing program during the day.

* * *

More than $250 was realized for the benefit of the Red Cross at a smoker and supper given by the Aloha, Washington, local in June. Five three-round boxing contests featured the smoker. The boxers were soldiers and local civilians, and some of them showed considerable skill.

* * *

Corvallis members of the L. L. L. L. have organized a ball team and are scheduling games. Some of the Fourth of July celebration fund will be used to provide equipment.

* * *

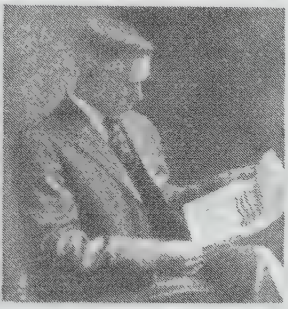
VANCOUVER ATHLETIC BOOSTER

By Private George G. Kelly

Lieut. T. J. Sheehy

There was not a dollar in the athletic fund at the Vancouver Signal Corps Cantonment to buy athletic material and as the Government does not furnish the men equipment, it looked gloomy for athletics until Second Lieutenant T. J. Sheehy was transferred from Camp Lewis. Then, with an honest-to-goodness promoter of sports, things began to boom. Lieutenant Sheehy got busy and put on a boxing smoker in Portland that netted several hundred dollars to the fund. Later on he gave another benefit, and netted several hundred more. His latest effort was the big boxing show on the night of the Fourth, which netted more than $1000 to the fund. Lieutenant Sheehy also deserves the lion's share of credit for the success of the track and field meets at the Post, as he is a tireless worker. Prior to his entry into the army, Lieutenant Sheehy was a sports writer in New York, a noted athlete and match-maker. Some twenty years ago when Lieutenant Sheehy was gallivanting up and down the cinder path, he ran as pace maker for the great Charley Kilpatrick of the N. Y. Athletic Club. He teamed up later with Tommy Connef, who held the record for the mile from 1895 until John Paul Jones broke it in 1913, with a mark of 4:14 2/5 seconds. Lieutenant Sheehy was one of the best half-milers of the day, and he and Connef finally deserted the amateur ranks and ran for cash prizes at the Caledonian picnics in the East, Connef always winning the mile and Sheehy the half mile. Lieutenant Sheehy was President of the Catholic Athletic League of Albany, N. Y. He ranked third in the United States civil service tests for supervisor of athletics of the Philippines. He received an appointment to the second officers' training camp at Plattsburg, and received a commission as Second Lieutenant in the line. He was assigned to Camp Lewis, and later was assigned to Vancouver cantonment.

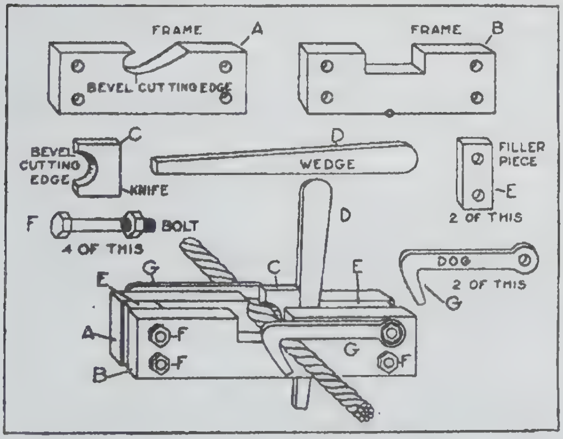
NEW CABLE-CUTTER INVENTED



Charles O. Olsen

Charles O. Olsen, a member of the L. L. L. L., employed at Camp 11 by the Northwestern Lumber Company at Hoquiam, Wash., has contributed to the logging industry a valuable invention in the shape of a cable-cutter. In addition to its time saving qualities and ease of operation, the device originated by Mr. Olsen is said to be practicable in every respect and can be made readily without special equipment. The inventor has already put two of the cutters into use, obtaining highly satisfactory results. The Bulletin publishes herewith working design of the parts, specifications and mode of operation, both the drawing and description of which were prepared by Mr. Olsen. The description follows:

This sketch gives an idea of the Cable-cutter, so that a blacksmith may observe the principle on which it works, and be able to make one like it. The frame is made out of choker steel, 1¼"x5". The cutting edges are beveled a little. The knife (C) is made of ¾"x2½" very good tool steel. The wedge (D) is made of ¾"x2½" tool steel, and is 2½" wide at the top, 2 feet long and about 1" wide at the bottom. The filler pieces (E) are made of ¾"x2½" soft steel. The bolts (F) are soft steel, 1¼" thick by 6½" long. The dogs (G) which hold the cable steady, are made of ¾" thick by 2½" wide soft steel, and must be made so the eyes will fit over the bolts, and fit tightly over the cable. The wedge and knife must fit accurately and move snugly between frame, when wedge is driven down with a 12-lb. sledge. Plenty of oil should be used on knife and wedge. The bolts should always be screwed up tight. The frame is made about 16" or 18" long. It must be straight. It must also be annealed and the holes for the bolts drilled, to insure accuracy. It is not necessary that the frame (B) be hard steel. It may be made of any material that is strong enough to withstand the strain. The cutting edges in frame (A) must be tempered as hard as possible. I made the edges dark red, about ½" round the hole, and plunged it into water. It gave good results. The knife (C) must be tempered hard, and the cutting edge must be beveled. To operate: After placing cable in frame, the knife is slipped around the cable. The wedge is then placed between knife and filler piece, and driven down. This will force the knife against the cable and shear it off. If everything is made right, the cable will shear smoothly and square. I cut 200 cables (1⅜") one morning, in a very short time.



AN INVITATION TO LOG IN PRINT

THERE isn't a camp in the Northwest whose members have not heard, usually after the evening meal, interesting discussions regarding various phases of forest work. Overhead equipment, machinery, shorter methods, life and time saving devices—all these and more, many of them technical in detail, form topics of conversation in the bunkhouse. Recently a correspondent wrote us:

"Would it not be profitable and entertaining to have a page in the magazine devoted to Shop Talk? A real lumberjack is always willing and eager to talk shop. He will log around the store or in the bunkhouse for hours at a time. Why not let him log in the magazine?"

That is exactly what we would like to have him do. This is your magazine, devoted solely to your interests, and we believe if this suggestion is carried out and all of you with problems to solve and new ideas to advance will use the L. L. L. L. Bulletin for that purpose, a mighty interesting page will develop. An invitation is therefore issued to soldier and civilian loggers and millmen to contribute short articles of general interest to fellow workers. The correspondent who wrote us regarding the new department suggested that articles on the following subjects would be eagerly read:

1. Methods of connecting oil pump to donkey to secure best service.
2. Best method of firing a donkey so as to obtain most steam with least amount of wood.
3. Which is the best type of spark arrester?
4. How to go about lining up and babbitting a donkey.
5. How to construct eyes in hooks for logging rigging.
6. How to babbitt a D on a choker so it will be permanent.
7. How to make and temper a marlinespike.
8. Best method of loading long timbers on cars.
9. Method of getting a loaded car back on the track when it is derailed.
10. Method of raising a spartree after it has snapped off at the butt. (Say tree is 4 feet through and 100 or more feet long.)

The foregoing are only a few of scores of topics pertinent to the big timber industry in the Northwest. If you have stumbled across some particularly kinky problem in the woods, write us about it. Your solution of a difficulty or your way of doing things may be just the kind of information some one else is seeking. The columns are open to you and we hope there will be a ready response. What helps one cannot but help another. Let's see how interesting you can make this new department.

WOMEN WEAVE YOKUM

Marshfield, Ore.—Fifteen women and young girls have taken places at the shipyard of the Coos Bay Shipbuilding Company in Marshfield, Ore. They will weave yokum. They get good pay. They wear overalls and all asked at once to be admitted to membership in the Loyal Legion. Women are employed in the box factory on Coos Bay and also in the remanufacturing department of the C. A. Smith mill, and all are Legion members.

L. L. L. L. CARES FOR ORPHANS

North Bend, Ore.—Members of the Loyal Legion employed by Kruse & Banks made up a handsome purse for the three orphan children surviving one of the employes who died suddenly. The family had just moved to North Bend when heart disease caused the death of the head of the family. The money made it possible for the children to be sent in comfort to their relatives.

NEW BATHS AND READING ROOM

Aberdeen, Wash.—Shower baths, modern toilets, and a place for washing have been installed at the A. J. West Lumber Co., Local No. 12, District No. 5. Improvements have been made in the kitchen and dining room. A room has been fixed up to be used as a reading room. All of the new work has been painted and is a credit to the Local."—Inspector, Local 12, District 5.

Old Glory is Flying Over Many Camps

FLAGS continue to rise in the forest camps of the great Northwest and they continue to occupy a firmer place in the hearts of the men who are working to defeat the Kaiser with wings of spruce. L. L. L. L. "eagles" screamed loudly on Independence Day, when special ceremonies were held in hundreds of camps. And these flag ceremonies are taking place in localities where a few short months ago aides to the Kaiser were zealously industrious in their treason propaganda. Many pictures of flag-raisings have been received. and many accounts of the daily ceremony to honor the colors. As many as possible are presented in this issue, and others will be published in subsequent editions.

* * *

La Grande, Ore.—"As the whistles blew at the close of work on June 30 the 150 employes of the Spaulding Logging Co., every one a member of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, assembled at the newly erected 100-foot flagpole while Superintendent Doran ran up the Stars and Stripes. At the signal all hats came off, and after the 10x16 foot flag had gracefully unfurled Mayor D. W. Keyes addressed the crowd in a short speech bristling with patriotism. Rex Howard, of the box factory department of the company, recited W. D. Nesbitt's famous poem, 'My Flag and Your Flag.'"

* * *

Clarkia, Ida.—"A flagpole has been erected and the nation's flag raised above the camp. Bulletin board and suggestion box are in place and the newly installed electric light plant is doing good service."—Richard G. Dykhniren, Secretary, Local 23, District 6, Inland Empire Division.

* * *

Hoskins, Ore.—"At the flag-raising at the Spaulding Logging Company's Camp 2 a flag 6x10 feet was flown from a pole 50 feet high. Judge George Bingham of Salem delivered a short address."—Mabel Trinwith, Secretary, Local 106, District 1.

* * *

Bordeaux, Wash.—"Flag Day was fittingly observed by this local. Judge Wilson of Olympia addressed the crowd." — Inspector, Local 99, District 6.

* * *

Chehalis, Wash.—"A large new flagpole has been erected, pole and flag being furnished by the company."—Inspector, Local 102, District 4, Chehalis Mill Co.

* * *

Littel, Wash.—"The L. L. L. L. members of this camp subscribed $18 toward a flag fund and a 6x10 flag was bought. The men respond with enthusiasm to the morning and evening flag ceremony which has been carried out at this local for some time."—Inspector, Local 39, District 4.

Chehalis, Wash.—"The Palmer Lumber & Manufacturing Company furnished the L. L. L. L. members a new flag for the ceremony which is carried out morning and evening."—Inspector, Local 82, District 4.

* * *

Chehalis, Wash.—"The Chehalis Mill Company had a fine large flagpole put up and furnished a 6x10 flag for the L. L. L. L. members, who have carried out the regular flag ceremony every morning and evening since National Flag Day."—Inspector, Local 102, District 4.

* * *

Chehalis, Wash.—"The Coal Creek Lumber Company furnished the L. L. L. L. members with a flag and the men honor the good old Stars and Stripes with the flag ceremony morning and evening."—Inspector, Local 103, District 4.

* * *

Chehalis, Wash.—"The L. L. L. L. members have a flag ceremony morning and evening to pay respect to the National colors."—Inspector, Local 104, District 4.

* * *

Wendling, Ore.—"The new flagpole has been raised and the flag is flying from it."—Inspector, Local 48, District 1.

* * *

Wendling, Ore.—"The flag for the Booth-Kelly Lumber Company Construction Camp No. 7 will be in soon. The pole will be put up and the flag flown as soon as it comes."—Inspector, Local 112, District 1.

* * *

Noti, Ore.—"This camp has a large flag waving at top of a 50 foot pole. All the men were out celebrating on the Fourth but returned to work on the 5th. No time lost."—Eli Vaughn, Secretary.

* * *

Seattle, Wash.—"New flag and pole put up this last week. Bunkhouses all painted. Is a very modern and up-to-date camp."—Inspector, Local 156, District 7.

1. **Flag raising at East Side Lumber Mill, Portland. 2. Barracks of 419th Squadron at National, Washington. 3. Flag raising at Perry Mill, McIntosh, Wash., Local 71, District 6.**

And Honors Are Paid Daily "To the Colors"

McIntosh, Wash.—A patriotic address was delivered on flag raising day at the mill of the Perry Lumber Company by Rev. Dr. Decker of Tenino. The ceremony was very impressive and all joined in singing the Star Spangled Banner. Under Old Glory we are flying the L. .L. L. L. flag and the Honor flag of the Third Liberty Loan. About seventy-five men subscribed $6,650 to the Third Liberty Loan and $404 to the last Red Cross drive. Mr. Andrew Holm, superintendent, and Mr. H. L. Rex, manager, are doing everything in their power to co-operate with the men, and the men, in turn, are doing likewise.—John Elders, Secretary Local 71, District 6.

* * *

National, Wash.—An appropriate Flag Raising ceremony was held at the camp of the detachment of the 419th Squadron. The Pacific National Lumber Company erected an 80-foot pole at the detachment camp and a large crowd of members of the L. L. L. L., school children and people from surrounding towns were present to see the flag run up for the first time. Mr. Manning, the superintendent, presented the flag in behalf of the company, and Captain Gerhart made a short speech of acceptance, telling what the flag's particular meaning was to the group present, and that it was our aim and hope that this same meaning might soon become that of all the world. The flag was then run up the staff, while Rev. De Long delivered a short prayer, and as "Old Glory" spread out in the breeze, a cheer went through the crowd, followed by all singing "America" to the accompaniment of music by Mr. Lang and Private Green. Lieutenant Fox read Lincoln's Gettysburg Address. Private La Droute then sang the French National Anthem. The ceremonies were concluded with the "Star Spangled Banner" as the flag was run down.—Member 41,095.

* * *

Dryad, Wash.—"A patriotic program and flag-raising was held at Dryad, Wash., July 6. The members of Locals 53 and 54 raised a flag at the L. L. L. L. Hall at that time. Captain J. F. Holmes was in charge of the program. Mr. Needham of Australia was the speaker of the evening. After the program a Red Cross benefit dance was given by the members of the L. L. L. L. Sixty dollars was realized for the Red Cross."—Inspector, Local 53 and 54, District 4.

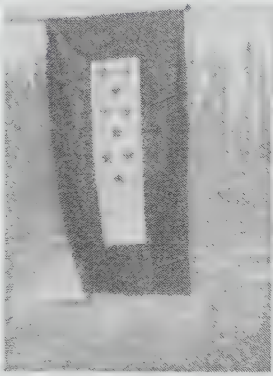
* * *

Wheeler, Ore.—"Fifty soldiers and a large crowd of civilians turned out for a flag-raising at the Wheeler Lumber Company mill July 7. Rev. Harold Hickerson, of Bay City, and Mr. Elliott, of the Portland Y. M. C. A., addressed the crowd, after which the 'Star Spangled Banner' was sung. Lieutenant Robert R. McKenzie, 447th Squadron, officiated."—Inspector, Local 1, District 2.

* * *

Wheeler, Ore.—"A 110-foot flagpole has been erected at this local by the Wheeler Lumber Company, and a large flag (10x20) was raised July 7, also a 5x7 4-L flag made by Mrs. Robert N. McKenzie, wife of Lieutenant McKenzie. Mr. Elliott of Ft. Stevens was the speaker."—Inspector, Local 1, District 2.

Flag Raising at Noyes-Holland Lumber Co., Rainier, Ore.



Siletz River Camp, above Black Rock, Or. Service flag made and donated by Mrs. Carrie Day.

Two stars have been added to this service flag since the picture was taken, and it now honors 13 men who have given their service to Uncle Sam from the Spaulding Logging Company Camp five miles above Black Rock, Ore., near the Siletz. The 4x6 flag was made and donated to the camp by Mrs. Carrie Day, Member 9115, Local 120, District 3. The other picture shows a few of the 85 men employed at the camp.

* * *

Oakville, Wash.—"Appropriate ceremonies accompanied the raising of a flag over the camp of the Krumm and Synnesvelt Logging Company near Oakville. J. B. Sebree, Secretary, Local 143, District 5, was in charge."

* * *

Kapia, Wash.—"Through the efforts of the Loyal Legion a flag was raised over the Eastern Railway and Lumber Company's camp near this place. The flag-raising was in charge of Local 118, District 4."

* * *

Portland, Ore.—"A 12x20-foot flag has been raised with impressive ceremonies to the top of a 70-foot flag-pole in the yard of the East Side Mill and Lumber Company. The program was in charge of Local 38, District 3, J. E. Sophy, Secretary. The opening address was made by William Broeren, Member 21,901, and while the flag was being raised the audience joined in singing the national anthem. This yard is 100 per cent Loyal Legion and 100 per cent Red Cross.

* * *

Seaside, Ore.—"Every morning when the whistle blows at eight o'clock employes stand at attention with hats off while the flag is raised. Also at five o'clock when the whistle blows the men all turn from their work and with heads uncovered stand for fifteen seconds while the Stars and Stripes are taken down. This is a 100% L. L. L. L. and during the recent Red Cross drive each member gave one-half of a day's wages as a donation, and they are doing all they can either by buying War Stamps or Liberty Bonds, to help win the war."—Inspector, Local 12, District 3.

* * *

Schofield, Ore.—"On June 27 we raised an 81-foot flag pole, from which is flying a 10x20-foot wool bunting flag."—E. M. Whittlesey, Secretary, Local 118, District 3.

* * *

Vader, Wash.—"Would like to have a new L. L. L. L. pennant if possible, as we purchased and raised a new flag today. The old pennant is badly faded and does not make a very bright contrast."—Secretary, Local 51, District 4.

IMPROVEMENTS IN CAMPS

Improvements in camp conditions in the Northwest forests are still being noted in the reports of secretaries and inspectors of the Loyal Legion. Shower baths or bath houses are among the most common of the improvements, and as the summer advances there is a tendency toward other changes which work for greater comfort in hot weather.

In Local 14, District 7, the Chinn Timber Company, Maple Falls, Wash., is building three modern residences. Local 15, District 5, Inland Empire Division, reports the completion of a new camp, with bathhouse and facilities for drying clothes, at the Rose Lake Lumber Company camp, Rose Lake, Idaho.

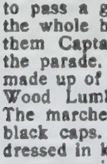
Local 3, District 4, Inland Empire, Dover, Idaho, has a new source for drinking water less susceptible to infection than the old one. Local 14, District 11, Inland Empire Division, Boise-Payette Lumber Company Camp A, has new bath facilities in operation, with three showers and stationary tubs for laundry. Local 18, District 3, Inland Empire Division, Phoenix Lumber Company, has a new 18x24 tent for summer use, with fly, and the Boise Payette Lumber Company Camp 2, Local 10, District 11, Inland Empire Division, has placed screen doors in kitchen, dining car and company car. Electric lights have been installed at Local 21, District 6, Inland Empire Division, and there is a new meat house at Local 105, District 1, Balderee Logging Company, Hoskins, Ore.

Cleaning around camp is reported from Local 127, District 5, and new bunkhouses have been erected in several camps, some of them combining also the facilities of reading room and recreation hall.

A tabulation of the improvements during the past month shows installation of baths or building of bathhouses in 13 camps, new bunkhouses, 8; ventilators, 1; paint applied, 1; new summer tent, 1; new camp, 1; walks built, 1; new toilet, 1; renovations, 4; repairs, 2; drinking water, 1; screens, 1; meat houses, 1; clubhouses, 2; electric lights, 1; flags and flagpoles, 2; and three modern residences in one camp.

* * *

HUGE PARADE AT BELLINGHAM



Bellingham, Wash.—Two thousand members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, marching shoulder to shoulder with their employers in the various lumber industries in the parade of July 4, gave this city one of the most inspiring processions ever seen here, and also a most striking example of the co-operation now existing. Officers of the several mills walked in the parade dressed in overalls together with the men, and superintendents and foremen of the mills had charge of their respective sections. Sergeant R. E. Barrick, L. L. L. L. inspector, organized the parade and was marshal of the day, and members of the Legion formed the greater part of the line of march, which took 20 minutes to pass a given point. Other units included military floats, the whole being reviewed by city officials and others, among them Captain A. Bickford, who addressed the crowd after the parade. The Loyal Legion sections of the pageant were made up of employes of several lumber companies. The E. K. Wood Lumber Company section featured a small airplane. The marchers were dressed in blue overalls, blue shirts and black caps. The men of the Whatcom Falls Mill Company, dressed in khaki suits and black caps, followed in the wake of a grey cruiser, with a banner inscribed "We Will Keep the Path to France Open." Six hundred men of the Bloedel-Donovan Lumber Mills were divided into sections representing the company's different plants. About 60 Greek employes carried the Greek flag, and another section bore a huge cant, 16x20 inches and 80 feet long, cut for a ship to be built by the Government in California. The Morrison Mill Company made a great hit with a plain box marked "Rough Box for the Kaiser."

LOGGERS AND WAR SAVINGS

(From the Montesano, Wash., Vidette.)

Everybody around Montesano is proud of the loggers. One of the Wynooche camps, where only about 50 men are employed, bought $4000 worth of War Savings Stamps. The men in the Clemons camp signed up for over $5000. Schafer's camps will probably do as well, and the C. C. L. & T. camps also. How different it is than it was last year. . . . The camp crews were made up of men of all nations and all beliefs except the patriotic belief, and stirred by the unpatriotic I. W. W. organizers they cared not whether the country won the war or whether it was won by the Germans. . . . Now the laborers are as patriotic as the operators, and employer and employe are working together, not only to make money but to win the war. Credit for the change of feeling is largely due to the Loyal Legion—an organization that is doing as splendid work as any organization in the fields of France.

Dryad, Wash.—"A patriotic program was carried out at Local 35, District 4, Meskill Lumber Company, July 1. There was a large attendance. Mr. Needham of Australia was the principal speaker. Several young women from Chehalis sang. The members of the local wish to thank all who contributed to the entertainment."—Inspector, Local 36, District 4.

* * *

Wheeler, Ore.—"Through the constant efforts of Mrs. C. L. Weaver and Aime Valliere, cooks at the J. K. Gamble Camp, this local is now 100 per cent in everything, War Saving and Thrift Stamps, Liberty Bonds and Food Saving. Although civilians, the entire crew stand at attention while the flag is being raised and lowered. Flag Day was observed by singing patriotic songs before entering the dining room. There are about 35 men here, every one a Loyal Legion member."—Inspector, Local District 2.

Aime Valliere

Mrs. C. L. Weaver

NEW LIBERTY AUDITORIUM

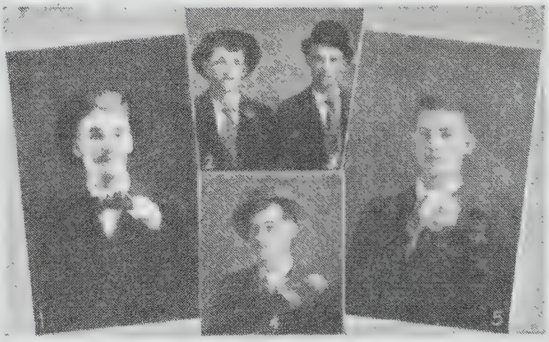
Aberdeen, Wash.—The Liberty Auditorium at Aberdeen, Wash., has been completed and is now used as a headquarters for members of the Loyal Legion of Grays Harbor District. The soldier inspectors stationed in Aberdeen use it for sleeping quarters and the front office is also used by them. It is planned to have a check room for loggers' baggage. Two shower baths have been installed. Some rousing patriotic meetings will be held in the near future when men who have seen actual service at the front will speak. The Auditorium is 50x130 and is the finest building of its kind erected in the Northwest. Members of the Loyal Legion, together with the shipyard employes are planning to erect a splendid Red Cross building. Work on this structure will commence July 14, and it is expected the building will be completed within a week. More than 1500 men participated in the erection of the building and it was one of the biggest events of the year in the Grays Harbor district. This building will adjoin the Auditorium and will be 40x130, two stories high. Plans are on foot to purchase the lots and turn both buildings over to the city of Aberdeen.

* * *

MODEL CAMP COMPLETED

Aberdeen, Wash.—The Schaffer Brothers Logging Company has completed construction of its camp 5 and now has one of the finest sets of camp buildings in the Grays Harbor District. The buildings are 14x40 and raised on uprights so that a flat car may be run underneath at any time it is necessary to move camp. Surfaced lumber is used throughout and Cold Water White Paint is used inside for ceilings and upper half of side walls. The lower side walls are stained light brown. There are 18 steel bunks in each building and each upper and lower bunk has a sliding window and small box for brushes, soap and small toilet articles. Screens are supplied for all windows and doors. At the end of each bunkhouse there is an open closet with a rail and nine coat hangers, where each man may hang his good clothes, and on top of the closet there is room for all suitcases. The shoes are put on the floor and the benches are small and easily moved about the room. It is very simple to keep the quarters clean and the men take their turns at sweeping out. The men make their own beds and see to it that all clothes are put away. In the evening every man changes boots for comfortable shoes and most of them spend their leisure in the recreation hall which contains a piano, phonograph, writing table and library. The dining room, kitchen and company store are convenient and well kept. All water from kitchen, bathhouse and sinks is carried through pipes to covered sinks or cesspools. Electric lights are supplied throughout the camp. Lieutenant Walter J. Mulligan, Signal Corps, who designed the buildings, is stationed here with a detachment of soldiers, and a very friendly spirit has grown up between them and the Loyal Legion members. The civilian loggers are determined to keep their quarters as clean and orderly as their soldier companions and have refused to permit men in their quarters who do not keep themselves clean and their effects orderly.—Local 146, District 5.

W. E. Wilson
High Climber, Fortson, Wash.



FIVE L. L. L. L. BROTHERS

1. William A. Prior; 2. John L.; 3. George A.; 4. Adam S.; 5. Alvin S. Prior.

One hundred per cent Loyal Legion Camps are now comparatively common, but families of five, like that of the Prior Brothers, whose pictures are shown and are all members of the Loyal Legion, are not so easy to find. Until recently the five brothers have been running a logging camp known as the Prior Brothers Camp, but one of them, George A. Prior, entered the army and the others are working elsewhere. He was Member 13,626, Local 20, District 4. John L. Prior, Member 13,621, and Adam S. Prior, Member 13,625, Local 19, District 4, are working at the Geer & Furnow camp at Nemah, Wash. William A. Prior, Member 82,749, and Alvin S. Prior, Member 13,628, Local 20, District 4, are engaged in getting spruce to the mill.

* * *

Littell, Wash.—"The Snow Lumber & Shingle Company furnished the members of this local with a new flag and they are having a flag ceremony every morning and evening, everybody taking part."—Inspector, Local 38, District 4.

* * *

WHO'S THE GOAT?

By C. C. B.

Mary had a little goat, for short she called him Jim,
Instead of following her about, SHE had to follow him,
The way he led that girl about, it surely was a sin,
For like most critters of his kind, he always butted in.
He'd raid the neighbors' gardens, and eat their corn an' sich,
And then he'd gambol out o' sight while Mary'd get the switch;
You see how slick and cunningly he'd turn the thing about;
HE was the goat a goin' in, and *she*, a comin' out.

* * * *

That's just the way with Kaiser Bill, the Hohenzollern lout,
He led his people into war, but he'll never lead them out.
Of course he played the goat at first a-buttin' fierce an' fast,
But the poor deluded German folks will be the GOAT AT LAST.

Marshfield, Ore.

"Token" Worn by Every German Soldier

By Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis in N. Y. Evening Sun.

THE little disk is stamped out on thick paper for German privates and upon aluminum for the officers. At the top of this cardboard is the portrait of that awful being called by the Kaiser "our good old German God."

Look at his white hair, the long beard, and the great sword in the right hand, with the suggestion that since God uses the sword the German soldier must cut men to pieces also.

Beneath you see flames gushing up, suggesting to the German soldier that he is quite right in burning the houses of France and Belgium after he has looted them, and for flinging the dead bodies into the blazing rafters. Now read the words written beneath the face of the being the Germans call God.

"Strike them all dead. The day of judgment shall ask you no questions."

Strike dead old men and women! Dash the children's brains out against the stone wall! Violate young girls! Mutilate their fair bodies so that they will be unseemly when they are found by the husband or father. Burn, steal, kill—but remember that your Kaiser and the War Staff have promised to stand between you and God Almighty and the day of judgment! Even if Jesus did say, "Woe unto them that offend against my little ones," you must remember that your Kaiser and officers have promised you immunity on the day of judgment.

That is what is meant by the sentence on page 31 in the German handbook of "War on Land": "That which is permissible to the German soldier is anything whatsoever that will help him gain his goal quickly."

Nothing better illustrates the total collapse of manhood in the Germans than this soldier's token.

A coward by nature, the German is afraid to kill and steal, and so he invented a screen behind which he could hide and named it "the soldier's token."

Going into a French village the Germans collect the women and children, order them to march in advance, shoot a few to terrorize the rest, and then, hiding behind this living screen, the Germans march forward. In this way they protect themselves.

The whole history of the human race contains no chapter of atrocity like the atrocity of the Germans. The history of the world contains no story of cowardice so black and damnable as the cowardice of the Germans. Out of cowardice the soldier's token was born.

And so the Kaiser and the War Staff invented this round piece of cardboard, with the representation of God as going forth with his sword to kill men and with his flames to burn them and with the motto, "Strike them all dead, for the day of judgment will ask you no questions."

SUGGESTIONS FOR FIRE PREVENTION

The following bulletin has been sent from headquarters of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen to local secretaries and soldier inspectors to be posted:

1. See that all paper, scraps, oily rags and waste, rubbish, etc., are cleaned up and disposed of every night.
2. See that all floors from roof to basement are cleared every night, of inflammable material made in the process of the day's work.
3. See that all gas and electricity is cut off (wherever possible) every night.
4. See that all fires are out before leaving plant. (This does not apply to boiler rooms where it is necessary to keep fires banked for the night.)
5. See that all ashes are placed in metal containers with metal covers, and that containers are set on metal or concrete base.
6. Familiarize yourself and other employes with the location and workings of fire fighting apparatus.
7. See that all fire doors and windows or fire retardants are closed every night.
8. See that clean-up man or men are maintained (wherever possible) and that they keep the place clean.
9. See that no open lights are used.
10. No smoking to be allowed in the mills.
11. Under no circumstances should sawdust or other inflammable material be used to catch oil drip from bearings.
12. Keep lockers and cupboards, and enclosed and confined spaces free from oily waste, lunch paper, rubbish, etc.
13. See that pockets of clothes are free from oily waste or inflammable rubbish before depositing them in lockers or cupboards or enclosed or confined spaces after work.
14. Take as much interest in your place of employment as you do your own home. Keep it as clean. It is entitled to the same protection.

By direction of Col. Disque.

M. E. Crumpacker, Captain A. S., N. A., Officer in Charge.

ENTERTAINMENTS FOR CAMPS

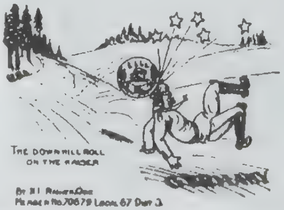
The Y. M. C. A. is now serving with the colors in the great spruce belt of Oregon and Washington. Through the efforts of John A. Goodell, Northwest industrial secretary for the International "Y" committee, the association program, embracing recreational and entertainment features, is being installed in the camps as rapidly as men and material are available. Tom Davis, formerly a Butte lawyer of note, is in general charge of the spruce belt program and soon will visit all of the camps. Recently he established a regional headquarters at Newport from which the Coos Bay territory will be served. At Aberdeen, E. P. Giboney has been placed in charge as "Y" secretary, while M. J. Fenenga is serving the Raymond district. In Clatsop County and the Tillamook region, Dr. H. R. Marsh is serving the men. Baseball teams, reading rooms, circulating libraries, speakers, movies and other recreational features will be provided, even to the remotest places, just as fast as possible.

* * *

WHERE IS WALTON HAMILTON?

Centralia, Wash.—"Will you please help me to locate a logger named Walton Hamilton? He was at Littell, Wash., about a year ago with the Doty Lumber Company. I am sure he is in the woods somewhere. I have some important business with him."—Charles A. Bever, Member 39,909, 517 North Rock Street, Centralia, Wash.

* * *



Knappton, Wash.—"Secured pledges to the amount of $2000, making Local 17 100%. Also secured pledges to the amount of $1000, making this Local 19 100%."—Inspector.

CASUALTIES

SOLDIERS

Private August F. Radomski, 407th Aero Construction Squadron, First Provisional Regiment, died June 27 at the Post Hospital, Vancouver Barracks, Washington. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (Father) Frank Radomski, South Milwaukee, Wis.

* * *

Private LeVern Cowing, 433rd Squadron, Olney, Oregon, was shot June 27, at Menominee, Wisconsin, while absent without leave from his command.

* * *

Private Fred Tremayne, 436th Squadron, died June 29 at Aberdeen, Washington. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (Mother) Mrs. Mathilda Tremayne, 301 Hoffman Avenue, Monterey, California.

* * *

Private Ernest P. Gilliam, 438th Squadron, was drowned June 28 while swimming alone in a branch of the Willapa River near Raymond, Washington. Deceased's father at Greenbrier, Tenn., was notified by wire and body was shipped to that place.

* * *

Private Sidney Jamison, recruit unassigned, National Army, died July 3 at Post Hospital, Vancouver Barracks, Washington. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (Father) W. H. Jamison, Richland, Washington.

* * *

Private Harry E. Leighton, Sixth Provisional Squadron, Second Provisional Regiment, died June 26 at Vancouver Barracks, Washington. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (Uncle) Frank Leighton, Newbury, Vermont.

* * *

Private Walter L. Campbell, 29th Casual Company, died July 7 at the Post Hospital, Vancouver Barracks, Washington. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (Mother) Mrs. E. N. Campbell, 214 Randolph St., Indianapolis, Ind.

* * *

Private Roy Beals, Fourth Company, Casual Detachment, died July 11 at the Post Hospital, Vancouver Barracks, Washington. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (Brother) Allie Beales, Chenowich, Washington.

L. L. L. L. MEMBERS

Joe Zelly, Local 97, District 6, was killed while in the performance of his duty falling a tree for the Mason County Logging Company at Camp 2, Bordeaux, Wash., June 14.

* * *

Ray Noel, Member 604, Local 12, District 1, employed at the McDonald & Vaughn camp at Empire, near North Bend, Ore., was instantly killed in the performance of his duty June 19. A log that was being dragged by a donkey engine came in contact with another log and crushed him. Although only 35 years old, he was an old-timer at the logging business in Coos County and was known to many loggers on the Coast.

* * *

Robert Hamilton, Member 78,726, Local 101, District 3, Noyes Holland Lumber Company, Tryon, Ore., lost his life by drowning while trying to save the life of his little six-year-old son. The boy had fallen from their houseboat into the water.

* * *

Charles McCormack, Member 29,119, Local 36, District 1, was accidentally electrocuted while in the performance of his duty at the C. A. Smith mill, Marshfield, Ore. McCormack had been married only one month.

* * *

Peter Mueller, member Local 146, District 5, was crushed to death June 15 while in the performance of his duty at Schaefer Brothers' Logging Company Camp No. 5, Satsop, Wash., where he was assistant loader. Several logs rolled from a car upon him. Soldier loggers acted as pall bearers at the funeral and all of the camps of the company were closed. An American flag covered his casket and a bugler sounded "taps" at the conclusion of the service.

* * *

Frank Koski, Member 79,192, Local 24, District 4, an employe of the McCormick Lumber Company, McCormick, Wash., was drowned June 17 in the mill pond of the company. There were no witnesses of the accident.

* * *

Mike Dempsy, employed at Olney, Oregon, was drowned near the camp on the night of July 10. He went out in the night, and others going to look for him, found him drowned. He had said he had joined the L. L. L. L. but had lost his card.

INJURED

Aberdeen, Wash.—Charles Wilder sustained a broken leg while at work at Schafer Bros.' Logging Co., Camp No. 3, Local 56. The choker broke and the bite of the haulback broke his leg below the knee. He is an L. L. L. L. member. Private M. C. Baldwin, a soldier logger, was hit by a chunk and thrown against a snag. His back was injured. He was working at the above named camp. Private J. R. Jillett, a soldier logger, had his leg broken and his ankle thrown out of place, while working at this camp. The choker caught a chunk as the line was coming back. The piece gave way and struck him on the leg.—Inspector, Local 56, District 5.

Wendling, Ore.—Vernon R. Huck, Member 37380, and F. H. Snodgrass, Member 37368, Local 48, District 1, were injured June 25 by the bursting of a boiler on an engine of the Booth-Kelly Lumber Company ten miles east of Wendling. Both were blown from the cab of a locomotive. Huck's arm was broken, his face badly bruised, and one leg burned by the escaping steam. Snodgrass suffered minor bruises.

* * *

South Bend, Wash.—Homer Gay, a riggingslinger employed by the Chambers-Rohrbeck Logging Company, Cosmopolis, was hit with a side-winder and received a compound fracture of the left leg. He was carried ten miles on a stretcher by two reliefs of men, 10 men to a relief, over rough roads to Cosmopolis, Wash. He is getting along nicely at present.—Inspector, Local 59, District 4.

HOW SOLDIER INSPECTOR MADE GOOD

Lieutenant Walter S. Johnson, Hoquiam, Wash.:

Will you kindly permit me to call your attention to the worthiness of a soldier inspector at our camp. I am supposing that you are not acquainted with the little daily details of the conduct of your soldier inspectors as you have so many under your command, but this lad up here is so modest and unassuming that I have got up the courage to write you this and I hope he may never know about it, as he would think I was butting in on his business, but I have always thought the time to praise or blame is when you have cause. The first day he was in camp he waited until the men were out of the bunk houses and then painstakingly made each bed. Some of them were not over clean at that. He hung the clothes of each man in an orderly row at each man's bed. I was wondering what he was about and I (my curiosity got the best of my discretion) watched him through the open door. Well, I got the idea all right and so did the men. I never saw anything work finer. You might have talked to these men for a month of Sundays about the propriety of making their beds and that would have been the end of it. But a soldier inspector making their beds for them as a matter of course, and never alluding to the incident. This got under their skin at once. And they are still making their beds. The lesson went home. I believe the young soldier has something beside ivory under his dome.

A little story that I got piecemeal from the locomotive crew: It seems that the crew lost overboard a heavy piece of iron (about sixty or seventy pounds) known as turtleback—in about six feet of ice cold water and two feet of soft ooze. The soldier inspector here, it seems, without comment stripped to the skin and dived down five or six times in trying to turn this turtleback over so he could get a hold of the ring inside. He at last succeeded and then he went down for the sixth or seventh time and fastened a rope in the ring and thus saved the turtleback. This is perhaps all in a day's work and all in his line of duty. But I have been in the woods many years, and a man that holds up his end and says nothing has got a good word coming from me.

If I am butting in on things that don't concern me, I know you will forgive me, as I followed an impulse which has sometimes got me in bad, but one which I am unable to best.

Very truly,
(Signed) CHAS. O. OLSEN,
Camp 2, Northwestern Lumber Co.

* * *

OPERATORS RESPOND TO BULLETIN 53

Operators in the Northwest woods showed their war spirit and the determination to stand by their guns till the finish when on July 4 they made generous response to Bulletin No. 53, requesting that operations be discontinued in the camps for that day only. No little encouragement is gained from the fact that so many of the operators have shown their willingness to put themselves on an equal basis with the men in the trenches. A total of 138 operators replied to Bulletin No. 53.

* * *

DANGEROUS!

'Tis summer now, and the flies will roam
On the big smooth spot on Finnigan's dome;
But a scheme he's found and one that's slick
He'll grease it down and kill them quick,
Each one that ventures on that shiny track
Will slide right off and break his back.

—Eddie Hiller.

* * *

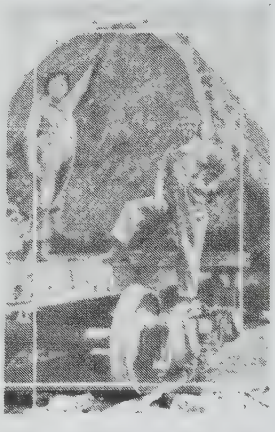
Corvallis, Ore.—"The L. L. L. L. baseball team is being organized, and all we lack is equipment, but it is our expectation to use some of our Fourth of July celebration fund for this purpose."—Inspector, District 1.

* * *

La Grande, Ore.—"Local 34 had a good turn-out for the Fourth of July celebration, with two floats, one of logs and one a small band mill. The Loyal Legion section was in charge of F. E. Macy, member 9601. This local has a 4x6 L. L. L. L. flag."—Inspector, Local 34, District 11, Inland Empire Division.

HOW TO WIN THE WAR

Olympia, Wash.—"The war cannot be won without the essential equipment of a modern successful army. Those who are fighting for us are not limited to hours, holy days, or holidays. Constantly, day and night, they face gas poisons, shot, shells, bombs, blindness, mental and physical deformity, cold, hunger, unbearable suffering, mud, rain, snow, vermin, disease, death and general hell. This war will not be won by observing holidays, or short hours, or saying, 'I have done enough for today,' or letting up on the job. Our slogan should be 'Efficiency.' Do the most you can, first, last, and all the time. The war can be won by American methods, American push, American energy. When we use these every day then we will really win the war. The United States of America expects every man to do his duty. All patriots will."—Sergeant J. W. Bartels, Inspector, District 6.



Spruce Logs at Grays River, Wash., more than 9 ft. in diameter.

* * *

Potlatch, Ida.—"Oscar Holloway, the secretary of Local 1, District 7, Inland Empire Division, is a wide-awake 'go-getter.' The local is splendidly organized and all the man at the mill are 4 L members. There are some 350 men employed and the co-operation between employer and employe at this mill is excellent. The Potlatch Lumber Company recently built a very fine athletic clubhouse for the employes. A fee of $1 per month per member is charged, and the club has recreation features in the way of reading rooms, 'gym,' music and dance facilities, showers, etc. The employes also have a Home Guard which is equipped with guns and uniforms, and their drills are well attended and properly handled. They are having no trouble at this mill, and it can be well said that this is a model 4 L local and a fine company to work for. I spent two days at this plant visiting the men individually, and my stay there was well worth while."—Inspector.

* * *

The 421st Squadron team played the Copalis Lumber Company nine at Carlisle, Wash., June 16, the proceeds going to the Red Cross. The soldiers defeated the civilians 14 to 1. On June 23, the squadron nine easily defeated the lumberjacks, 17 to 0. The squadron, with the aid of the Copalis Lumber Company management, has built a ball park, and the people in and around Carlisle are turning out in large numbers to see the soldiers play. The outlook for baseball at Carlisle is bright—at least until the soldiers leave for "over there."

* * *

Newport, Wash.—"This local is 100% in its membership. The men have given liberally to all war funds even to the last drive in W. S. S. in which 37 members pledged nearly $2000. This is exceptional considering the fact that this district has gone 'over the top' in every campaign. Our Liberty Bond flag has three stripes and a star. Lieutenant Johnson, of the sanitation corps, recently paid us a visit in his official capacity as Sanitary Inspector and pronounced the plant in excellent condition so far as his department was concerned."—Inspector, Local 22, District 4.

* * *

Newport, Wash.—"This local won a tug-of-war with the Dalkena local. The purse was $10 in W. S. S."—H. W. Evans, Secretary, Local 22, District 4, Inland Empire Division.

* * *

SEEK JOHN L. VAUGHN

The Fischer Boutin Lumber Company, of Springfield, Ore., is looking for John L. Vaughn, whose brother Lester was killed July 15 in camp at Linslaw, Ore. John Vaughn worked for the Coast Range Lumber Company, of Mabel, Ore., up to July 1.

AN ACROSTIC

By the curving shore of a beautiful bay,
Under the shade of a sun kissed hill,
Close where the water fowl sport and play,
Here lies my work at "Buchanan Mill".
As the sun peeps over the mountain range,
'**N**eath the cold calm vigil of Rainier bold,
A glow glides over both town and grange
Now gilding the valley in cloth of gold.

Lustily echoes the first morning call,
Under the hungry saw forest kings roll,
Mighty ship keelsons, low timbers and tall,
Before war's necessity all lay their toll.
Eager to break the unspeakable Hun—
Rally the men through the long working day,

Crowd raft and ship for their life saving run,
Over the wide rolling sea far away.

Just that little I'm able to do,
Just that little may see the boys through;
Just that the Kaiser may get his just due
Is my Hope and I Hope that my Hope COMES TRUE.

—J. J. Jackson, Member 51,341, Local 58, District 6.
Olympia, Wash.

YANKEE KAISER OVER THERE

When we've put a Yankee Kaiser
In the Palace over there,
There'll be no German Zeppelins
A flyin' through the air;
Nor any "Gott strafe" submarines,
A-drivin' through the sea,
For the Fatherland of Wilhelm
Will be as meek as meek can be.

We'll change their hymn, "Die Wacht am Rhein."
Into some Yankee tune
And make those Dutchmen dance to it,
(And this can't be too soon.)
We'll take the Kaiser's medals and
We'll hock 'em all for scrap,
While Berlin, Cologne and Hamburg
Will be taken off the map.

And in every German city,
In the parks there may be seen,
In the place of what was once
The Kaiser's stately mien,
A monument to Pershing,
And the boys who fought the fight,
To the Northwest's Loyal Legion,
Or the ones who've died for right.

Their Kaiser and their Princes
We'll make them throw away,
For we'll clean up Kaiserism,
And they do just as we say,
Or we'll ship them all to Hades,
Till their bloomin' hides are bare,
When we put a Yankee Kaiser
In the Palace over there.

—Corporal Jones of the Signal Corps.

* * *

Toledo, Ore.—"Local 69, at Toledo, Oregon, known as Miller's Camp, subscribed $985 during the last drive. This local also made a fine showing in the Third Liberty Loan drive."—Inspector, Local 69, District 1.

SATAN WON'T STAND FOR HIM

Big sparks flew from old Satan's eyes,
What's this I hear, said he;
They say that when the Kaiser dies
He'll be consigned to me.

Old Hell to me is mighty dear,
The place is very fine;
But if they send that guy down here,
Believe me, I'll resign.

I'll stand for murderers or crooks,
And I will not disown
That I have listed on my books
The worst thugs ever known.

My boys would get right sore, I fear;
I know they would rebel.
No, Kaiser Bill can't enter here.
For he'd corrupt all hell.

Our sulphur is too clean for him,
Our brimstone lake too pure;
And if in one he'd take a swim
'Twould ruin it, I'm sure.

Our Company is not so small,
Vile beasts we won't reject;
But keep the Kaiser out of Hell,—
We have some self respect.
—By an Unknown Author.

DEFINITION OF "SLACKER"

By Franklin B. Morse

The word "slacker" generally is applied to the man who is capable of carrying arms but attempts to evade his duty. It is broadly applied to those who are shirking, in any way, the heavy burden of responsibility which rests equally on the shoulders of all. The uniform cuts no figure for in the guard house of our cantonments may be found the uniformed slacker. He is the man who does not or will not appreciate the fearful seriousness of the times through which the peoples of the world are passing. The man or woman, boy or girl who appreciates and understands the critical situation and does not measure up to the best effort of which they are capable are slackers. Every man or woman can determine whether or not he or she is a slacker by asking themselves the question, "Am I doing my BEST?" Have you loaned of your income to the nation until it inconveniences you? Have you made any sacrifices? In sacrifice only can one begin to approach toward the full measure of devotion. May I quote a pitiful story? A young girl was asked what she was doing as her share toward making the world safe for democracy. She replied that she was on a committee composed of young girls who attended parties for the soldiers for the purpose of dancing with them. She was having the time of her young life and she knew it. But it is the way in which many persons are doing their miserable "Bit."

* * *

HUSTLING IN THE MILLS

Come on, come on, the airplanes we'll get;
Come on, come on, the Huns we'll conquer yet;
And while the boys are over there, they have no cause to fret,
For they know we are working in the saw mills.

The 4 L boys are loyal to their country and their flag,
They have settled down to business and cut out all the brag;
They know their part is up to them, they have no time to lag—
That's why they are hustling in the saw mills.
—James Dyke, Member 14,757, Local 19, District 7.
South Bellingham, Wash.

* * *

Cascade Locks, Ore.—"Our Red Cross war garden is coming along fine. Beans were planted where corn failed to come up. The garden is cultivated once every week."—R. H. Mims, Secretary, Local 53, District 3.

Every Test Met by Giant Bomber

NEW YORK.—The first American built Handley-Page bombing airplane was turned over to the United States Government July 6 at the flying field of the Standard Aircraft Corporation at Elizabeth, N. J. The giant airplane, which has a wing spread of 100 feet and is driven by twin Liberty motors of 400 horsepower each, is the first of thousands which are to be used by American aviators in France and Italy, and hundreds of them will be on the way overseas before the present summer has ended. Before the great bomber ascended it was moored alongside a De Haviland-4 scouting airplane, and nothing could have better demonstrated the power and bigness of the bomber.

The occasion of the delivery of the Handley-Page airplane to the aviation authorities was notable for several reasons. It gave tangible proof of the statements made on the ground by Assistant Secretary of War Benedict Crowell, by John D. Ryan, head of the Aircraft Production Board, and by Major General William Branker of the Air Ministry of Great Britain, all of whom pronounced the Liberty motor the greatest of airplane engines. The event was of more than usual public interest because of the official announcement that American airplane production in May and June of this year reached a point probably never before attained in the history of the industry, a record which can be appreciated when it is stated that in two months more engines were turned out in the United States than were built in Great Britain in the year 1915 at the end of seventeen months of war.

The occasion was propitious because the great American-built fighter stood every test and performed in a manner that brought more than 5,000 persons, including the leading aviation officials of the country, enthusiastically to their feet. Before the bomber ascended on its first official flight as a unit of the Aviation Section of the United States Army, it was inspected by Government officials and by a few invited guests of the Standard Corporation. Not until one stands beneath its great wings can the hugeness and giant strength of the machine be appreciated. Its wing spread is almost half an ordinary New York City block in length. The great fuselage, or body, is 63 feet long, it can carry with comfort 20 men, it can go for hours at a sustained speed of more than 100 miles an hour and if one of the propellers is disabled the other can carry the machine to safety. Without its cargo of bombs the machine weighs 9,000 pounds, or four and one-half tons, and to drive it requires fuel consumption of approximately 60 gallons an hour. Its Liberty engines are the last word in Liberty motor construction and are placed in armored compartments on either side of the forward part of the fuselage. In addition to its bombs, the machine also mounts two light Browning machine guns, which can be fired from any desired angle.

A number of officials and guests delivered addresses. Among the number was John D. Ryan, who is in charge of aircraft production in the United States.

"It is a mater of great pride to me," said he, "to be here today and to witness the launching of this splendid machine, an airplane that is British in design and American in construction. The raw materials were all grown in America, the engines were built in America, and the men and women who did the building are Americans. The launching of the machine is an earnest of what the United States is going to do in the future to promote its aircraft program.

"This airplane is one of the most powerful ever built. It is a type of plane that is driving the Hun behind his own lines, the kind that is keeping him there, and also the kind that is destroying the things behind his lines on which he depends to defeat our boys and those of our allies. And I am glad to tell you that thousands just like this one are under construction, all to be driven by the Liberty motor, the best and the most powerful aeronautical engine ever built. We are now furnishing Liberty engines to our own airplane manufacturers, and England, France and Italy have called on us to furnish Liberty motors to them for installation in their own planes. The production of the airplane in quantity is easy, but that of the airplane engine is another matter. The number of airplanes in the last analysis is the number of engines to drive them.

"There has been great dissatisfaction expressed by the people of the country at the results attained up to the present in the production of aircraft. Some of it has been warranted—most of it has been caused by expectations beyond the possibility of performance.

"I can speak with knowledge on this subject because I have for two months studied every cause of delay and disappointment, and I can speak freely, because no stretch of my conscience will let me claim any credit for what has been done up to the present day. My connection with the work of aircraft production for the army has been so short that nothing I have done or left undone could possibly have affected the accomplishments at this time.

"Much good work has been done by my predecessors, and I am taking this opportunity to assure the people of the country that, in my opinion, there has been no such delay with the work or anything like such incapacity of those in charge as has been indicated in some of the criticism of the accomplishments, or lack of them, in production. A few facts will, I think, bear me out.

"In the fifteen months we have been at war there has been designed and put into production the Liberty engine, which is acknowledged by all of the Allies as one of great performance and a distinct contribution to the cause. As a powerful machine to drive heavy aircraft, it is undoubtedly as satisfactory as any engine produced by any nation on either side of the war. There were produced here in our workshops during the months of May and June just past as many of these engines as Great Britain produced of all types of aeronautical engines in the entire year of 1915, at the close of which she had been seventeen months at war. Including other types of aircraft engines, there were more produced in our shops in the month of June than Great Britain produced in the whole year of 1915.

"The representatives of Great Britain's Air Ministry here today have verified these facts, and consider the performance very satisfactory in view of the fact that prior to our entrance into the war almost nothing had been done here except by private enterprise to prepare for aeronautical engine design or production.

"The limiting factor in our production program, as in that of every nation in the war, is engines. The planes proper can be made in any number required, but no nation has yet been able to furnish engines in the quantities needed. All the Allies are today looking to us—calling to us—to furnish Liberty engines to drive their planes to promote their air programs. Two of the best of foreign types of engines have been put into production here in quantity, and are now going overseas to drive planes being built in France and England for our air forces, as well as being supplied for planes we are building here to be shipped abroad.

"We have in course of development another foreign engine of high power, and facilities have been provided for its production in quantity. We are now loading on almost every ship sailing for France large planes equipped with engines and every accessory to fit them for service as soon as they can be assembled on the other side. We have in order and in production a large number of planes of the type you saw flown here today, and the other proven types of large fighting planes are being started in production.

"The people of the country have been carried away with the talk of tens of thousands of fighting and bombing airplanes, and have been impatient when they have heard of the few we have produced so far. There never have been 10,000 airplanes on either side of this war at any one time, and until within a month, if even now, there have not been 10,000 on all sides and all fronts of the war added together.

"We must learn to think and talk of things we want to win with in the quantities that can be furnished and in the time required to furnish them. We will have aircraft in type, in quantity, and quality to accomplish what we have set out to do—to win the war. We have set that as our mark and in the way of our progress there may be delays and disappointments—but no failure. The men and women who are bending their efforts to make our air forces supreme will have the reward of victory—victory in the air and in the war.

"Our allies have secured and maintained supremacy in the air, and America will add to that such preponderance that no doubt may be felt of the result we have set ourselves out to attain.

"The facilities for the manufacture of aircraft engines and planes are being developed with all speed and skill available—that we now have entered the production stage gives assurance that the country and its allies will soon realize the benefit of such a fighting air force as will satisfy our people and bring consternation and defeat to our enemies."

Heroes in Hunland

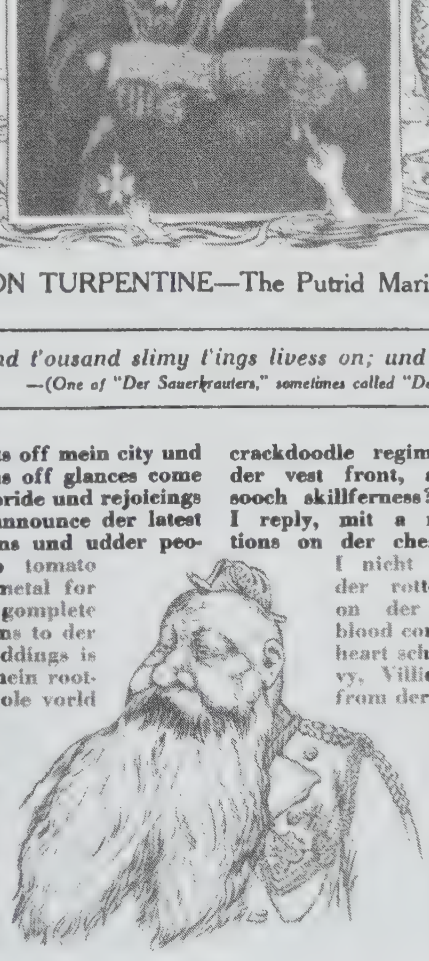
An orphan's curse would drag to hell a spirit from on high;
But oh! more horrible than that is the curse in a dead man's eye."
—Coleridge, an English Poet.

"I looked upon der rotting sea und dere deat kinder layss;
Each turned hiss face mitt a ghastly pang, but it vont haunt me alvays."
—Autobiography of the Putrid Mariner.

VON TURPENTINE—The Putrid Mariner

> *"A t'ousand t'ousand slimy t'ings livess on; und sso do I."*
> *—(One of "Der Sauerkrauters," sometimes called "Der Sissages.")*

Broudly I struts tru der streets off mein city und more broudly do der admirations off glances come mein vay at me ven I boints mit bride und rejoicings at der noospaper columns dot announce der latest sinkings mit babies und vimmens und udder peoples. Preddy soon ve schtop tomato cannings for ve vill need der metal for meinself to cover in glory ven ve gomplete der next frightful U. S. excursions to der Busch brewery at St. Looie. Nuddings is too much to be kilterbusted by mein rootess untersea gampaign. Der whole vorld gets chizeled in der spine venever der name of Turpentine is bronounced, ain't it der stroot? Vun day Villie, der all-Highest next to Gott, he says, und at der same time on der back plastered me, "Turpie," says he, "you ist indeet mein magnolius sword fish. You half put avay more innocenter victims den mein crackdoodle regiments of Prussian sissadges on der vest front, absolutely. Vy come you by sooch skillferness? Explanation me dot." Und I reply, mit a rattle off der tinvare decorations on der chest, says I, "Haf a look. Vass I nicht brought upes as a infant on der rotten herring? Did I nicht lif on der beaches so long dot mein blood corroted mit salt und left der inside heart schoost ein big pickled onion? Dot's vy, Villie. I gather mein informations from der deep sea fishes. Dey haf no eyes, but a sharp noses like a U-boats. Also, dey strike blindly, sometimes — vhich remembers me, Villie," I says, "ven I broclaimed to der vorld dot witin six monts we vould England bring to her knee-caps down, I trust you vill eggscoose me," I says, "If I didn't know dot she had sooch dod-gasted stiff vooden legs, py chiminy!"



Von Roon, Sooch Loon, Vy Did You Spilt Der Peans So Qvick?

PRUSSIA'S BRAZEN CLAIMS

Count Roon, a member of the Prussian house of lords, announced July 1 the modest terms upon which Germany would "consent" to talk peace with the Allies. The Count, of course, was speaking through a megaphone for the All-Highest in making his demands. They appeared in the Nachrichten, a newspaper published in Goerlitz, Prussia, and were given wide prominence.

One of the most ludicrous of the Count's demands is the payment by the Allies of all of Germany's war costs, the indemnity to be not less than $45,000,000,000. Incidentally, he says, England must also turn over her entire fleet to the rulers of the Fatherland. "Germany," concludes the Count, "is entitled to the following terms because of its strength, and until they are realized, there should be no armistice and no cessation of submarine warfare." The Count's demands are as follows:

Annexation of Belgium with administrative autonomy in the interior.

Independence of Flanders.

Annexation of the entire Flanders coast, including Calais.

Annexation of the Briey and Longwy basins and the Toul, Belfort and Verdun regions eastward.

Restitution to Germany of all her colonies, including Kaio Chau.

Great Britain to cede to Germany such naval bases and coaling stations as Germany designates.

Great Britain must return Gibraltar to Spain, cede its war fleet to Germany, restore Egypt to Turkey and the Suez canal to Turkey.

Greece must be re-established under former King Constantine with frontiers as before the war.

Austria and Bulgaria will divide Serbia and Montenegro.

Great Britain, France and the United States must pay all of Germany's war costs, the indemnity being a minimum of $45,000,000,000. They also must agree to deliver raw materials immediately.

France and Belgium are to remain occupied at their expense until these conditions are carried out.

My name's Roon!
Ever hear of me
And my wonderful pedigree?
Roon—Augustus Pimpledorfer Roon—
Born in June,
At high noon,
Full of the moon—
Count Augustus Aufgemeinen
Pimpledorfer Himmelkeinen
Dinkelswartzer Frederick Roon.
That's me!
A positive boon
To Royalty
It was, when Willy he
Grabbed me
For a mouthpiece;
First to promulgate
And then negotiate
The kind and generous Pots-
Dam variety
Of "Me und Gott" liberty.
'Tisn't everyone with a croon-
Ing, melodious name like Roon
Can grab the center of the stage
As soon
As I—the Count Aug. Auf. Pimple
Himmel
Dinkel
Roon—
Did.

WHAT PRESIDENT WILSON SAYS

July 4, President Wilson made fitting answer to Germany. Among other things in his address he said:

"The blinded rulers of Prussia have roused forces they knew little of—forces which once roused can never be crushed to earth again; for they have at their heart an inspiration and a purpose which are deathless and of the very stuff of triumph.

"There can be but one issue. The settlement must be final. There can be no compromise. No half-way decision would be tolerable. No half-way decision is conceivable. These are the ends for which the associated peoples of the world are fighting and which must be conceded them before there can be peace:

"First—The destruction of every arbitrary power anywhere that can separately, secretly and of its single choice disturb the peace of the world.

"Second—the settlement of every question, whether of territory, of sovereignty, of economic arrangement or of political relationship, upon the basis of the free acceptance of that settlement by the people immediately concerned, and not upon the basis of the material interest or advantage of any other nation or peoples which may desire a different settlement for the sake of its own exterior influence or mastery.

"Third—The consent of all nations to be governed in their conduct towards each other by the same principles of honor and of respect for the common laws of civilized society that govern the individual citizens of all modern states in their relations with one another; to the end that all promises and covenants may be sacredly observed, no private plots or conspiracies hatched, no selfish injuries wrought with impunity, and a mutual trust established upon the handsome foundation of a mutual respect for right.

"Fourth—The establishment of an organization of peace which shall make it certain that the combined power of free nations will check every invasion of right. * * * * *

MONTHLY BULLETIN

LOYAL LEGION OF LOGGERS AND LUMBERMEN

VOL.1 NO.6 AUGUST 1918 PORTLAND, OREGON

From the Mists of the Great Beyond the Spirit Lumberjack Still Sounds the Call of Liberty

WAR DEPARTMENT
HEADQUARTERS SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
BUREAU OF AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION,
YEON BLDG., PORTLAND, ORE.

August 8, 1918.

BULLETIN NO. 68.

1. The following personnel of the Central Council of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen for the district west of the Cascades is announced:

District	Employers	Employees
1.	A. C. Dixon, Booth-Kelly Lbr. Co., Eugene, Oregon.	J. E. Riordan, North Bend Mill & Lbr. Co., North Bend, Oregon.
2.	George Gerlinger, Willamette Valley Lbr. Co., Dallas, Oregon.	Chas. Nelson, Willamette Valley Lbr. Co., Black Rock, Ore.
3.	A. S. Kerry, Kerry Timber Co., Kerry, Oregon.	T. Hudson, Eastern & Western Lbr Co., Portland, Oregon.
4.	Ralph Burnside, Willapa Lbr. Co., Raymond, Wash.	J. L. Hudson, McCormick Lbr. Co McCormick, Wash.
5.	H. P. Brown, Humptulips Logging Co., Aberdeen, Wash	H. M. Bevis, White Star Lbr Co., Whites, Wash.
6.	Mark Reed, Simpson Logging Co., Shelton, Wash.	J. N. Dobson, Simpson Logging Co., Shelton, Wash.
7.	E. S. Grammer, Admiralty Logging Co., Seattle, Wash.	R. O'Brien, Puget Sound Mill & Timber Co., Port Angeles, Wash.
8.	J. J. Donovan, Bloedel Donovan Lbr. Mills, Bellingham, Wash.	W. T. Linahan, Robinson Mfg. Co., Everett, Wash.

In the event of the inability of a member of the Central Council to be present, the man next named in the District Council (announced in the following paragraph) will come in his stead.

2. The following District Councils are announced:

District 1.

Employers	Employees
A. C. Dixon, Booth-Kelly Lbr. Co., Eugene, Oregon.	J. E. Riordan, North Bend Mill & Lbr. Co., North Bend, Oregon.
A. L. Powers, Coos Bay Lbr. Co., Marshfield, Oregon.	George Young, Booth-Kelly Lbr. Co., Wendling, Oregon.
Roy Wernich, Sitka Spruce Co., Coquille, Ore.	Henry Beard, Hammond Lbr Co., Mill City, Ore.

District 2.

George Gerlinger, Willamette Valley Lbr. Co., Dallas, Oregon.	Chas. Nelson, Willamette Valley Lbr. Co., Black Rock, Ore.
S. B. Cobb, Standard Box & Lbr. Co., Portland, Oregon.	W. H. Kent, Brighton Mills Co., Camp No. 1, Mohler, Oregon.
Thomas Watt, Brighton Mills Co., Brighton, Ore.	L. E. Hawley, J. K. Gamble Logging Camp, Wheeler, Oregon.

District 3.

A. S. Kerry, Kerry Timber Co., Kerry, Oregon.	T. Hudson, Eastern & Western Lbr. Co., Portland, Oregon.
J. R. Shaw, Hammond Lbr. Co., Mill City, Ore.	S. R. Moon, Big Creek Logging Co., Knappa, Oregon.
Robert Larkin, Larkin-Green Logging Co., Blind Slough, Oregon.	H. Kirbyson, Wisconsin Log & Timber Co., Oak Point, Wash.

District 4.

Ralph Burnside, Willapa Lbr. Co., Raymond, Wash.	J. L. Hudson, McCormick Lbr. Co., McCormick, Wash.
F. B. Hubbard, Eastern Ry. & Lbr. Co., Centralia, Wash.	R. L. Stollard, Sunset Timber Co., Raymond, Wash.
F. A. Hart, Quinault Lbr. Co., Raymond, Wash.	H. C. Harrison, Onalaska Lbr. Co., Onalaska, Wash.

District 5.

H. P. Brown, Humptulips Logging Co., Aberdeen, Wash.	H. M. Bevis, White Star Lbr. Co., Whites, Wash.
N. J. Blagen, Grays Harbor Lbr Co., Hoquiam, Wash.	Jack Collier, Aberdeen Lbr. & Shingle Co., Aberdeen, Wash.
A. J. Morley, Saginaw Timber Co., Aberdeen, Wash.	C F. Richardson, Hulbert Mill Co., Aberdeen, Wash.

District 6.

Mark Reed, Simpson Logging Co., Shelton, Wash.	J. N. Dobson, Simpson Logging Co., Shelton, Wash.
W. Yale Henry, Clear Fir Lbr. Co., Tacoma, Wash.	C. E. Ardery, Union Lumber Co., Union Mills, Wash.
J. J. Dempsey, Dempsey Lbr Co., Tacoma, Wash.	L. Paulson, St. Paul & Tacoma Lbr Co., Tacoma, Wash.

District 7.

E. S. Grammer, Admiralty Logging Co., Seattle, Wash.	R. O'Brien, Puget Sound Mill & Timber Co., Port Angeles, Wash.
T. J. Jerome, Merrill & Ring Logging Co., Seattle, Wash.	R. A. Carter, Stimson Mill Co., Seattle, Wash.
W. B. Nettleton, Schwager-Nettleton Lbr. Co., Seattle, Wash.	A. D. Chisholm, Snoqualmie Falls Lbr. Co., Snoqualmie Falls, Wash.

District 8.

J. J. Donovan, Bloedel Donovan Lbr. Mills, Bellingham, Wash.	W. T. Linahan, Robinson Mfg. Co., Everett, Wash.
D. M. Clough, Clough Hartley Lbr. Co., Everett, Wash.	C. W. Davis, Clear Lake Lbr. Co., Clear Lake, Wash.
Jos. Irving, Sultan Ry. & Timber Co., Everett, Wash.	Charles Knibbs, Bloedel Donovan Lbr. Mills, Bellingham, Wash.

3. With a view of providing local secretaries who will be the choice of the members, soldier inspectors and present local secretaries in each local will immediately call a meeting of the members of that local to elect one member as the local secretary. The man elected should preferably be the delegate who was selected to attend the Portland convention August 5th, if he is suitable, as it is desired that the secretary be the chairman of the local council through whom matters of interest to the employees are presented to the employer. The name of the man so selected will be forwarded to this office at once.

4. The soldiers heretofore detailed on duty as inspectors will continue their duties as such and in doing so will pass all communications through local secretaries.

5. All papers and documents held by soldier inspectors which refer to particular locals will be turned over to the local secretaries, selected in accordance with the preceding paragraph.

6. A bulletin board will be provided for each local upon which the secretary will post copies of every bulletin received, protecting same from the weather and permitting each bulletin to remain on the board not less than five days.

7. With a view to providing proper regulations and by-laws the Central Council, as noted in paragraph one of this bulletin, is called to meet in this office at 10 o'clock A. M., Monday, August 18th, 1918. The members of the council will probably be retained several days and provision should be made for an extended absence from duty.

8. All employees of the Central Council attending will pay their own expenses, same to be reimbursed through this office as provided for in the following paragraph:

9. The local secretary of each local will at once assess every member 15c. He will collect same and forward it immediately to the treasurer of the Loyal Legion Monthly Bulletin, Yeon Bldg., Portland, for the purpose of creating a provisional fund to take care of the expense of employee delegates and other employees called to undergo expense in connection with this organization. This assessment was unanimously directed by the convention of delegates in Portland on August 6th and is made with a view of taking care of the travel, lodging and other necessary expenses including per diem to cover lost time by employees in connection with the Loyal Legion, Central Council, etc.

10. Upon completion of the duties of the Central Council a bulletin will be forwarded to each local including regulations and by-laws under which labor problems will be handled in the future. Pending the receipt of such bulletin, all questions should be handled as heretofore, through this office.

BRICE P. DISQUE,
Colonel, Signal Corps, U. S. A.,
Commanding.

WAR DEPARTMENT
BUREAU OF AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION
SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
YEON BLDG., PORTLAND, ORE.

August 9, 1918.

To All Mills and Logging Companies:

1. Effective September 1st Honor flags will be awarded to mills and logging camps as follows:
   - (a) Mill shipping the largest percentage of spruce airplane stock in August, based on log deck scale.
   - (b) Mill shipping the largest percentage of fir airplane stock in August, based on log deck scale.
   - (c) Mill shipping the largest percentage of both spruce and fir airplane stock in August, based on log deck scale.
   - (d) Commercial logging camp making the best record per side on input of spruce logs in August.
   - (e) Commercial logging camp making the best record per side on input of fir logs in August.
   - (f) Cost plus camp making the best record per side on input of spruce and fir logs in August.

2. Awards will be made monthly, based upon record submitted on Form attached. Please forward information to this office as soon after the end of the month as possible, and in no case later than the fifth of the following month.

3. These flags may be displayed for one month, and will be re-awarded each month on the previous month's record.

4. The winning of a flag for three consecutive months will entitle the holder to permanent possession, but will not exclude from further awards.

5. Mills and logging camps awarded these flags will be known as "Honor Mills" and "Honor Camps," and their names will be announced each month in the L. L. L. L. Bulletin.

BRICE P. DISQUE,
Colonel, Signal Corps, Commanding.

MONTHLY BULLETIN
LOYAL LEGION OF LOGGERS AND LUMBERMEN
15 CENTS .·. VOLUME 1 No. 6 .·. AUGUST 1918 .·. PORTLAND .·. OREGON .·. 15 CENTS

Doom of Hunland Sealed by Our Wings of Spruce

MR. RYAN'S MESSAGE OF CHEER

American bombing machines, developing 1600 horsepower, are being built.

These planes will be capable of making a sustained flight of 1500 miles without replenishing fuel.

Orders have been placed for 50,000 Liberty motors.

Berlin's butchery is going to be beaten through the air, largely by Americans.

BOMBING planes that spell Berlin's doom by making non-stop flights of 1500 miles; 50,000 Liberty motors ordered; 22,500 already under construction; America's ultimate mastery of the air and its final death blow to Hunism by the use of 1600 horsepower machines—this was the stirring and surprising message brought to the Northwest this month by John D. Ryan, Director of Aircraft Production for the United States.

For the first time since America entered the war, Mr. Ryan, in his address at Vancouver Barracks, August 1, gave notice to the world that American spruce would soon be hovering over the palaces of the beasts of Hunland. Airplanes capable of carrying tons of explosives are being constructed and these will be equipped with the most powerful aero engines so far devised by human ingenuity. In addition to their speed, these planes will be capable of making 1500-mile trips, and although Mr. Ryan didn't say it, no one for a moment doubts that the first Yankee pilot to go up will sail straight for that city where hell's gaiety was devised four years ago.

Mr. Ryan's address, telling of the achievements of the aircraft board and the stupendous program under way, was delivered before 10,000 cheering officers, soldiers and civilians at the baseball park. Tremendous applause, mingled with many waving hats and arms, greeted his announcement that Secretary of War Baker had given his sanction to Colonel Disque making up a regiment and taking it to France as soon as spruce production had reached a comfortable margin of safety.

"I assure you," said Mr. Ryan, "that you can call on me personally to make this promise good. We all know how eager you are to get to France; we know how many of you wrongly think you could do more for your country there than here. None of us want to keep you here—those of you who are eager to get to the front and go over the top. We'll send you, God bless you."

Mr. Ryan came to Portland after attending conferences with Northwest millmen engaged in the production of airplane material at Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma, Aberdeen and other cities. He was accompanied by Major-General William L. Kenly, U. S. Army, Director of Military Aeronautics. Colonel Disque joined the party in the North. Before his address in the afternoon, Mr. Ryan was escorted through the Government cut-up plant at Vancouver by Lieutenant-Colonel Charles W. VanWay, after which he reviewed the First Provisional Regiment on the barracks parade ground. Mr. Ryan's address in part was as follows:

"Men of the Army, this is the greatest pleasure that I can remember—to meet you men face to face, to learn at first hand of the work that you are doing, to realize the great development and the enterprise that inspires your work and to realize, too, the result of it as it is carried along. I have spent now about a week in the Northwest; I have been in the forest and I have seen things in the woods. I have been in the mills and I have seen the logs that have come in from the forests cut so they could be used in the mill, and finally I have seen this wonderful sight, the cut-up plant, finishing and getting the wood ready to send it on to the factories in the East. I realize more than I ever could have realized, if I had not come here and seen for myself, the great patriotic work you men are doing in the woods and in the mills to make our aircraft production program the success it must be if it is going to win this war. And, men, I will say to you at the start that we are going to win this war, and what is more, I feel down in the bottom of my heart as I look into your faces, and think of the work in the mill that I have seen, that we are going to win this war in the air.

"I have had some doubt before I came here whether we could put this thing over. I haven't any doubt in the world now. Before I came here I went to some of the manufacturers in the east. I went to Detroit, where 100,000 men are engaged in making engines to put in these airplanes. Here I have seen where the raw material comes from to make these airplanes. Just as this job was put in my hands Colonel Disque came in, feeling that he had made good on his job, because he knew that he was getting out 10,000,000 feet a month. You can imagine his surprise when I said to him, 'Colonel Disque, you have got to get out 30,000,000 feet a month.'

"I am glad to say to you that when I turn my back on the forests as I go, I shall leave with the assurance that you men of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and Colonel Disque will get out 30,000,000 feet a month.

"Now, boys, I want to tell you what we are going to do with it, that you may hold us responsible for what we make of the products of your own hands. When I took this job I found that the manufacturers' orders aggregated 22,500 Liberty engines. You have all heard the criticisms. Let me say to you today that for a powerful engine, for fast work, for heavy work, particularly for heavy work, and that is the kind of an engine we want to win this war, the Liberty motor has not an equal on either side in this war. It is not perfect because nothing is perfect but it will be better made than any other motor. When we realize the greatness of these engines we immediately begin to develop more spirit.

"I am glad to say to you that before I left the East we had placed contracts for many thousands of Liberty motors to send over with our compliments, and your compliments, to do the damage that we think we can do to the Kaiser and his crew. I have some idea how you soldiers feel at times, away off here in the other direction from where the fighting is

Spruce Producers, Camp I-A, Raymond, Wash.

Reviewing First Provisional Regiment on Parade Grounds at Vancouver Barracks, Mr. Ryan and Colonel Disque

SECRETARY BAKER TO JOHN D. RYAN, DIRECTOR OF AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION

"Tell those soldiers in the Northwest that just as soon as Colonel Disque is assured that the spruce and fir are coming through fast enough he will have the right to make up a regiment of his own men and send them to France."

going on. I want you to realize, as the country realizes, the good work that you are doing. I want you to realize that the work you are doing will not be forgotten. Colonel Disque suggested, and at his urgent request I went to the Secretary of War just before I came here, and I said: 'Mr. Secretary, have you any message for me to take to the soldiers in the Northwest, have you any message to send to them?'

"'Well,' he said, 'Mr. Ryan, you can tell the soldiers who are working in the Northwest that just as soon as Colonel Disque feels that he has gotten sufficient material for our aircraft production program he will have the right and privilege to make up a regiment of soldiers of his own forces and send them with their own officers to France.'

"I know that he is going to give you a chance at the enemy; but men, don't feel discouraged till that day comes. You are doing the best kind of work just where you are. But I want you to know that none of us are forgetting that you are soldiers and no one will prevent you from going when the time comes; indeed, we will send you, God bless you.

"This is the difficult job, yours is the difficult job. When we come to build engines for these planes we can't build just ordinary every-day engines. We have got to build engines of great power to carry bombing machines particularly, and they have to be equipped and they should not be made of anything but the best of substances. It is a very difficult and slow proposition when you realize that one of these engines alone develops 400 horsepower and we are building planes today that will take two, three and some four of these engines, planes that have a radius of 1500 miles without replenishing fuel and we have got to put them in the air and send them 100 miles an hour or they are not any good. When our boys fight the enemy they take every chance a boy can take and many of you boys will be flyers in your time. There never will be a plane made or turned out that we don't consider the best in the world of its kind, one in which our own boys, my own son or anybody else's, will go out to fight the enemy.

"This is about all I have to say to you. I have come across the continent with the congratulations of our great Commander-in-chief, President Wilson, and the great Secretary of War, Mr. Baker, and I am instructed to tell you that they know just as well what you are doing as they know about the work of any division. They know exactly how necessary the work that you are doing is for the winning of the war."

A MILLION A DAY

The Spruce Production Division shipped 41 cars of aircraft lumber east on July 22. While it is true that July 22 was a banner day, it reflects the gradual increase in production which we are now securing. Then, too, the 41 cars sent was perfect lumber, 90% of which will find its place in airplanes, and it is equal to at least 123 cars of the old "G" list lumber shipped prior to the time the Spruce Production Division was formed. Our Allies and American factories demand "A Million a Day" and that is the slogan of the Spruce Production Division from now on until reached, and then if they want it, we will change the slogan to any figure required. This Division never has recognized the impossible and never will, because real men are giving all that is in them—that's why.

At Right-of-Way Camp, 2F, Waldport, Ore.

COLONEL DISQUE'S MESSAGE TO SECRETARY BAKER

"On behalf of the officers and men of this division, I wish to express thanks and sincere appreciation of the great message delivered to my men to authorize the formation of a regiment to go to France as soon as the men could be spared from the spruce work. I can assure you that no more welcome message ever came to any Americans, and I know that it will spur us on to greater effort and it will not be long before we double our record production of 15,000,000 feet shipped in July."

ON THE ROAD TO "OVER THERE"

WAR DEPARTMENT
HEADQUARTERS SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
BUREAU OF AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION
YEON BLDG., PORTLAND, ORE.

August 9, 1918.

General Orders No. 12

1. The Secretary of War, through Mr. John D. Ryan, Director of Aircraft Production, has authorized the organization of a Regiment of Infantry, for overseas duty, to be made up from the commissioned and enlisted personnel of this Division.

2. The regiment is to be organized as soon as the Division Commander is able to dispense with the services of sufficient officers and men to complete the Regiment.

3. Under the requirements of production as now understood, the Division Commander hopes to organize the Regiment as soon as present railroad construction is completed which should be in the early winter.

4. Officers and enlisted men of the Regiment will be selected from every class of men, but particularly those who have spent not less than six months in the woods, constructing railroads, or working in the cut-up plant.

5. Only men whose physical condition, moral character and record of accomplishments is unquestioned will be considered. With a view to making impartial recommendations, District Commanders will be prepared to make recommendations of such officers and men not later than December first.

6. Each district will be called upon to furnish such percentage of officers and men of the Regiment as the strength of the District bears to the entire Division.

7. No officer or man will be named unless provision has been made to replace him by another who has been trained to the particular work.

8. The Division Commander realizes that every officer and man hopes he may be in the Regiment. He does not want any men in this Division who do not wish such assignment. But he also is convinced that those who do not join the first Regiment will continue to render service of value equal to any rendered by men anywhere.

9. He will regard assignment to the regiment as a reward for services rendered in a work requiring the most determined patriotism. He will hope to arrange for other regiments after the first has gone and holds a general policy of gradually replacing men of the required physical standards and it is hoped that eventually several regiments may be organized and sent to France.

By order of Colonel Disque.

C. P. STEARNS.
Major, Signal Corps.
Chief of Staff.

OFFICIAL:

J. D. COPE,
Major, Air Service, N. A.
Division Adjutant.

1. Soldiers Listening to Revelations of Aircraft Program. 2. John D. Ryan, Director of Aircraft Production. 3. Colonel Disque Addressing Troops. 4. Major-General William L. Kenly, Director of Military Aeronautics. 5. Mr. Ryan, Colonel Disque and Lieutenant-Colonel Van Way Reviewing Troops. 6. Director and Commanding Officer. 7. Troops Hearing Addresses.

Lumber Industry Is First to Effect Direct and Whole

CONVENTIONS of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen of the coast territory and of the Inland Empire have approved the conference plan for settling labor disputes. The meetings were held in Portland, August 5, and in Spokane, August 12. The plan, originating with Colonel Brice P. Disque, had been previously accepted by mill and camp operators at a meeting in Portland, July 19. It is being put into action at once.

The unit of the plan is the local committee in each camp or mill, composed of three employes' and an equal number of employers' representatives. Questions which this committee cannot decide will be passed up to the district committee, one of which has been organized for each of the eight coast and the four Inland Empire districts. Above these bodies is the Central Council, composed of the chairman of the twelve district committees and twelve employers. Colonel Disque, by agreement of the Loyal Legion delegates and also of the employers, will act as final arbitrator.

Purpose of Convention

The Portland meeting, held in the Auditorium, was presided over by Major C. P. Stearns, Chief of Staff. W. P. La Roche, city attorney, welcomed the visitors on behalf of the city. Major C. P. Stearns, explaining the purpose of the convention, said the operators had agreed to give the employes "an equal share in the running of the industry in the Northwest. They took you into partnership, to vote on an equal basis with themselves on questions that affect the whole industry and thereby the Government, and they asked Colonel Disque to be the arbitrator." He read the articles to which the operators had subscribed July 19, afterwards stating that the first article of the employers' "confession of faith," referring to the open shop, had been prepared by them on the basic principle that "this is war time and every man is needed whether he is a Loyal Legion member or not; that we need the labor of every man to bring out the ships and airplane stock with which to win the war." He also emphasized the fact that the convention was not called to ask the employes' representatives to approve of the articles outlining all the position of the operators, but that its purpose was to consider the conference plan for settlement of disputes and for unifying and tying together the lumbering industry in the Northwest. The operators' articles follow:

What Operators Subscribed To

Article 1—For the open shop—the right of any man or woman to work when capable or needed.

Article II—For the basic 8-hour day both now and after the war, in the interest of industrial peace.

Article III—For a conference committee of employes in each plant to be selected by the employes for conference with their employers on local questions.

Article IV—For a general committee of employes and employers to be selected as Colonel Brice P. Disque may designate to act on all general questions.

Article V—We request Colonel Disque to act as sole arbitrator and agree to abide by his decision on all labor questions that may arise during the continuance of the war.

Article VI—The General Council provided for in Article 4 shall prepare and publish general regulations to govern labor conditions throughout the industry and provide such amendments and revisions as conditions may warrant from time to time.

Article VII—That in the event of the incapacity of Colonel Disque to act as arbitrator during the period of the war, the General Council shall have power to select his successor and also to select an arbitrator for post-war periods.

Rev. John H. Boyd delivered an eloquent address, dwelling particularly on the necessity for continuing the war until the Hun is beaten so thoroughly he never again will dare imperil the world's peace. He pointed out and warned the delegates against the inevitable clamor for an early peace when once the Kaiser is brought to his knees.

J. A. Goodell and Tom Davis told of the extension of the Y. M. C. A. into the logging camps.

Colonel Brice P. Disque, outlining the advantages of the proposed conference plan, said in part:

President Watches L. L. L. L.

"You are here today to complete what I think is the real solution of all labor problems in the industry and to insure from now on a square deal to everybody. It will largely relieve me of doubt in settling a great many problems. Until the forming of the council, which we shall bring about today, has been accomplished it has been extremely difficult, sitting in our office, to provide solutions to the hundreds of problems that come up without having an agency to refer them to or a council composed of the employes to give their opinion as to how they felt about that particular problem.

"A great many people and a certain agency have been trying to tell you that this Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen was built up to advance the interests of the timber barons. Now some eight months ago this organization was organized without one dollar being furnished by anybody and for three or four months I did not know where the money was going to come from, as Congress did not appropriate any amount for this work and Congressional funds could not be used without Congressional authority. I never took a nickel from any operator, as that would have been bad.

"Ten days ago, eight months after the Loyal Legion was organized, your President, the President of the United States, knowing thoroughly everything that has been done and understanding what you have done, knowing that there was no special appropriation for this organization, but having at his command a sum appropriated to him by Congress to use as he saw fit for war purposes, told Mr. Ryan to tell me and to tell you that he would give us all the money we needed to put this thing through during the period of the war."

One Million Feet a Day

Colonel Disque also said that on August 3 the Vancouver Cut-up Plant had sawed more than one million feet of airplane stock, citing that as an example of how production must be speeded up to meet the new requirement of thirty million feet a month. He described the new bombing planes which will carry 4,000 pounds of explosives, 16 machine guns and eight men and fly 15 hours continuously. They will develop more power than the 3500-ton wooden vessels now being constructed on the Pacific Coast.

Chairmen of the meetings of the eight districts represented were selected as follows:

District 1: J. E. Riordan; 2: W. O. Wooliver; 3: C. C. Fowler; 4: J. L. Hudson; 5: T. A. Simpson; 6: J. M. Robson; 7: Robert O'Brien; 8: W. T. Linahan.

First Raft—Toledo Mill

Hearted Unity Between Operators and Workers

Members of L. L. L. L. Central Council of Coast Division

District Committeemen Chosen

District Committeemen were elected as follows:

District 1—Chairman—J. E. Riordan, North Bend Mill & Lumber Co., North Bend, Ore.; George Young, Booth-Kelly Lumber Co., Wendling, Ore.; Henry Beard, Hammond Lumber Co., Mill City, Ore.

District 2—Chairman—Charles Nelson, Willamette Valley Lumber Co., Black Rock, Ore.; W. E. Kent, Brighton Mills Co., Camp 1, Mohler, Ore.; L. E. Hawley, J. K. Gamble Logging Co., Wheeler, Ore.

District 3—Chairman—T. Hudson, Eastern & Western Lumber Co., Portland, Ore.; S. R. Moon, Big Creek Logging Co., Knappa, Ore.; H. Kirbyson, Wisconsin Logging & Timber Co., Oak Point, Wash.

Employes and Employers Clasp Hands with Colonel

District 4—Chairman—J. L. Hudson, McCormick Lumber Co., McCormick, Wash.; R. L. Stoddard, Sunset Timber Co., Raymond, Wash.; H. C. Harrison, Onalaska Lumber Co., Onalaska, Wash.

District 5—Chairman—H. M. Bevis, White Star Lumber Co., Whites, Wash.; Jack Collier, Aberdeen Lumber & Shingle Co., Aberdeen, Wash.; C. F. Richardson, Hulbert Mill Co., Aberdeen, Wash.

District 6—Chairman—J. M. Dobson, Simpson Logging Co., Shelton, Wash.; C. E. Ardery, Union Lumber Co., Union Mills, Wash.; L. Parsons, St. Paul & Tacoma Lumber Co., Tacoma, Wash.

District 7—Chairman—R. O'Brien, Puget Sound Mill & Timber Co., Port Angeles, Wash.; R. A. Carter, Stinson Mill Co., Seattle, Wash.; A. D. Chisholm, Snoqualmie Falls Lumber Co., Snoqualmie Falls, Wash.

District 8—Chairman—W. T. Linahan, Robinson Mfg. Co., Everett, Wash.; C. W. Davis, Clear Lake Lumber Co., Clear Lake, Wash.; Charles Knibbs, Bloedel Donovan Lumber Mills., Bellingham, Wash.

After a discussion during which Colonel Disque declared such action would be a good thing as showing the sentiment of this section of the United States, a standing vote was taken as an expression from the Loyal Legion that Colonel Disque use his influence to have the Government set a maximum upon the cost of living necessities.

"Get in the Game, Boys."

Colonel Disque also told the delegates that if the Loyal Legion Monthly Bulletin was to be successful as their own paper they must all send in their subscriptions to keep it going. "When you get back tell your boys to get into the game and send 50 cents for six months," he said.

The resolutions committee, composed of the district committee chairmen, presented the following resolutions, which were adopted.

Resolutions Adopted

NUMBER 1.

We agree to Article No. 2 in Bulletin No. 65, relative to the basic eight-hour day and the perpetuation of same, both now and after the war.

This was passed unanimously.

NUMBER 2.

We request a maximum and minimum scale of wages.

This was also passed unanimously.

The original NUMBER 3 was in regard to overtime and after much discussion was not passed but it was decided to leave the matter open for the Central Council to determine.

NUMBER 3.

Every man working in the camps or mills, we believe should become a member of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen.

The resolution passed unanimously.

NUMBER 4.

We request Colonel Disque to act as sole arbitrator and agree to abide by his decision on all labor questions that may arise while he is occupying his present position.

It was put to a vote and passed unanimously.

NUMBER 5.

Whereas, The Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen is one of the most patriotic labor organizations in the world, be it resolved that we as members pledge ourselves to our utmost in our labors to assist the Government in winning this war and crushing the Kaiser.

This was unanimously carried.

(Continued on page 10)

Some Members of Committees at Portland Convention

Disque in Effort to Settle All Labor Difficulties

Major C. P. Stearns Addressing Convention at Spokane

THE Convention of the Loyal Legion for the Inland Empire was held in Spokane, August 12. Mayor Fassett welcomed the 226 delegates present.

Major Stearns explained that in order to deal more directly with the labor and working conditions, Colonel Disque had suggested a re-arrangement of districts, which will divide the territory as follows:

There will be eight districts on the Pacific Coast, and four in the Inland Empire division of the L. L. L. L., the Inland Empire districts being as follows:

District 9 to include all mills and camps in Washington, east of the Cascades.

District 10 to include all mills and camps in the Panhandle district, Northern Idaho, and Western Montana.

District 11 to include all mills and camps in Eastern Oregon and Southern Idaho.

District 12 to include all mills and camps in the Deschutes district, and Central Oregon, east of the Cascades.

It was then further outlined that each camp or mill would elect its own local secretary, and that each local would elect a council of three men to settle all problems arising in the local. As a court of appeal the local councils are to elect a council of three from their district, who, with a committee of three employers, and the Division L. L. L. L. officer, Captain E. D. Birkholz, as arbiter, are to decide matters pertaining to questions involving their district. As a court of last appeal the chairmen of these district councils will act as a general central committee, that with an equal number of employers, and with Colonel Disque as arbiter will finally act on all problems that cannot be settled by the district council. These elections were duly made, and the following men were authorized to act from the various districts:

District 9—Chairman, J. D. Spangler, Yakima, Wash.; J. W. Bailey, Spokane, Wash.; William Floyd, Delkena, Wash.

District 10—Chairman, Lewis G. Wellington, Harrison, Idaho; George Pearson, Kootenai, Idaho; J. E. Walker, Winchester, Idaho.

District 11—Chairman, W. S. Mitchell, Austin, Ore.; H. T. Gill, Boise, Idaho; C. E. Watkins, LaGrande, Ore.

District 12—Chairman, Charles E. Hughes, Bend, Ore.; Thomas Murphey, Bend, Ore.; C. L. Simpson, Bend, Ore.

In the afternoon Colonel Brice P. Disque and Major C. P. Stearns addressed the delegates.

When one delegate made the statement that wages were not keeping pace with living costs, Major Stearns explained the plan for providing a minimum and maximum wage scale, which is now before the new Central Council of employers and employes.

What Eight Hours Means

There having been some misinterpretation as to just how the 8-hour day was to apply, it was pointed out that 8 hours means 8 hours of productive labor, not including time taken in going to and from operations, and in cases where the location of operations made it such that it required an unusual length of time to go to and from operations, those matters should be taken up with the local councils.

The secretaries were instructed to call to the attention of the local councils, or division office, any matters of whatever nature that might arise regarding violations, sanitary conditions, wage scales, or disputes between employes and employers, without fear of losing their jobs or standing with their employers, since the Loyal Legion and the Government would back them, and give them full support.

It was agreed that it was not fair to ask the operators to pay the expenses of delegates to the conventions, and an assessment of 15 cents per member of the Loyal Legion was approved.

Local secretaries were asked to make a campaign even more vigorous than at present to secure subscriptions to the Loyal Legion Monthly Bulletin. It is the plan to put the publication on a self-sustaining basis and keep it as such for the Loyal Legion's own paper.

The following resolution was adopted:

WHEREAS, the United States Food Administration and Mr. Hoover urge the community at large to prevent waste in food.

BE IT RESOLVED, that it is the sense of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, reporting at the convention that every member do his utmost to influence the cooks and managers in camps and mills to use every precaution to conserve the food and to prevent waste and comply with the regulations of the United States Food Administration.

Another resolution, voicing absolute confidence in Colonel Disque and deprecating efforts to interfere or bring about any change in his administration of affairs, was also adopted unanimously. The resolution appears elsewhere in this issue.

Subsequently representatives of the employers were chosen to act in conjunction with the representatives of the employes. The chairmen of these district committees, it was announced, will serve on the Central Council, and in the event of his inability, the next will act in his stead. The following employers were chosen:

District 9—J. P. McGoldrick, McGoldrick Lumber Company, Spokane, Wash.; R. E. Slaughter, Cascade Lumber Company, Yakima, Wash.; E. F. Van Disse, Phoenix Lumber Company, Spokane, Wash.

District 10—E. H. Van Ostrand, Craig Mountain Lumber Company, Winchester, Idaho; Ray Hart, Blackwell Lumber Company, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho; Fred Herrick, Milwaukee Lumber Company, St. Maries, Idaho.

District 11—C. T. Early, Oregon Lumber Company, Portland, Ore.; George Palmer, George Palmer Lumber Company, La Grande, Ore.; C. A. Barton, Boise-Payette Lumber Company, Boise, Idaho.

District 12—T. A. McCann, Shevlin-Hixon Lumber Company, Bend, Ore.; J. P. Keyes, Brooks-Scanlon Lumber Company, Bend, Ore.; D. L. Wiggins, Pine Tree Lumber Company, Bend, Ore.

RESOLUTIONS BY INLAND EMPIRE DIVISION

Whereas, we the representatives of 25,000 loggers and lumbermen of the Inland Empire in convention assembled, having had our attention called to resolutions adopted by various organizations of labor criticizing the commanding officer of the Spruce Production Division for his activities in promoting the interests of the workmen of the logging and lumber industry through the Loyal Legion, desire to express our disapproval of such action;

Therefore, be it resolved, that we most heartily endorse the action of Colonel Brice P. Disque in enrolling the patriotic workmen of the Northwest as members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and thus mobilizing labor in a manner that has made it possible to obtain the products required for Government needs, and,

Be it further resolved, that through the medium of the Loyal Legion the basic 8-hour day was secured, therefore,

Be it further resolved, that we commend his efforts to broaden the functions and usefulness of the Loyal Legion by obtaining for the workmen that we represent, equal representation with the employers in the adjustment of wage scales and all other matters of mutual interest, and have confidence in his ability and desire to further aid us, and,

Be it further resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the President of the United States, the Secretary of War, the Secretary of Labor, the Director of Aircraft Production, the Director of the Emergency Fleet Corporation and the President of the American Federation of Labor.

More complete illustrations in connection with the Inland Empire Division will be published in the September issue of this magazine, the brief time from the date of the convention preventing their use in this issue.

(Portland Convention—Continued from page 8)

NUMBER 6.

Be It Resolved, That a vote of thanks be tendered to the Reverend Dr. Boyd for his opportune remarks; also to Colonel Disque and his co-workers and to the city of Portland for the courteous reception extended to us.

This was also unanimous.

As a final word to give a better understanding of the conference plan Colonel Disque said:

Bury the Hatchet; War's on

"Out of some two hundred and fifty operators who met here ten days ago to discuss these problems, I don't believe there were two men who didn't leave here with his mind made up to go back and sit at the same table with you fellows and play the game fair. He is going to meet you with an open mind and the desire to do right if you will just meet him in the same way.

"Take the chips off your shoulders and expect to meet a man who is going to play a square game and you are not going to have any trouble. Of course, there are possibly a few men running mills from whom you feel you are not going to get satisfaction, but we have a Loyal Legion officer in each district and it will be his duty to know of those cases and notify our office because we are not going to tolerate any high-handed procedure on the part of anybody.

"We are in this thing as one great big movement, sweeping forward, and I want you to go back home thinking in terms of the country as a whole and of the industry as a whole and ready to meet everything fairly. I don't care how rabid your employer has been in the past, if you have the same ideas and are both honest you will not have trouble. If you have trouble we will have to find out which of you is in the wrong and will have to try to straighten it out."

The following morning was spent by the delegates in inspecting the cut-up plant at Vancouver, Wash. Later, addressing the delegates, Colonel Disque told how good spruce logs had formerly been sawed against the grain according to commercial custom, ruining most of the wood for airplane construction. He said:

Flitches Yield 60 Per Cent

"Now you have seen the care in sawing fir and spruce flitches that have come from the saw mills. Almost without exception the logs have been blocked out and the edges show straight grain, but you will notice on the face of some the grain runs diagonally across, while on others it runs in two directions. By laying these on our table edgers we are able to get as high as 60 per cent of that material into aircraft lumber. That would not be possible in a commercial way.

"Nobody knows or can tell what it is going to cost. When you are going after something no one has tried to get before it takes a year or more to find out and make modifications that have to be made so you can tell how to produce the product.

"I hope you all saw what we are putting into the cars for shipment. It is perfect straight grained stock. When you build an airplane and send a chap over the German lines at the risk of his life he is entitled to the best we can give him.

"We are succeeding to the point that over 90 per cent of the material we are shipping out of here today goes into the finished airplanes; whereas, when my office was opened last fall, in Portland, not half of the spruce shipped ever found its place in an airplane. We are furnishing all the lumber going into airplanes for Britain, France, Italy and America."

Colonel Disque also explained how under present specifications a far higher percentage of actual airplane stock is being secured than under the old "G list" specifications. During July fourteen million feet of perfect stock were shipped from Vancouver. He spoke of the minute inspection of every inch of wood at the airplane factories and how what appears to be perfect stock is thrown out without hesitation because of a tiny defect. As to log lengths he said:

Detachment No. 6, 449th Squadron, Aberdeen, Wash.

How to Buck Airplane Logs

"When we got our plant built we were getting 30- and 40-foot cants, and we have been trying ever since to get the loggers to buck into wing beam lengths. Eighty-five per cent of what we get should be between 20 and 24 feet long. The usual tree should have 60 feet clear, which if bucked in half would be two 30-foot logs, or two wing beam lengths. Buck it into three 20-foot lengths and we get three wing beams. We can increase the number just 50 per cent if every tree could be bucked to exact wing beam lengths. In the Navy the hydroplanes have a much longer wing beam than our Army planes have and we are supplying them, so that those which must be bucked more than 20 to 24 feet will naturally fall into a class that we can use for Navy planes. We want you to go back interested and help us out."

Eat Plenty But Don't Waste

Regarding forthcoming food regulations, Colonel Disque said: "Food regulations will be issued and they will have to be enforced. It will mean less variety but it will not mean a reduction in good wholesome food and it will do away with much of the waste." Instructors will be sent to the camps to make sure the cooks know how to prepare good food without waste. "Then," said Colonel Disque, "if it costs the employers less than is being paid we will have them reduce the board bill."

Colonel Disque also said that to his knowledge the living conditions in many camps had been deplorable, but that on the other hand some operators who had spent money to provide excellent quarters had men in their crews who cared nothing for decent living quarters and made a sty out of their bunkhouse. He suggested that the men do not hesitate to talk matters over with the operator when they consider an improvement should be made.

A delegate read a newspaper clipping telling of criticism directed toward Colonel Disque and asking his removal. Resolutions, resenting the attempted efforts of a small group of outsiders to interfere with the lumber industry in the production of aircraft material, were unanimously adopted.

Union Man Declares Himself

A member said: "In regard to the clipping that is an outrage. I am proud to say that I am a member of the union, and I want to assure Colonel Disque and his division that every man is with him. We are not opposed to Colonel Disque. In fact, we are in favor of him and we give him due credit for the many things he has done for us. This is not the action of the men who work in the lumber industry, and we are opposed to it."

Colonel Disque said that when he began his work in the Northwest it was with the understanding that, with the nation at war, all parties should agree to a truce on all questions of open shop, closed shop or labor union expansion; that he had organized the Loyal Legion to protect the interest of the employe. He said his record of the recent A. F. of L. meeting in St. Paul showed that it had there been stated the men in the camps and mills in the Northwest were worked longer hours than in any other industry, that they were paid $15 to $18 per week and were "just ordinary slaves." The result was an appropriation of $30,000 to organize the industry in the Northwest.

"$18 a Week—How About It?"

"You know whether any of these things are true," declared Colonel Disque. "You know whether there is a single man in the whole industry drawing as low as $18 or $20 per week.

"What happens when the war is over is your problem, but we have this thing going now and I don't think we should do anything that will in any way change the conditions we are working under during the war, except gradually improve them. You can't stand still. If you are not moving forward you are moving backward. I intend to keep things moving forward, but I won't go ahead another minute unless this pro-Hun agitation is knocked into a cocked hat by you men. That is your job."

* * *

RESOLUTIONS BY COAST DIVISION

Be it resolved, that we, the representatives of 85,000 lumbermen, in convention assembled, do hereby enthusiastically indorse the activities of Colonel Brice P. Disque in organizing the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, and in using that organization as the medium to represent the lumber industry of the Northwest, and in his untiring efforts to preserve peace and harmony in the lumber industry.

And, be it resolved, that it is our opinion that any change in the administration of that lumber industry by the removal or replacing of its present executive, Colonel Brice P. Disque, would be exceedingly detrimental to the interests of the Government at this critical time.

Be it further resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the President of the United States, the Secretary of War, the Director of Aircraft Production, the Secretary of Labor, the President of the American Federation of Labor and Mr. Charles M. Schwab.

* * *

McMurray, Wash.—J. R. Stanton, Member 82,512, Local 94, District 7, a tallyman for the Atlas Lumber Company, was instantly killed July 24. He fell from a dock, breaking his neck.

* * *

Roy, Wash.—Croquet set purchased by men which is affording considerable pleasure.—J. B. Rudell, Secretary, Local 104, District 6.

* * *

Lebanon, Ore.—Nine men have left the Henry Gerlich Tie & Timber Company camp since we organized the L. L. L. L. here. The following have gone to various training camps: Charley Powell, Lige Fitzwater, H. D. Talbert, Paul Heyne, Millard Jones, Dewey McTimmonds and Harry K. Miller.—S. H. Preston, Secretary, Local 107, District 1.

* * *

AIRCRAFT CHIEFS JOIN LEGION

Two new members of the L. L. L. L., of whom every other member should feel proud, joined the organization during the past month. They are John D. Ryan, Director of Aircraft Production, and Major-General William L. Kenly, U. S. Army, Director of Military Aeronautics. Mr. Ryan's number is 86,315 and Major-General Kenly's 86,316. They were signed up by Captain Bickford in Seattle, July 30.

* * *

Camp 3A, Toledo, Ore.

"Straight-Grain" Horton and the Cause of His Grouch

IF ANYBODY liked Sergeant "Straight-Grain" Horton, the fact was admirably well concealed. For of all the hard, hypercritical, finicky timber inspectors in the great woods, he was the hardest. He would have attracted attention anywhere, this Hercules of the backwoods. With a battle-axe instead of a peaceful timber tool, and with the time and place a medieval battle field instead of a modern forest, he might easily have become a Siegfried or other legendary hero; for the sum total of human strength and daring and activity seemed centered under his slouch hat. Likewise it was believed that the essence of timber criticism and of unpitying man-driving zeal was his also; and no hero-worship could popularize the pace he set for the men in his charge.

"You don't half work," he had said a thousand times to the soldiers and to the men under him. "They need this spruce for the planes to beat the Hun. They depend on us to get it out. You loafing scoundrel don't do half what you should—and you don't do it well enough. Don't you know that it is a crime to send in timber with any kind of a defect—with curly grain, with shakes, with knots? Nothing but the straight-grain—straight grain, I tell you. It's murder and treason to send in so little; to send in any but the best. Straight-grain—and trainloads of it! Oh! you weak-kneed patriots, why don't you do your duty?"

He was partly wrong in his estimate of what the crews were doing. No man less powerful, less fanatical than himself about his work, could have quite equaled his own hopes; that the fanatical sergeant could condemn them for the limitations of Nature that had been so prodigal with him, left them hurt and rebellious. Still, they were far exceeding any anticipated output, and producing a material absolutely without rival in the history of the lumber world.

"Why don't you get a transfer and go into the flying service yourself, if you know so much about flying?" A daring corporal fired the question at him after a particularly irritating set-to on the question of output and timber selection. "If you're such an all-fired fighting man, why don't you go over there and end the war? You're always telling us about patriotism and the need of men who will fight. Why don't you go and do it yourself, instead of staying here where it's as safe as a canary bird in a lady's parlor?"

Only a brave man exasperated beyond endurance, willing even to take a certain beating for his own self-respect, would have said it. It was an insult, a dare, a challenge. The corporal did not dream what effect it would have upon the man-driving superior.

"I—I—th—you don't understand." The sergeant was apologetic for the first time in all his woods life. "I'd like to, more than anything else in the world. I have a reason for wanting to go—I ought to tell you, but I can't, now. This business is so necessary, that it's a duty for me to do it, just because I know it so well. I'd give that," and he held up the sinewy right hand that was the admiration and the terror of the woods, "just for the privilege of fighting in France. But I'd be a coward to quit here and go. You've said something that I was afraid some one would say—that I am a coward to stay. You don't believe it yourself; but it almost kills me. My God, if only I could go! But anybody can fight; it's taken years for me to learn to do this work well, and it's more important than fight, so I've got to stay. And be called a coward."

The corporal mumbled some sort of an apology. He saw no reason for the sergeant's fanatical devotion to his work; but neither did anyone else around him. He did not tell of the incident; if the sergeant had a secret, he was not the one to make it known. However, he wondered—until Major Hammond came to visit the camp.

Major Hammond is an "ace" in the American flying service. He was an early volunteer in the French air service, years before the United States entered the war; they tell of his daring, of his succss, as one of their heroic traditions, and they have his picture draped with the flags of all the allied nations, in their club house. Later he was transferred to serve with his own countrymen.

Perhaps it is better to say that he was, rather than is, an ace under the Stars and Stripes, for he flies no more since his last great fight. With that fight, his memory will live on indefinitely, like the spirit of Joan of Arc, like the spirit of Charlemagne, who the French legions believe have come back to help them free their nation from the Hunnish scourge. Major Hammond will not again mount his steel-and-wood-and-linen steed for aerial battle; but his memory carries on as if he were there every day, a bodily presence in the ranks of the brave.

He came back home, a wreck of a man, devoting the brief intervals between hospital treatments to patriotic propaganda. Perhaps never in his active life had he done such valiant service for the flag as he did in telling of the American aims, the American arms, the needs and the deeds and the humane glory that like a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night, lead the allied armies on to the goal of peace for all the world.

He was sent into the lumber camps, where the fragile, broken man was in shocking contrast to the stalwart woodsmen, in and out of uniform. But nowhere did he find so attentive an audience. They knew the quality of manhood as few others ever do—the indefinable quality of courage, of fortitude, of vision.

Eventually he came into Sergeant "Straight-Grain" Horton's camp, to tell the story of the flyers at the front. They knew that they had worked long hours, in fair weather and in foul, to produce the selected wood on which the air machines are based; but they had never heard directly the results of their fervid patriotic labors. Every man in camp, including even the cooks and the flunkies who should have been preparing for the next day's breakfast, turned out to hear him as he spoke in the mess hall that night.

"I envy you men your strength, your opportunity," began the visitor; there was a tremor in his voice, as he looked out over the throng. They would have fought for him from that moment; they were his personal property, to do with as he saw fit.

"I've heard of your camp, all through the spruce division," he went on: "'Straight-Grain' they call it. I'm not sure that you appreciate what that name means. Why, it means the same as to belong to the Legion of Honor, to wear the Victoria Cross, to be a survivor of the Charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava

It means the best there is in all the present war. It means the eyes of the fighters; it means the open road to Berlin; it means the lives and the fortunes of the army, of the nation, of humanity. 'Straight-Grain'—you'd love that name if you knew all it stands for.

"I don't believe all you men know just what you are doing here. Oh, yes, of course you know you're getting out the spruce; the timbers that are to build the wings for the aerial fleet that is to win the war. But it's one thing to get out spruce; it's altogether another thing to have it all good like you do from this camp. You don't know the difference, perhaps? I'll tell you.

"When the war broke out, there were two of us, college boys, who offered our services to France. There never was such a flyer as my partner came to be. He was born a king of the air. Cool, daring, an instinctive airman as the bird flies by instinct, he should have been the greatest aviator of the whole war.

"He was that, indeed, until the end came. We were flying in pairs, in the swift little French scout machine. We had flown far across the German lines, secured photographs and other observations, were well ahead of the slower pursuit planes of the enemy, and were back to our own front lines.

"It wasn't enough for him to get away; he wanted to leave his mark on the enemy. Six to two is pretty heavy odds; but he never thought of odds. Wheeling his machine, he turned to meet the pursuing squadron.

"Not to be outdone, I turned also. They were close enough that the battle began at once.

"My machine was not quite so fast as his, and I could not turn so soon; he had shot down one, had secured his favorite advantageous position over another, and was just beginning to pour into it a stream of deadly bullets, when I got in to the fight.

"They should have riddled us the first volley; but they did not. Instead, he put two of them out of action, and I got the third, almost before they realized that the battle had begun. Then the remaining three came straight at me for a finish fight.

"I have never quite reached the state of mind that impels men to seek a collision to the death in mid-air. I glory in the fight; but I hold my machine, my information, my services as of too much value to my country to throw them away wantonly against one enemy. I hope it is not cowardice; but since I know that I am of service to the nation, by my skill in the air, I owe it to retain that skill for service if I can. Consequently I am not quite able to understand the type of those Germans who thought only of destroying me with themselves. Perhaps they considered me a super-man, to destroy whom was a worthy sacrifice; more likely, they mistook me for my partner, for he was the supreme master of the air, and they would do anything to put him away. At that, however, it was I who had our priceless photographs that were to save our army in the battle next day; perhaps they knew this.

"Anyhow, they were coming at me—three of them. Collision was certain, and death for all; yet they persisted. To my surprise, I found that a shot had damaged my controls, so that I could not vary my flight to escape them. Five more seconds and I should be on my way to paradise.

"I think we had all forgotten my partner, who had swung upward after his last killing. But just then there came the devil's own machine gun clatter close at hand, and one of the pursuing machines made its last dive, its driver shot through the head and leaning over from the cockpit of his machine, so close to me that it seemed almost as if I could reach out and touch him. Another burst of fire, and the second machine went out of control. And then we were two to one!

"But that one was coming straight at me, determined to grapple in death. I pulled madly at the levers, but the machine was out of maneuvering control. This last, slowest machine was certain to get me. I remember that my one regret was that I might lose the precious photographs.

"My partner was a resourceful flyer. He saw a way to intervene. He turned, seemingly a square turn in the air instead of the sweeping curve that is usual in flying, to break in across the path of the enemy; he would sacrifice himself if necessary for a comrade. But I know that he would have pulled free.

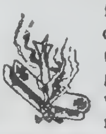
"And just then, as he was ready to hurl himself upon my assailant his machine broke down. A wing beam snapped under the strain. It should have had a wide margin of safety; fragile looking as they are, those spidery planes have an enormous reserve of strength, if the material is right, if the work has been properly done. But the timber was faulty—we proved it later.

"I saw the wing crumple under him—and he fell—a hurtling mess of wreckage, himself yet alive and well, but an impotent victim of the broken spar that should have held—that should have held! And then he was gone! Oh, my comrade, my friend, my preserver, who gave himself for me—and who died because some one had been recreant in preparing the material, in building the machine in which he trusted his life.

"There is not much else to tell. He failed in his aim to ram the enemy and take his own chance of death in that way. But he did not quite fail in his object; for the German, watching him, veered away from his course—and missed me. My machine would fly straight ahead or in a wide curve; before he could turn, I was well on my way, with my priceless photographs.

"We found my partner where he fell there within our own lines; dead, crushed, but with his face unmarked. He smiled even in death, the smile of a man with a soul. The knot in the broken wing of his plane told why he had failed.

"Oh, yes, his name? I had forgotten; I aimed only to tell the story of what it means to have 'straight-grain' material in the planes for the boys at the front. Why, anyone can fly—it's the easiest thing on earth. But to build one of those cunning machines, to select and prepare the flawless material, to make it into an engine of war that will never fail the flyer when he comes to the last test that means life or death—that's a man's work. That's what it means to have a name like yours—the 'straight-grain' workmen back of the war, the men on whom we all depend. Some one had failed to inspect the material—and the best man in America went to his death because of that failure. It's easy enough to fight with the whole world cheering you on; it may be hard to stay here in the background without ever a cheer, a smile from a pretty woman, a taste of the glory of winning a great battle. But if you had lost your best friend on earth because some one unskilled or careless had blundered, back here in safety, you'd feel that such work as yours here is even glorious in the sight of the god of battles. His name was——"



The big, fighting, fault-finding sergeant rose and held up a hand—a hand that shook like a leaf. His voice was as no man in the woods had ever heard it.

"I want to tell you his name. He was my brother; I knew it two years ago. He died because some American woodsman failed to do his duty in the spruce woods, in the mill, in the factory. I was an inspector then—perhaps I let that faulty timber go by—I, his brother! He was the baby of our family; our pride, our joy. Oh, Jim, if only you could tell me that I didn't do it! But there are thousands of others who will carry on his work at the front—and they mustn't be given any broken wings to trust in. I'd rather go and fight; but since I have learned this lesson in the duty that is nearest at hand, I stay here getting out straight-grain spruce to win the war!"

Kaiser's Former Confidant Reveals Blackest Intrigue of History

By AUGUST THYSSEN, Germany's Steel King.

I AM WRITING this pamphlet because I want to open the eyes of Germans, especially of the business community, to facts. When the Hohenzollerns wanted to get the support of the commercial class for their war plans, they put their ideas before us as a business proposition. A large number of business and commercial men were asked to support the Hohenzollern war policy on the ground that it would pay them to do so. Let me frankly confess that I am one of those that were led to agree to support the Hohenzollern war plan when this appeal was made to the leading business men of Germany in 1912 and 1913. I was led to do so, however, against my better judgment.

THE MURDERER'S CONFESSION

FOR MORE than two years prior to the European holocaust, Emperor William, the monster who has stuffed his people with the lie that they are fighting a "defensive" war, was holding secret conferences with the big business and financial men of Germany. To these men he agreed to give land in Australia, Canada and India, loan them huge sums of money at low rates of interest, besides promising them freedom from taxation and, in addition, place them in possession of vast riches—the plunder and spoils of conquest—if they would support him in his coming war for world dominion. The conferences continued from 1912 to 1914. The man who wrote the confession, printed on this page, is August Thyssen. He is past 70 years of age and has visited America on several occasions. In Germany he is known as the king of the steel industry, and in 1914 was one of the most powerful financiers of the Prussian Empire. Thyssen now lives in Switzerland. His holdings in Germany have been confiscated by the War Lords; the dreams of vast wealth promised by the Butcher of Berlin have not come true. Smarting under the lash of imperialistic blackmail—an attempt to force him to pay more money into the Hohenzollern war chest—Thyssen has exposed the Prussian beast and his business cohorts who engineered with devilish cunning the events leading up to the war. These business men, murderers by their own confession, were bribed by their conceited master to enter into the foulest and most ghastly wholesale slaughter of human beings ever recorded in history. They entered into it coolly and deliberately after more than two years' discussion of the fiendish details conceived by that arch-conspirator, that unspeakable outcast of civilization—Emperor William of Germany.

In 1912 the Hohenzollerns saw that the war had become a necessity to the preservation of the military system, upon which their power depends. In that year the Hohenzollerns might have directed, if they had desired, the foreign affairs of our country so that peace would have been assured in Europe for at least 50 years. But prolonged peace would have resulted certainly in the break-up of our military system, and with the break-up of our military system the power of the Hohenzollerns would come to an end. The emperor, and his family, as I said, clearly understood this, and they therefore, in 1912, decided to embark on a great war of conquest.

But to do this they had to get the commercial community to support them in their aims. They did this by holding out to them hopes of great personal gain as a result of the war. In the light of events that have taken place since August, 1914, these promises now appear supremely ridiculous, but most of us at that time were led to believe that they would probably be realized.

I was personally promised a free grant of 30,000 acres in Australia and a loan from the Deutsche Bank of 150,000 pounds, at 3 per cent., to enable me to develop my business in Australia. Several other firms were promised special trading facilities in India, which was to be conquered by Germany, be it noted, by the end of 1915. A syndicate was formed for the exploitation of Canada. This syndicate consisted of the heads of twelve great firms; the working capital was fixed at 20,000,000 pounds, half of which was to be found by the German Government.

There were, I have heard, promises made of a more personal character. For example, the "conquest of England" was to be made the occasion of bestowing upon certain favored and wealthy men some of the most desirable residences in England, but of this I have no actual proof. Every trade and interest was appealed to. Huge indemnities were, of course, to be levied on the conquered nations, and the fortunate German manufacturers were, by this means, practically to be relieved of taxation for years after the war.

These promises were not vaguely given. They were made definitely by Bethmann-Hollweg on behalf of the Emperor to gatherings of business men, and in many cases to individuals. I have mentioned the promise of a grant of 30,000 acres in Australia that was made to me. Promises of a similar kind were made to at least 80 other persons at special interviews with the Chancellor, and all particulars of these promises were entered in a book at the Trades Department.

But not only were these promises made by the chancellor; they were confirmed by the Emperor who, on three occasions, addressed large private gatherings of business men in Berlin, Munich and Cassel in 1912 and 1913. I was at one of these gatherings. The Emperor's speech was one of the most flowery orations I have listened to, and so profuse were the promises he made that were even half of what he promised to be fulfilled, most of the commercial men in Germany would become rich beyond the dreams of avarice.

The Emperor was particularly enthusiastic over the coming German conquest of India. "India," he said, "is occupied by the British. It is in a way governed by the British, but it is by no means completely governed by them. We shall not merely occupy India. We shall conquer it, and the vast revenues that the British allow to be taken by Indian princes will, after our conquest, flow in a golden stream into the Fatherland. In all the richest lands of the earth the German flag will fly over every other flag."

Finally, the Emperor concluded:

"I am making you no promises that cannot be redeemed, and they shall be redeemed if you are now prepared to make the sacrifices which are necessary to secure the position that our country must and shall occupy in the world. He who refuses to help is a traitor to the Fatherland; he who helps willingly and generously will have his rich reward."

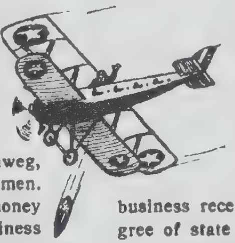
All sounded, I admit, tempting and alluring, and though there were some who viewed rather dubiously the prospect of Germany being able to conquer the world in a year, the ma-

THE BRIBE

"Support me in this war I am preparing to wage and I will reward you with land across the seas, riches and plunder beyond the dreams of avarice."—*Emperor William to the German financiers.*

jority of business and commercial men agreed to support the Hohenzollern war plans. Most of them have since wished they had never paid any attention to them.

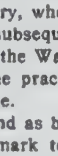
According to the promises of the Hohenzollerns, victory was to have been achieved in December, 1915, and the promises made to myself and other commercial men in Germany when our money for the Kaiser's war chest was wanted were to have been then redeemed.



But this is what has happened in reality: In December, of 1916, the chancellor, Bethman-Hollweg, began to have interviews once more with business men. The purpose of these interviews was to get more money from them. Guarantees were asked from 75 business men in Germany, including myself, that they would undertake to subscribe 200,000,000 pounds to the next war loan. I was personally asked to guarantee a subscription of 200,000 pounds. I declined to give this guarantee; so did some others. I was then favored with a private interview with Bethman-Hollweg's private secretary, who told me that if I declined to give the guarantee and subsequently the money I would lose on a contract I had with the War Office. But not only that—I was threatened with the practical ruin of my business if I did not give the guarantee.

I described this demand as blackmail of the worst sort and refused to guarantee a mark to the war loan. Two months later I lost my contract, and the greater part of my business has been taken over at a figure that means confiscation. Moreover, I am not to get paid until after the war, but am to receive 4 per cent on the purchase price. Every man who declined to promise a subscription to the amount he was asked has been treated in the same manner.

The majority of men, however, preferred to pay rather than to be ruined, and so the Hohenzollerns in the main got their way. But, apart from the blackmailing of men who refused to pay any more money into the Hohenzollern war chest, let us see how the Hohenzollerns' promises are working out. A circular was sent out last March to a large number of business men by the Foreign Trade Department which contained the following suggestion:



"It will be wise for employers who have foreign trade interests to employ agents in foreign countries who can pass themselves off as being of French or English birth. German agents and travelers will probably for some time after the war have difficulty in doing business not only in enemy countries, but in neutral countries. There will undoubtedly be a personal prejudice against Germans that would probably make it difficult for representatives of German firms to do business. Although this prejudice will not interfere with German trade, as it will be merely of a personal character, it will facilitate trading transactions if employers will employ agents who pass as French or English, preferably, or as Dutch, American or Spanish."

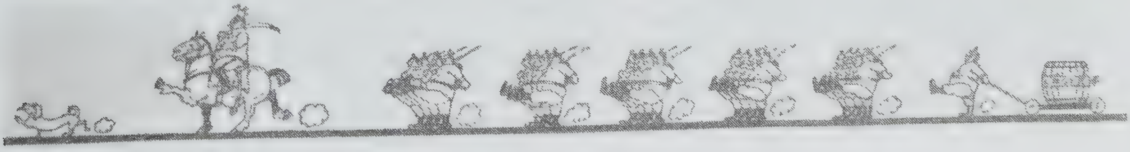
So this is the prospect we are faced with after the war. The meaning of this circular in plain language is this: So loathed and hated have Germans become outside their own country that no one will want to have any personal dealings with them after the war.

A large number of businesses are, moreover, being secretly bolstered up with state aid. A condition of this aid is that the owners of the business receiving it shall agree to accept a considerable degree of state control over their business after the war. This is part and parcel of a plan on the part of the Hohenzollerns to get the commercial classes thoroughly into their grip before the end of the war, and so minimize the chances of a revolution.

These men who have agreed to accept aid now for their business, and state control after the war, have received a notification from the Foreign Trade Department to the effect that, with proper organization, Germany ought to recover her pre-war trade three years after peace is declared. Here is the Hohenzollern method of redeeming promises. We are to get back our pre-war trade three years after peace is declared, and to do this we must submit to have our trading transactions controlled and supervised by the state.

105th Spruce Squadron Preparing to Prevent Realization of Kaiser's Dreams

Can any German to whom such prospects are held out by the Emperor fail to see that he has been bamboozled and humbugged and fooled into supporting a war from which the utmost he can hope to gain is to come out of it without national bankrutpcy?



Strawberry's Pal Tells Sergeant All About It

(**Synopsis of preceding installment**—Strawberry and his pal, determined to clean their camp of Wobblies, fall in one stormy night with Milligan and Townley, who are bent on mischief. Finally convinced of their loyalty to the Wobby "cause," Townley suggests that the four of them spike a log raft which is ready to be towed to a neighboring mill. While waiting for the Wobblies to get the spikes they have hidden away for such an occasion, Strawberry and his Pal arrange with Bill Hull to "discover" them as soon as they begin operations. Hull made good on his promise to appear at the right time and Milligan went down for the count. Then Strawberry's Pal suggests that they go to the other end of the raft where Strawberry has persuaded Townley to carry hammer and spikes.)

BILL HULL says to me, "Wait a minit, here. We better figger this thing out some. I will take this here Wobblie aboard and you go back there alone and see how the land lays and fix that other guy when you get a good chance. So I slipped back to the hind end of the raft. Townley was a spikin' the logs and Strawberry was a keepin' watch. He come forrad to meet me and I tell him what had happened.

"Now, Bill," he says, "I gotta notion we can beat this rough-stuff game all to 'Frisco, 'cause this here Townley guy has been shootin' off his head, thinking I'm a real recruit to the wobblies and him and I has planned that he will jump to Coos Bay on the morning train, for he tells me there's some big trouble cookin' over there, so if we use these here head pieces we got—and, gee, I wist they was real brains in 'em—we prob'ly will run onto somethin' 'pregnant with significance,' as John Aasen says. Did you ever hear John spring that one, Sergeant? You know, when they first asked the L. L. boys to write in what was the best, or worst punishment to hand out to the Kaiser, the whistle punk says, 'Lock the Kaiser in a small room for life with John, an' it would be only for a short time at that, 'cause John, he'd talk him to death!' Laugh? say, you could a heard the camp clean over to Craine's, and we thought that punk was more than a half-wit until we found out he heard it in the boiler room up to the mill."

I tells Strawberry what we done and he says for me to go and see that Milligan is stowed away on the Queen so he won't be easy to find and tell the boys to pretend to know nothin' about what has happened. So I went and put 'em wise and then come and asked Townley for some more spikes, sayin' we had used all we had. He said we must a worked fast, and I says we lost some, so he gives me half what he had and I went aboard the May. After a while Strawberry and Townley come aboard and after settin' there awhile, Bill Hull says, 'Where's Milligan?' Oh, I says, he went back on the raft. Townley winked at me and put his hand on his lips, so I winked back and said nothin' more.

"You guys might as well have a flop," says Bill, so we three goes into the cabin and laid down. Strawberry asks Townley if they was goin' to pull anything real soon (meanin' the I. W. W.) and says he is itchin' for action and wants to get into somethin' worth while just as soon as possible.

"Hell," says Townley, "we always got somethin' on foot, and if you guys want action you can get heaps of it. We better get what sleep we can for we'll take the early train for the Bay and that's where things start from. You won't have no complaint, believe me, about not bein' let in on a real game that it takes guts to put over."

First thing I know, after that, is when Townley is sayin', "Come on, kid, we got to hustle to get that train." The skippers of them boats had had a real convenient breakdown, what kept them from gettin' up to the mill boom until just about six a. m., and it worked fine for, when we didn't see nothin' of Milligan, Townley says, "let him go, the damn boob, if he went overboard, so much the better." So we hiked for the depot.

We sure was lucky, for the first thing we heard after gettin' aboard the train was ol' John talkin' to Al Powers. We went and hit John up right away for some dough, sayin' we was goin' back to camp that evenin'. He give us all a check and we listened to him and Al joshin' all the way to Marshfield. You see, John says somethin' to Al about not making any money for fourteen years, and specially the last summer, when a big fire cleaned out all the machines on one of his lines, and happened to say something about the number of burned logs was layin' on that side.

"Them's all my logs," says Al.

"How's that come?" says John.

"Why," says Al, "ef you just go to the courthouse you will see it's my brand, registered four years ago, every black log in the woods belongs to me."

Raft on Which Conspirators Worked

"By golly," says John, "I believe you, at that."

We headed for the eats as soon as we left the train, and Townley says he'd take us to a place where we'd likely meet some of the regular bunch. We got a good feed all right, and when the waiter brought our check Townley says somethin' to him and he goes and speaks to the boss who come and set down and talked with Townley. They talked almost in whispers and didn't seem to agree exactly. Townley was for usin' me and Strawberry on some devilment right away, but the Boss says it's best to give us a tryout on something else and see what we was. Townley got mad and says he knows and that we already proved ourselves to be right. So he tells the Boss to tell Williams that he wants to see him right away and he goes out.

We didn't go to no hotel or roomin' house, but went through a cigar store, into a private room in the rear. We went through a door which Townley unlocked and down some stairs, through a basement to where some boxes was piled up and which he moved away, them being on wheels and fastened so they won't fall, through another door and into a narrow passage about 20 feet long and come to another door where Townley shoved a bell button two or three times and the door opened itself. Then we went up stairs into a vacant store room that had the windows all covered so no one could see in, and on up to the second story.

There was some bed rooms on this floor and a large room with a long table and some small card tables and chairs and a kitchen. They had a oil stove in the kitchen so they wouldn't be no smoke, and Townley told us how they had cut in on a water pipe across the alley and that the city supplied their water free, without knowin' it. Everybody here was pretty quiet, talkin' in low tones, and me and Strawberry was cautioned not to speak loud, as the buildin' was supposed to be vacant, although it had been used as headquarters for several months. They was eight men in the big room when we come in and some of them come and spoke to Townley and he interduced us to them. While waitin' for Williams to come, Townley give us some of their propergenders to read, while he went around and talked with every man there.

In about a hour the man we was waitin' for come in and him and Townley went into one of the rooms and shut the door and talked for a few minutes and then they called me and Strawberry in. It was a regular office, with desk, table and four chairs and some other fixins.

"This here is Williams," says Townley, "and that's name enough at present. He is secretary for this district and is right up with the Big Bugs and whatever he says goes. Remember that and do what he tells you. I told him that you boys is dead earnest and that you want to get action right away. If you want to get into the biggest thing ever pulled off and that will echo clear round the world, and pay you something besides, there's a chance right now. It will mean a ocean voyage, some danger and excitement and you will be known by every number of the organization as guys with guts."

"Lead me to it," says I.

"Spring it," says Strawberry.

"First, we got to get your oaths of membership," says Williams, and then me and Strawberry repeated after him the darndest rot you ever heard, seein' as how they don't believe in no Supreme bein', no authority but might, no right but their own wishes. On the basis of what I knowed of them and what their properganders says, I didn't feel a bit backward in goin' through the ceremony. Then we signs up the roll and Williams produces some cigars and we all sits down round the table.

"I'll tell you this much," Williams says, "and more I could not tell anybody, even if they was members all their life already, and had done somethin' big like croakin' the Governor, or blowin' up a regiment. They's a steam schooner to sail from here tonight, going South, and this here schooner is some camelflazh. She will have a crew of brave men, and a cargo of something you can't carry on no train, and when she gets to where she is goin', ach, vor beautiful vork she will aggomblish." He gets quite excited and begins to talk German brogue.

"You see," says Townley, buttin' in, "you boys wouldn't be allowed a chance at this thing a-tall, only they is shorthanded and lack two men for the crew. The captain of this boat was fined last trip for not havin' the number of men he was supposed to carry, and the port officers is watchin' the steamer and won't let her sail until a complete crew is signed up and on board. All our members here is crazy to go, but they is all too well known to the police and we want to do this thing up right so they won't be no suspicion that we had anything to do with it when the big thing comes off. You boys, being new, won't never be suspected of bein' one of us. We are going to let you stay here all day and tonight you will go aboard the steamer and she will sail with the tide. After your work is done you call at San Francisco headquarters and you'll be paid one thousand bones apiece for your trouble and can lay off until you want to do another job."

That's about what they tells us and me and Strawberry said we was willing and ready to take on anything to prove ourselves thorough-goin' I. W. W.'s. I wasn't prepared for any ocean trip, and I really thought we might beat up a few of them and let the police know where they had their headquarters and hike back to camp. I sure did want to get a chance to talk things over with Strawberry, for I could see that he had his mind made up to do something, and when he gets to lookin' that away somethin's going to bust. So me and Strawberry laid around all day readin' the papers and magazines and properganders they had there and at noon a guy come in and cooked us up a first class dinner.

I got a chance to say a few words to Strawberry and says we better go into one of them bed rooms and pretend to go to sleep and we can whisper what's on our minds, but Strawberry says they would sure be somebody to hear us and that the best thing to do is to just lay round like we was perfectly contented and that our chance will sure come before night, and that he, hisself, is plum ready to make the trip, even if she goes to hell and back. I tells him I'd feel more like goin' if I thought she would come back.

They was always one or two men in the place, and we didn't get no chance to do anything and I didn't know what Strawberry was going to spring, but I managed to tell him that I would try and foller his hand no matter what he started. Along about five o'clock that evening a feller comes in and asks for Williams, but he ain't there and when he sees us he comes over and asks us if we is the fellers what's going on the big trip. I tells him "May be we are," so he gives me a envelope and says to give it to Williams as soon as he comes in, and tell him that he had to be at the Chandler right away to see Cap'n Johnson or he would wait for him.

Pretty soon Williams comes in and I gives him the papers and he looks them over to see that they hadn't been opened. He says the man who cooked our dinner had been arrested that afternoon and wouldn't be there to cook supper for us and that he didn't want to take us out on the street. So we tells him we can cook our own grub and not to worry about us going hungry. Just them a man come in and told him that Cap'n Johnson and Charlie wanted to see him right away, and another feller comes in and says they is somethin' doin' over at Eastside and that they needs all the help they can get. Gus tells all the men who was loafin' there to go to Eastside and then he ducks to meet this here Cap'n Johnson, first being careful to lock the door to his office and tellin' us to make ourselves to home but not to make no noise. He says that Townley will be back in time to go to the boat with us and then he blows.

(Continued on page 27)

Woodsmen at Bunker, Wash.

MONTHLY BULLETIN
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This magazine is the official publication of the Spruce Production Division and of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen. Its purpose is to bring all those engaged in the production of aircraft material into closer relationship; to be the recognized medium for the exchange of such ideas and new methods of detail operation as will speed up logging or manufacturing, and also to emphasize the actual win-the-war value of the work being done in the Pacific Northwest. Contributions on any of these subjects are welcomed; also photographs illustrating any of the activities of the Spruce Production Division and of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen. All such contributions must necessarily be brief, and assurance of their immediate publication cannot be given. No attention will be paid anonymous contributions, though names will be withheld when requested. Make checks or money orders payable to Treasurer, L. L. L. L. Monthly Bulletin. Address ALL COMMUNICATIONS pertaining to the L. L. L. L. Monthly Bulletin to INFORMATION SECTION, U. S. Army, Yeon Building, Portland.

The goose-step, the most popular form of German dancing, was superseded last month by the Marne glide.

* * *

"Onvards mit Gott, backvards mit Foch."

* * *

Germany's food has been restricted again. Maybe Hindy is taking a reprisal on his own people for the dinner he missed in Paris.

THE WINGS OF VICTORY

THOSE who feel that logging and lumbering six thousand miles from the firing line is inferior soldiering, might gain a new insight into the importance of their job from a careful study of the recent battles. The war news report July 27th showed that the French had brought down 360 German planes within the previous few weeks, and had lost only 72 of their own machines in the same time. That looks at first like an improbable disparity of losses—exactly five times as many German planes lost as there were French. The German stories smuggled into America have denied any such disparity.

Yet the analysis shows internal evidence that the Germans are the heavy losers—that the story is true. The allies are human; they hope and pray for victories, however slight. But they do not have to have them; for they are going to fight it out, come what may. They can stand the truth without a revolution at home; they can afford to tell the truth even of a defeat. But Germany lives over a smouldering volcano that at any piece of bad news may break forth into irresistible eruption. They must make each action appear a victory, though it be the deadliest defeat. That is true both for the Hun in his home and the Hun in America—he cannot live except on victory.

But there are direct reasons why the figures and the real air superiority should be true. From time to time, there have come stories of the inferiority of the German planes. They are short of many materials, but especially for the frames. The allies have the whole world to draw from. Nowhere in Europe, or elsewhere, is there such aircraft timber as the Sitka spruce of the Pacific Coast. England and France, particularly the latter, have been buying Sitka spruce almost since the beginning of the war; buying it by shiploads, by millions of feet, for airplane building. They have not had all the matchless facilities now supplied for the American airplane program. But they have had the spruce.

If there is no other such wood in the world for building planes, and the allies have it and the Hun has it not, that is a vital reason for the allied success. The man who can run one-quarter of a second faster than his competitor in a hundred-yard race, beats him every time; the second man always loses, except for the infinitesimal chance of an accident to the faster man.

So it is in the air. Granted that the men are equal—which they are not; but allowing the German to be as good as his allied antagonist—and a man with even a shade the better plane has the advantage of position, of speed, of fire. Why should not the German lose five machines to one, or ten to one, if his every machine is a little less good than those of the Allies? These Sitka frames, unbreakable, bullet-proof, will stand

the gaff in the aerial duel, where the others will not. It is the law of Nature that the better plane should win.

There are other materials only a little less vital. The Allied war navy has the walnut and mahogany forests of the world to draw from for the manufacture of propellers. A walnut propeller will not splinter like most other woods, when struck by bullets; it and the mahogany, only a little less valuable, are the brunette brothers of the blonde spruce in this important characteristic. Why should not the better machines win? There is only one possible answer—they must win. They DO win.

It is not an unimportant work to help get out this great war-winning material. The axeman in the dark woods, the machine operator in the sawmill, may wonder why he can't go to the front with gun in hand and be in at the death of the Hun menace. If only he knew—

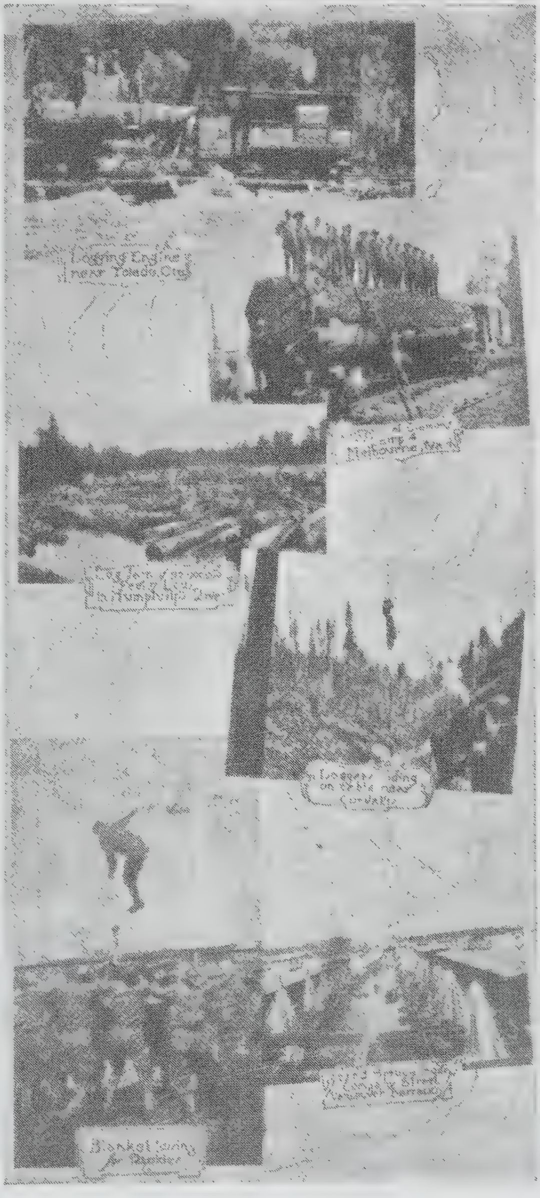
Why did not the German win the last terrible drive towards Paris? Perhaps the God of battles was against him; as in the days of the Assyrian tyrant Sisera, the Hun-Kaiser of his day, the very stars in their course fought against him. But God gave to man the power to defeat the Hun along the Marne; and part of the strength came from the Pacific Northwest.

For months the allied airmen have been bombing the German supply depots in the rear of the fighting lines; dropping ten, twenty, forty tons of bombs almost every night, on railroad centers, factories, bridges, camps, ammunition dumps, every vital military point—everything except women and children! This constant bombing, carried on because of the allied superiority in the air, destroyed in large part the German transportation system. Adequate supplies could not be brought up for the German offensive; and when the battle began, men and materials and morale failed.

Part of these battles was won here in the Western woods, where the wooden wings were being worked out of the forests for service at the front. It was because of these spruce wings that the great drive failed, and the recent allied victories have been so stupendous.

The airmen actually on the job dropped the bombs and stopped the Hun rush. They're warriors of the cleanest strain. So, too, are the men at the great guns, the men in the tanks, the men in the trenches, in the ships, the stretcher bearers, we're proud of every one! They aim the weapons, they are the nation's spokesmen on the field.

And we? Well, we are giving our best. Our part has helped in the sum of victory. Our wings will carry the first men to Berlin; our wings will direct the first guns to bombard the castles of the Rhine, the first movement of troops to every strategic point in the grand advance. It is not given to every man to march in the front line. But all can be there in spirit, in the bodily presence of their contributory supplies, and we're there with our wings!



The Spirit of America

Forced back by the first onslaught of the Hun offensive at Chateau Thierry on July 15, an American general, upon being advised by the French commander that a retirement of the U. S. forces was to be expected, sent the following stirring reply: "We regret being unable on this occasion to follow the counsels of our masters, the French, but the American flag has been forced to retire. This is unendurable and none of our soldiers would understand a situation which is humiliating to us and unacceptable to our country's honor. WE ARE GOING TO COUNTER ATTACK." The counter attack followed immediately. All the lost ground was recovered and the Huns forced back an additional half-mile.

(Continued from page 17)

As soon as he is gone, Strawberry hooks a chair under the doorknob and goes through all the bed rooms to see that there is no body there and then he digs up a bunch of keys from a waste-basket in one corner where he had seen 'em that mornin', and works with the lock until we gets the door of the office open. Then he pries up the lid of the desk and commences siftin' through all the papers there, givin' some to me and keepin' some hisself. He worked awful fast, and we went through the whole desk in about twenty minutes. Strawberry said we got enough dope to land the whole bunch, and some of the big men of Coos Bay along with them, they bein' the pro-German dogs what was backin' this here deal that me and Strawberry was goin' to help pull off on board the schooner. We got a Wobbly code book and some letters written in German and a list of names and numbers and passwords that would give us the identification of all the high-ups of the Wobblies in the country.

We got the chair away from the outer door and was cookin' supper, when Williams come back and give us some papers showin' that we was a. b. seamen and signed up on the steam schooner Pardee for a trip through the Panama Canal to Newport News, Virginia. He also brought some evenin' papers with him and in these we read that the Pardee had cleared that afternoon, having signed up enough men to complete her crew and that she would carry a cargo of lumber to the Atlantic and return with steel and machinery for 'Frisco.

We asks him what we goin' to do for clothes, tobacco, drinks, etc., and he said that he had everything ready for us, includin' shoes, and, sure enough, putty soon, here come a couple of guys with some bags and bundles and Strawberry and me changed clothes and left our calks and other things with Gus, who locked them in a spare room. He also give us $50 apiece, makin' us sign a receipt for it.

After we eat, we played penny-ante with some of the guys that come in, until Townley blew in and says it's time for us to go. Then they all shook hands with us and says "Good luck," "Do a good job, you lucky stiffs," and things like that.

When we got to the back of the cigar store, Townley says we better go out one at a time and walk down the street for four blocks and wait there in the shadow of a shop for the rest of the bunch and that a auto would take us down to the boat which was at North Bend. So Strawberry tells Townley to go first and that he would follow him about a half a block and I would come after him. So Townley went out and Strawberry whispers to me that when we gets to the rendyvoo that we'll beat up this here Townley and commence our game. So we follows Townley, as planned, and when we gets to the corner where he is, he says we may have to wait a few minutes for the taxi.

Townley never knew what hit him, for Strawberry started one from behind his knee and when it landed I sure thought we had broke his neck.

"You wait here," says Strawberry, "and if that taxi comes tell him that Townley is stewed, that I've went to the cigar store and will be right back. If Townley shows any sings of comin' to before the auto stops, soak him again and keep him dreamin' and bean the shuffer first chance you get."

So Strawberry hikes up the street and I keeps watch for the taxi. Townley started to come to and I give him a gentle tap and he subsided once more. Strawberry and the taxi got there at the same time and we asks the driver to help us lift Townley in and when he gets a holt on Townley, I hooks him and down he went.

"Come on," says Strawberry, and we throwed our bags into the car and Strawberry takes the wheel. "Why," says I, "if we leave them guys there, they'll come to and put the bunch of Wobblies wise and then you and me are likely to lose all interest in this here affair."

"Not on your life; I called Cap'n Arnold on the 'phone and him and some of the boys is on their way here now in a machine and will tend to them birds, all of 'em."

"Drive on," says I. "Do you know where you're goin'?"

He only steps on her and in about six minutes we was at the dock. We leaves the car and goes to the Pardee where they was waitin' for us and, on showin' our papers to a couple of guys, we was took on board and the Cap'n sings out to let go them bow lines and rings a bell and we moves off.

(Concluded next issue)

"HONOR FLAGS" TO BE AWARDED

Official announcement has been made that honor flags henceforth are to be awarded to both mills and logging camps whose output makes a record showing. Awards are to be made monthly and the first to be given will be based on production records for August. Camps and mills winning the flags will be known as "Honor Mills" and "Honor Camps." Attention is called to the Bulletin, giving details of the competition, published elsewhere.

HIS NAME IS HASH

The spruce comes down with a mighty crash,
It echoes o'er hill and dell,
The Kaiser knows his name is hash,
And it's cooked by the L. L. L. L. —Eddie Hiller.

Spar Pole is Quickly Raised When Pull Starts

RAISING A SPAR-POLE

RAISING a spar-pole, which has snapped off at the butt, is a simple process, provided it is done right, according to L. G. McQuinn, foreman at Camp 11 of the Northwestern Lumber Company, Hoquiam, Wash., who is the first to respond to the "invitation to log in print" published in the Bulletin last month. The accompanying diagram and detailed description of the operation were prepared by Mr. McQuinn, and no doubt will prove of interest to other loggers. Mr. McQuinn writes as follows:

During logging operations, one of the guylines, which steadies the spar-pole, gave way under the strain and there being just then a pull on the skyline, which ran from the other donkey to the top of the spar-pole, the pole snapped off at the base. As there was no other spar-tree close by, the problem was to raise this again, a job that was neatly and successfully accomplished. The spar-pole in question was about 140 feet high and a little over four feet through at the butt. The guylines were each several hundred feet long, and were of 1⅜" cable. There were six of these guy lines. First, I placed the spar-tree in position with the top just about where I intended it to stand after it was raised. I then ran three guy lines to three stumps, conveniently situated, and took up the slack in these guylines with the trip line. The rough nature of the ground made this necessary as the guylines crossed a little gulch. The other three guylines I ran to three other stumps situated opposite the other guylines. I stationed two men at each of three stumps, with orders to hold on to the end of the guyline. These lines were wrapped around the stump at least three times, and a little slack paid out, as it was needed. Three of the guylines I fastened to the stumps with railroad spikes, not caring to take chances altogether on the men. These were the three guylines opposite the pull on which the strain would be pretty severe. The donkey I used is a 12"x12" Tacoma, and the main line on this donkey is 1⅜" cable. I left all the rigging on the spar-pole. In the photos the bull block is seen hanging on the underside of the pole. This block weighs in the neighborhood of 1400 pounds and has an oil reservoir of several gallons; on the top side of the pole can be seen the carriage of the sky line, which is also pretty heavy. I placed two chokers on the end of the spar-pole near the butt. Each choker was placed with the hook on top of the pole, and the end was led around the end and under the pole. I placed a block in each choker eye. In line with the spar-tree, and a little ways beyond the top, I had already picked out a solid stump for my tail hold. On this stump I hung two blocks. The end of the main line was fastened around this stump. The bight of the main line I ran through the blocks, so as to get a purchase of two blocks on the spar-pole when the pull was made. I now gave the signal to go ahead easy, and when the strain came on the three guylines, which I had fastened to the stumps, the top was unable to move any farther in a vertical direction, and was thus compelled to rise in the air. As soon as it raised a little, I signalled to the other donkey to pull easy on the skyline. This helped to take the strain off the main line of the 12"x12" Tacoma, which meanwhile was pulling away at the butt, with the two-block purchase. In a short while the pole was standing close to its old position, and I finished logging this tract without further accident. It is possible to raise a spar-pole without the help of the skyline, but as this was handy, I used it.

L. G. McQuinn and Superintendent Clarence Pope

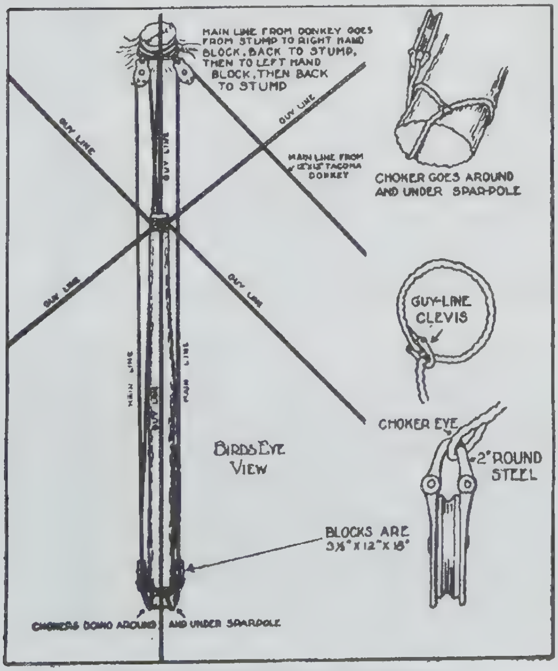

MAIN LINE FROM DONKEY GOES FROM STUMP TO RIGHT HAND BLOCK, BACK TO STUMP, THEN TO LEFT HAND BLOCK, THEN BACK TO STUMP
GUY LINE
GUY LINE
GUY LINE
MAIN LINE FROM 12"X12" TACOMA DONKEY
GUY LINE
GUY LINE
GUY LINE
MAIN LINE
MAIN LINE
BIRDS EYE VIEW
BLOCKS ARE 3½" X 12" X 18"
CHOKERS GOING AROUND AND UNDER SPARPOLE
CHOKER GOES AROUND AND UNDER SPAR-POLE
GUY-LINE CLEVIS
CHOKER EYE
2" ROUND STEEL

Diagram Showing Cable Connections

* * *

MORE ARTICLES WANTED

LETTERS coming to the L. L. L. L. Bulletin indicate the widespread interest taken in the "Invitation to Log in Print" which was printed in the Bulletin last month. As a result, an interesting diagram and description, showing a successful method of raising a spar-pole, are published elsewhere in this issue. Arriving too late for publication this month, is an article on "Best Method of Firing a Donkey." The author, Joe Burrow, of the Sound Timber Company, Darrington, Wash., has treated his subject not only interestingly, but with a sprinkling of humor that makes a lively contribution to the technical side of logging. It will appear in the September magazine. We want more of these articles; so do the men in the woods. The following subjects are suggested, but they by no means cover the field:

1. Methods of connecting oil pump to donkey to secure best service.
2. Best method of firing a donkey so as to obtain most steam with least amount of wood.
3. Which is the best type of spark arrester?
4. How to go about lining up and babbiting a donkey.
5. How to construct eyes in hooks for logging rigging.
6. How to babbit a D on a choker so it will be permanent.
7. How to make and temper a marlinespike.
8. Best method of loading long timbers on cars.
9. Method of getting a loaded car back on the track when it is derailed.
10. Method of raising a spartree after it has snapped off at the butt. (Say tree is 4 feet through and 100 or more feet long.)

Sport Events

Many of the officers at Vancouver Barracks are taking advantage of the fine weather to put in some good work on the tennis courts, which are full daily. There is a possibility of organized play between officers' teams and teams representing Portland clubs.

Plans for maintaining a regular schedule of football at Vancouver Barracks this fall are being made among leaders in the sport, of whom there are many among the hundreds of men quartered there. The cut-up plant will be in the field with an eleven, as will the "medics" and the main post. There is the nucleus of an excellent regular team in several stars who have been discovered at the barracks, and it is expected that a representative all-collegiate team can be put out. If there is call for it, a crack Rugby fifteen can be assembled.

Daly, of the Olympic Club, is "there" for work on the line of an eleven, and others of extensive collegiate experience are obtainable. There are many officers in the Division of football fame ready to play on an officers' team or to try for the post eleven.

Interest in football for the coming fall season is increasing at Vancouver Barracks. There are many inquiries as to teams and schedules, and officers and men are already laying plans to make the big Labor Day carnival on Monday, September 2, an unqualified success. The proceeds from this tournament, which is expected to equal or excel the one of July 4, will be given over to football, for the purchase of equipment, for team transportation, etc.

The schedule of events for the day is as yet only tentative, but it includes a baseball game between the Vancouver Barracks team and a Camp Lewis or Shipbuilders' League team. There will also be a Rodeo, or roundup, similar to those given at Camp Lewis, though on a smaller scale; a band concert, drilling by crack troops, and a boxing carnival which will bring in the best of local talent. It is possible that track athletics also will be given a place on the program, all of which will be given at the Post.

Interest of men in outlying camps in the carnival will be stimulated by an attempt to bring such talent as they contain into the competition.

A six weeks' schedule of baseball between teams representing various organizations at Vancouver Barracks started August 13. Each team is to play two games a week, the games starting at 3:30 p. m. The teams participating represent the casual companies under Lieutenant Butler, the "medics" under Captain Hilliard, the mills' squadrons under Lieutenant Hagen, the 2nd Military Battalion under Lieutenant Thomson, and the 3rd Military Battalion under Lieutenant Wheeler.

The Vancouver Barracks nine played the Fort Stevens baseball team at Vancouver Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning, August 17 and 18. A return game was played the following Saturday at Astoria. The management is also trying to secure games for August 24 and 25 between the Camp Lewis Base Hospital team and the 439th Squadron, this to include the balance of the first team left on the Post.

Squad Rush of Sergeant Winters' "Terrible Tenth"

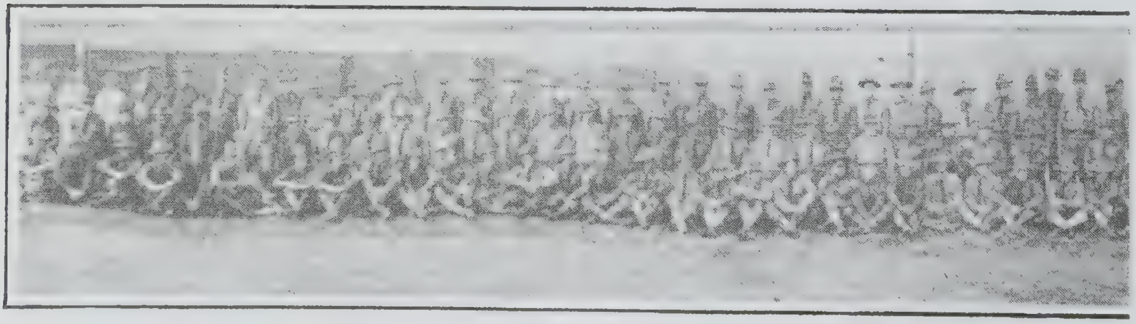
Swimming is a popular pastime with the men at the Post, and whenever they are on leave crowds of them can be found at the various swimming resorts. Among the men are several stars, including Private Eddie Hart, formerly of the Olympic Club of San Francisco, who ranked next to Norman Ross in the sprints. Hart won the 50-yard dash in the meet recently held at the M. A. A. C. Corporal Harold Schadle, formerly swimming instructor in the public schools of Portland, is a crack swimmer and fancy diver.

L. L. L. L. headquarters, which had planned on having a strong football team this fall, lost two of its star men in Bart Macomber and "Chuck" Mullin. Both have been transferred, Macomber having gone to Portland and Mullin to Spokane.

In a baseball game played Sunday morning, July 21, between the Second Provisional Regiment and the First Casual Company teams, the latter won by a score of 9 to 1, and claims the championship of the Post. The Casuals took to the offerings of Moran and scored seven runs in the first inning. DeMot, pitching for the First Casual, kept his hits well scattered, and with better support would have scored a shutout. Stapleton caught for the winners, while Green supported Moran.

Some of the officers are taking to golf, and nearly every afternoon after retreat a few of them can be seen practicing on the parade grounds.

Plans have been made for a dual rowing regatta between crews representing the Spruce Production Division and the Portland Rowing Club, to be held on Labor Day. There are several ex-rowing stars in the Division, among whom are Sergeant Robert Yettick, Corporal James Gould, Private George Kelly and Private Hal Couture. Yettick, Kelly and Couture were all members of the Portland Club, and all rowed on the crew that won the Pacific Coast championships in 1913 and 1914. Corporal Gould rowed with the Winnipeg Boat Club crew, champion of Eastern Canada, and the combination would give any four-man crew in the country a hard race.



Twenty-fifth Spruce Squadron, Second Pro

Bayonet Exercises on the Hills Near Portland

Among the stars of the baseball world who are playing with the team are Pitcher De Mott of the Cleveland Nationals, Pitcher De Silvia of the Syracuse team, First Baseman Hawkes, of Oakland, Mill, Cohen, James, Reynold, Altma and many other leaguers.

* * *

Galvin, Wash.—Employes at the Lincoln Creek Lumber Company are making up a subscription to buy a large flag. The new flag pole is seventy feet high.—Inspector, Local 99, District 4.

* * *

Corporal Michael Angelo Bessolo, of the 819th Aero Squadron, has set a new record in baseball catching. In an ordinary fielder's mitt he caught a ball dropped from a height of 700 feet from an airplane flying over Kelly Field, Texas. Three dozen balls were dropped. Two teams of players tried to catch them as they descended in a wide arc, but Bessolo was the only one who succeeded in holding one of them. They were traveling at the rate of 160 feet per second and those which fell on the sand were knocked out of shape and rendered useless. Bessolo was nearly knocked down by the force of the blow, but played through a baseball game immediately afterward. He says he never muffed a ball in his life. The best previous record in this line was held by Gabby Street, of the Washington American league team, and Billy Sullivan, of the Chicago White Sox. Both caught balls dropped from the top of the Washington monument, a height of 542 feet. Street spent three days muffing balls and used up more than 12 dozen in his attempt. Sullivan caught three out of 32 but both he and Street used catchers' mitts.

* * *

Colville, Wash.—We are constructing a main line of logging railroad at the Winslow Lumber Company camp 13 miles southeast of Colville.—A. E. Baugham, Secretary, Local 32, District 3, Inland Empire Division.

* * *

A squadron of 12 fighting aviators uses about 80 airplanes, 90 motors, 150 propellors a year.

BAND CONCERTS ENJOYED

Hundreds of pleased listeners from Vancouver and Portland, including many officers and enlisted men, attended the massed band concert by the First Provisional Regiment, Second Provisional Regiment and Multnomah Guard bands at the Post Athletic Field on the evening of August 15. The 200 men in uniform were under the direction of Bandmasters Bradley, Tillotson and McDougal. Monte Austin, vocal soloist, sang several martial songs. The program was repeated at Laurelhurst Park, Portland, the following Sunday afternoon, as the opening entertainment for the visiting members of the G. A. R.

STILL BLIND TO FACTS

The following article, appearing recently in the Berlin Tageblatt, is a sample of the soothing propaganda which is being fed to the German people:

"The American idea of constructing a huge number of standard type flying machines with standard motors is absurd. Even if the Americans succeed in combining the best features of the newest existing type by two-fold, it would not follow that such a composite machine would be most useful in the European war theatre. As for the American threat that 20,000 machines are coming over, every practical airman knows that it is humbug. American machines appear only sporadically on the west front and neither the men nor machines are equal to the Germans."

* * *

GERMANY'S BOASTED EFFICIENCY

Twenty-eight different models of pistols and revolvers requiring cartridges of four different sizes are in use in the German army. The American troops have one model pistol and one model revolver, both shooting the same caliber ammunition. Standardization gives the Americans an advantage in this regard. The United States also has standardized its rifle. Both the model 1917 and the Springfield shoot the same caliber ammunition. Army, Navy, and Marine Corps use the same rifles, revolvers, and pistols.

The Department of Agriculture is predicting a billion bushels of wheat in the United States this season. The indications are said to be good for a bumper crop of airplanes also.

* * *

Miami, Ore.—The boys of the 70th Spruce Squadron have bought some very sporty looking bathing suits, having the number of the squadron and the words "Aero" in two-inch black letters sewed onto the bosom. The color is light green—after the spruce idea. It is planned to organize a swimming team.

visional Regiment, Vancouver Cut-up-Plant

A Bundle of Jokes—Sad, ancient and otherwise.

* * *

No Introduction Needed

Shipwrecked upon a cannibal isle, he hid for three days in terror of his life. Driven out by hunger, he discovered a thin wisp of smoke rising from a clump of bushes inland and crawled toward it. Just as he reached the spot he heard a sharp question, "What in Hell made you play that ace?" "Thank God, they are Christians," he exclaimed, and fell headlong into the arms of friends.

Ain't No Such Animal

An English "Tommy" and an American from Jersey City captured a German officer and were puzzled about the division of the spoils, which included a handsome watch. It was proposed to make it a sporting proposition and to let the man who could tell the biggest lie have the watch, the Teuton to have first chance. He began: "Once upon a time there was a German gentleman——"

"Not another word," broke in the American. "You win."

Bear Meat, Maybe

Bobbie's mother had just taken the family's winter garments out of mothballs, when her hopeful inquired: "Ma, what did moths live on before Adam and Eve wore clothes?"

Slim Pickings

Smith got married, and the first week after the honeymoon gave his wife $39 out of his $40 salary. The following week she received only $1, and after puzzling for some time over her accounts asked in some sarcasm if he expected her to pay expenses and have any kind of a time on that allowance. "Darned if I know," he replied. "I had a rotten time last week—it's your turn now!"

Call for Mr. Hoover!

"You've been drinking again!"

"No, m' dear."

"Well, then, you've been hoarding cloves, and that's just as bad in war times."

Knew the Facts

Sunday School Teacher: "Tommy, who was born in Bethlehem?"

Tommy: "Charles M. Schwab."

Mere Child's Play

A weather-beaten Westerner, six feet tall and broad-shouldered in proportion, appeared at a Denver employment agency and asked for light work in town, explaining that he was convalescing from typhoid fever. Asked where he came from and what he had been doing, he replied: "Oh, I been in a lumber camp in Oregon, buckin' logs whilst I was gittin' my strength back."

Suspended Animation

Eager Lady—"What if your engine stops in the air—what happens? Can't you get down?"

Aviator—"Exactly, mum. There's two Germans up over there now with their engines stopped. They can't get down, so they're starvin' to death."

Just Like a Woman

"Right, turn!" called the drill sergeant. Then, almost immediately, "Left, turn!" Thoroughly disgusted, one of the rookies left the ranks. "I've had enough," he grumbled. "That fellow doesn't know his own mind two minutes running."

Southern Game Trails

Down in Kentucky a man followed a victim for three days and then shot him dead. "What did they do with the murderer?" asked a visitor. "Oh, suh, the dead 'un di'n't have many friends 'round yere, suh, so the game warden jes' fined him for huntin' 'thout a license."

Didn't Miss It

A logger lost a leg in a railroad accident. When they picked him up he was unconscious, but upon recovering his senses he took careful inventory of his losses and then breathed a sign of relief. "Thank God 'twas the leg with the rheumatism!" he exclaimed.

Carrying On

Asked to give the comparative of the adjective "sick," a little girl offered "worse." Thinking to trap the youngster the teacher asked: "Then what would you give for the superlative?" "Dead," was the prompt answer.

Needed the Money

A teacher whose pupils included several gamins from the tough section had spent some time trying to give them a notion of the opportunities open in America. At recess she caught one of them with the little white numbered slip which always meant a raffle. "And what is it you are gambling on now?" she sternly inquired. "Aw, noth'n' much," the urchin informed her. "Abey Rosenstein's sellin' his chance to be President."

The Awakening

"Am I in Heaven?" asked the patient just emerging from a long delirium. "No, dearie," gently answered his wife. "I am still with you."

Generous To a Fault

A building contractor on a visit to one of his jobs caught a man smoking, ordered him paid a week's wages and told him to clear out. "Yes, I know," said the foreman when told of the incident, "but the fellow was only here looking for a job."

Then the Storm Broke

"Fire at will!" shouted the commander. One of the new men lowered his gun. "Which one is Will?" he asked in puzzled tone.

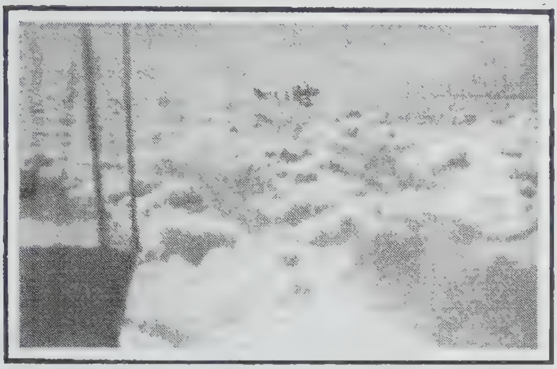
Damned All Around, Too

Mill City, Ore.—Why is Germany very much like Holland? Because it's a low down country all damned in.—G. O. Keeney, Local 76.

* * *

THE KAISER AND THE GOLDEN RULE

When I was just a kid at school, my teacher used to say, "Do not forget the Golden Rule, but always it obey." Those lessons I cannot forget (I tell you truthfully); I try to do to others yet, as I would they'd do to me. But if I had, like Kaiser Bill, gone batty in the dome, and started out to slash and kill the women in their homes; and if I'd raised a hellish scrap, that put the world at war; and tried to gobble up the map, and split it with the Czar; and butchered babes and Red Cross girls; and cut off infants' hands; and tried to rule the universe with rod and sword and gun; and done a lot of things much worse; as has that beastly Hun—I sure would want some Human Guy to kick me on the pants, and biff me squarely in the eye, and feed me gas in France. If I was such a fool as he, I hope they'd take sharp pins and dip them into caustic lye, and stick them in my shins. And if I'd sunk a merchant ship, with women on her deck, I would they'd take a rawhide whip, and lash me round the neck. And so the Golden Rule you see will fix him very well; I'll do as he should do to me if I had raised such hell. "Do unto others as you would that they should do to you"; so if I catch old Kaiser Bill I'll beat him black and blue.—O. E. Howell, Local 92, District 5, Hoquiam, Wash.



Airplane Above the Clouds in France

ALOHA'S HONORABLE RECORD

ALOHA, WASH.—This is a community of about 250 people in the Grays Harbor district. It is the home of the Aloha Lumber Company and of Local No. 40, Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, and is the station of Aloha Detachment of the 421st Aero Construction Squadron. "Aloha" is an Hawaiian word of salutation. The settlement was named by Mr. W. H. Dole, secretary of the Aloha Lumber Company, who was born in Hawaii and is a nephew of ex-President Dole of the Hawaiian Republic. Aloha is not a large town, but what it lacks in size it more than makes up in the loyalty and patriotism of its inhabitants.

Disloyalty, expressed or implied, is sternly frowned upon in Aloha. The patriotic citizens of this village will not tolerate the utterance of sentiments which, while not perhaps treason in the legal sense of the term, narrowly skirt the edge of treason and show at least passive hostility to the government of the United States. Aloha is not a healthy place for agitators, or pro-Germans, who seek, no matter how adroitly, to thwart America in its effort "to make the world safe for democracy." And not only that, the people of Aloha have little patience with "patriots" whose "patriotism" is confined to words. Everyone in Aloha is expected to do his "bit" by purchasing Liberty Bonds and War Savings Stamps and helping the Red Cross to the extent of his ability, and by conserving food and—perhaps most important of all, so far as Aloha is concerned—by giving every ounce of his energy to expediting spruce production, so that the aircraft program may be carried through with all possible speed.

In view of this spirit it is not surprising that a man who arrived in Aloha not long since and who was suspected of harboring treacherous sentiments towards the United States and who, though given every opportunity to proclaim his loyalty, failed to do so, was "persuaded" to continue his journey. This spirit also enables one to understand why the War Savings Stamps purchased in the last week of June averaged more than $10 per capita for every man, woman and child in the village. More than $250 was turned over to the Red Cross recently, the result of a supper and smoker given by the local.

The Aloha Local of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen is active and progressive. Meetings are held every Thursday evening at which matters of interest to the Legion are discussed. The Legion is always well represented at the raising and lowering of the flag at the reveille and retreat formations of the Aloha Detachment of the 421st Squadron.

In order to provide a place suitable for large meetings, entertainments, dances and the like the Aloha Local is raising funds for a Loyal Legion Hall. A dance was given at which $45 was raised and this "nest egg" has been supplemented by personal contributions of the members amounting to $150.

The soldiers at Aloha are giving a good account of themselves. Some of them were "green" and inexperienced when they first went into the woods or mill but have quickly learned the work they are called upon to do. The men have been quartered on the top floor of a new three-story hotel which was completed and opened recently by the Aloha Lumber Company. About 20 of the soldiers are in the woods, where an ideally situated camp, supplied with electric lights, steam heat and hot and cold water shower baths, has been laid out.

STICKING BRINGS ITS OWN REWARD

SOME of the L. L. L. L. members seem to be afflicted with a vacation fever. It may be all right, boys, to want some recreation, as some call it, but if you will go to your secretary and ask him to let you have a look at that obligation, the one you signed with your eyes open, you will find that it does not say a word about vacation. If I remember rightly, it says very plainly that we will do our best to support the Government during the war. And we took the oath to that effect. No matter if it is getting hard at times to live up to, it has to be done. Then again, the fellow that sticks now will surely be remembered when the sticking will not be as good as at present. Any firm, or foreman, who has the giving of a job, sticks to the fellow that sticks by him in the hour of need. There is nothing made by running from one camp or sawmill to another. If you figure your lost time, fare, hotel bills and other incidentals, it will take in some cases from two to three months before you break even. No matter what your imaginary grievances are, you usually find the aggravating conditions you are trying to escape duplicated in the new place. Let me tell you one of my experiences, and I have had a lot of them, for I have been following the tall timber for the last 34 years, from coast to coast, from Alaska to Louisiana. Once the grub was not to my liking and I laid the blame to that stomach robber of ours and quit. After the usual celebration upon such occasions, I hunted a new job—had to—and in due course, I landed at the new camp, and the first man I met was the old cook out of the camp I had just left. You see, he had quit a day before me, but was traveling faster than myself and had landed in the new camp twenty hours ahead of my schedule. Needless to say, his cooking then was to my entire satisfaction. You know how it is when a fellow is broke, don't you? If not, do not get broke. A porterhouse steak looks a whole lot nicer on your plate than it does in a restaurant window when you cannot get near it because your pocketbook is not as tough as you wish it to be. Sometimes a fellow argues that if soldiers get furloughs out of the training camp, why not let him have his lay-off. Well, sure they do, and is not that fair? Some of them have never been away from home, some have business to look after, others a young wife and a good many have to leave on the shortest notice ever given men. If his commanding officer can spare him a few days, why not a furlough? It might be the last time for some of them to be home. You don't hear about any vacations in the trenches, and the way they are doing there now, I am sure they do not think of any either. If all of us asked for a two-weeks' vacation, what would become of our bridge to France, or of the birds that Uncle Sam needs? Have you thought of that? Of course not. Well, then, sonny, listen to me, get that vacation bee out of your bonnet and stick, darn you, stick!—George C. Saegert, Member 64,123, Local 54, District 1.

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SERGEANT IS "COURT-MARTIALED"

Bellingham, Wash.—After four years in military service, Sergeant R. E. Barrick, inspector of several locals in District 7 of the Loyal Legion, was "court-martialed" and asked to answer "charges" preferred against him by the men of the Bloedel-Donovan plant at Larson. A representative of the employes solemnly presented the "charges," which consisted of congratulations upon the inspector's splendid success in managing the Fourth of July parade at Bellingham and of expressions of esteem and confidence. "We wish you to understand that the men here are with you to the man," he said. "In this work you have placed before the eyes of the world a portion of the man power in the spruce industry and have placed capital and labor shoulder to shoulder, marching with firm step to victory in this sacred cause." The defendant was speedily found guilty and the penalty imposed was a purse of $50.

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Port Angeles, Wash.—Members of the Loyal Legion here subscribed $110 last month to meet the burial expenses of Mrs. Dave Haun, whose husband, a Union veteran of the Civil War, is employed in the local mill. "Daddy" Leake, as he is affectionately called, headed the list and circulated it. He is an ex-Confederate veteran and past 80 years of age. All the boys subscribed.—Inspector, Local 8, District 7.

GIRL WORKS AS WHISTLE PUNK

Lakeside, Ore.—The Umpqua Logging Company of Reedsport, Ore., has employed Miss Golda Carey as whistle punk for the logging outfit. This, however, is not the first time Miss Carey has done this work. She is Member 101,578 of the Loyal Legion. She has donned overalls and calk shoes to do her bit in helping to lick the Kaiser. Her foreman, Nonda Anderson, says she is the best employe for the job he has ever seen.—Inspector.

OLD GLORY STILL FLOATS

Fernwood, Idaho.—Blackwell Lumber Company's Camp 16 was destroyed by fire July 19, 1918. The blaze started from the skidding machine in the old slashings. The entire outfit burned, including all the Loyal Legion records. The only thing that did not burn was the Stars and Stripes, which still fly 100 feet above the ground untainted. The men say that is a sure sign the Kaiser is licked. Most of the men lost all their personal property, and about two million feet of logs burned. Have started to rebuild, and will be logging again by August 10.—E. M. Stone, Secretary, Local 16, District 6.

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Tumwater, Wash.—L. L. L. L. members at the Fir Tree Lumber Company, Local 15, District 6, are doing their best in war efforts. Under the War Savings Stamp Society they pledged $1920 to help win the war.—Inspector, Local 15, District 6.

* * *

Union Mills, Wash.—This local is going over the top with the rest of the boys. Liberty bond subscriptions totaled over $13,000; Red Cross contributions were 100 per cent, averaging $4.28 per capita, and War Savings Stamp pledges amounted to $1600. Can you beat that?—Inspector, Local 16, District 6.

* * *

Napavine, Wash.—At a recent meeting of the L. L. L. L. employes of the Napavine Lumber Company, Camp 4, Local 41, District 11, every man pledged himself to take one or more W. S. S. every pay day. Jacob Plyer, Member 32,684, holds first place in the amount of single purchases. At the meeting he bought twenty W. S. S. A similar meeting was held at the Napavine Lumber Company mill in Local 40, District 4, at which the same pledges were made. This makes these two locals 100 per cent war savers.—Inspector.

* * *

Ruby, Wash.—We have started military training in the camp of the Panhandle Lumber Company and have eight men enlisted so far and expect about fifteen next week. G. M. Holt, Member 22,780, a forest ranger, is in command of the squad.—J. M. Montgomery, Secretary, Local 39, District 3.

TO A LITTLE STAR

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
Way up in the sky so far;
How I wonder what you are?
"I'm neither star nor up so high or far,
I'm just a taillight on an aero car."

—Eddie Hiller.

* * *

Deer Island, Ore.—This local is loyal in its membership. The men have given liberally to all war funds, including the last drive in W. S. S. We are having no trouble at this mill and logging camp, and it can be well said that this is a model local and a fine company to work for. Old Glory is flying over this local, and every man can determine whether or not he is a slacker by asking himself the question. There are about 60 members here, every one a Loyal Legion member, and no Kaiser Bill sympathizer has a look-in. Our company is not so small.—Alex Anderson, Secretary, Local 96, District 3, Tide Creek Lumber Company.

* * *

Walville, Wash.—The boys in camp take a great interest in the L. L. L. L. Bulletin. They read it and talk about its contents more than they do the newspapers. The attention Uncle Sam is giving the boys in camp is having a telling effect on them. They feel their worth now, and have more respect for their work and for their employer, and they work better than they ever did before, and they are more loyal to the country.—Felix O'Neill, Member 28,617.

* * *

Snohomish, Wash.—In the W. S. S. drive the men of this local pledged themselves to approximately $4500 and contributed very willingly this amount for the boys who are fighting their battles across the sea.—Inspector, Local 110, District 7.

* * *

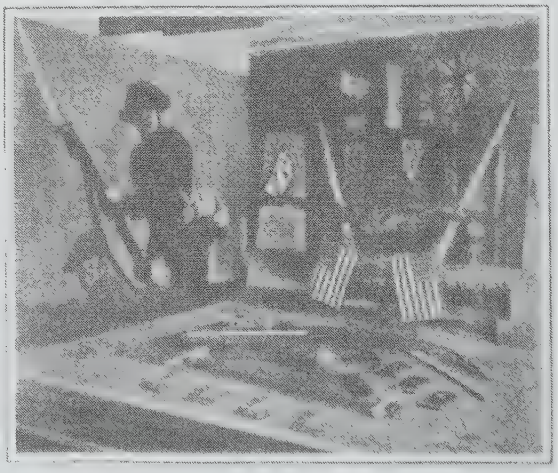
St. Joe, Idaho.—We are all doing our bit at this camp, and everybody is working and wishing the allies a speedy and decisive victory. That is something that could not be said before the Loyal Legion was organized and its power felt in this vicinity.—G. W. Stiles, Secretary, Local 7, District 6.

* * *

Clear Lake, Wash.—Thomas Burke sold $11,380 worth of W. S. S. during the week of June 28 at this camp, $8,000 cash, balance pledges.—Inspector, District 7.

* * *

L. L. L. L. DISPLAY AT EUGENE



A photograph of an L. L. L. L. window in the store of the Griffin-Babb Hardware Company, of Eugene, Ore., is shown herewith. The display is the handiwork of W. W. Cummins, a window trimmer of Eugene, and has attracted considerable attention, both because of its attractiveness and because of the interest the Legion holds for people of that section.

LET'S MAKE IT UNANIMOUS

Quite a few of the locals of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and squadrons of the Spruce Production Division are already 100 per cent so far as subscriptions to the Bulletin are concerned. Other squadrons and locals are rapidly approaching that percentage, which means that every man in the squadron or local has sent in his 50 cents for a six months' subscription to the Loyal Legion's own paper. Why not every squadron and every local? Why not every man in the division and in the Legion? The Bulletin wants to stand on its own feet, by the co-operation of the men in the woods and throughout the two big organizations it represents, and to do this instead of asking that its expenses be paid by Uncle Sam it is asking all members of the division and the Legion to subscribe. Attention of officers in charge of squadrons and of local secretaries and soldier inspectors is again directed to Memoranda 164, published on this page, which outlines how the matter of subscriptions shall be handled and also how the money is administered when received at this office.

WAR DEPARTMENT

HEADQUARTERS SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
BUREAU OF AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION,
YEON BLDG., PORTLAND, ORE.

MEMORANDUM NO. 164

1. It is the intention of the Commanding Officer of the Spruce Production Division to enlarge and develop the Loyal Legion Publication to a greater degree. To properly accomplish this more funds than the Government appropriates for this purpose are needed and it has been determined to raise same by charging for subscriptions.

2. In view of the above, the following orders of the Commanding Officer of the Spruce Production Division are announced:

a. * * * * * *
b. This magazine shall be the official organ of the Spruce Production Division and the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and shall contain matters of interest to both.
c. * * * * * *
d. A charge of 50c for six months, payable in advance, will be made for this magazine.
e. * * * * * *
f. * * * * * *
g. All subscriptions from Loyal Legion Members will be collected by local secretaries or soldier inspectors, receipted for by them and sent by money order or check, together with subscription blanks, to the treasurer of the Monthly Bulletin of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, Yeon Building, Portland, Oregon. Any cost for sending money, such as cost of money orders, will be deducted by collector from his collection and receipt covering this expenditure will be forwarded with collection. All subscriptions from troops will be collected by organization commanders, receipted for and forwarded as above. * * * *
h. * * * * * *
i. All moneys received will be deposited in a United States depository to the credit of the L. L. L. L. Monthly Bulletin fund, and, like all other Government funds, will be controlled by Governmental regulations.
j. Once every month the treasurer's accounts will be audited by the auditing committee and approved by the commanding officer.
k. * * * * * *

3. Upon receipt of this memorandum, organization commanders, soldier inspectors and local secretaries should assemble their men, read and explain this memorandum and secure subscriptions upon blanks to be provided for this purpose. Subscriptions may be made in cash or by credit. If in cash a man's signature on blank signifies his subscription; otherwise, in the case of Loyal Legion members a man's signature on this blank will be authority for the employer to retain from his pay and turn over to the local secretary or soldier inspector, 50c for his subscription fee. In the case of enlisted men, a man's signature on this blank will be authorization for organization commanders to collect on pay day 50c of the soldier's pay for subscription fee. At the end of the month in which the subscription fee is received organization commanders, soldier inspectors and local secretaries will collect these subscriptions and forward same, together with these signed subscription slips, to the treasurer of the L. L. L. L. Monthly Bulletin, Yeon Bldg., Portland, Oregon.

4. To make the magazine the success it is intended to be, the cooperation of the officers and men of the Spruce Production Division and the secretaries and members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen will be absolutely necessary. The commanders of the squadron in the field are directed herewith to appoint from their respective command an officer or enlisted man, preferably an officer, to act as representative of the publication for his immediate locality, and each local secretary is requested either to act as such himself or appoint a representative for the same purpose.

By order of Colonel Disque.

C. P. STEARNS,
Major Signal Corps,
Chief of Staff.

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*This Memorandum was published in full in the June issue of the Monthly Bulletin.

PATRIOTIC SMILES

Uncle Sam's call for patriotic workers found a ready response in two young women at Mukilteo, Wash., whose smiling faces shown in the accompanying photograph, indicate that they are happy in doing their bit in a lumber yard. They are Miss Helen McDonald and Miss Gladys Day, both members of the Loyal Legion, Local 59, District 7, and are spending their vacation piling lumber for the Crown Lumber Company.

RUSSIAN STUNG BY SEDITIOUS CARD

Cle Elum, Wash.—I wish to report that all logging operations by the Cascade Lumber Company to be 100 per cent L. L. L. L., only four men refusing to sign up in the campaign to make the camps solid. Some difficulty was found with foreigners, especially Russians, as few of them speak English. In one instance one was afraid to join, but by using an interpreter, I finally signed him up. He explained that he had been stung by an I. W. W. card and wanted no more experience such as he had when carrying it. Camps are in good condition, and camp sanitation is equal to most Army camps. Men for necessary police work have never been refused me. The boarding house is screened, also the toilets. Stables are located at a distance from the cook-house and bunk-house, so as not to be offensive or an attraction to flies. Each man is assigned two heavy blankets and one light one, also pillow and pillow case, and bunk-house is furnished with iron bunks. A shower bath has been installed in each camp. I believe the food question has been a serious one in some camps, but here it is the company's best bet.—R. C. MacDonald, Secretary, Local 8, District 1, Inland Empire Division.

* * *

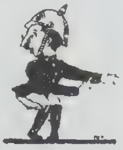
A SOLITARY NON-MEMBER

Fernwood, Idaho.—Conditions in this camp are fine. We have a shower bath with hot and cold water and a good recreation building which is electrically lighted. The magazines furnished us by the company include the Literary Digest, Leslie's, The Saturday Evening Post, and two short-story magazines. We have an ideal camp; in fact, we boast of having the best camp in the F. A. Blackwell force. To prove this, we are never short of men and have to turn some away, although we are on the end of the logging railroad. The camp is clean and ideally situated. We have excellent chuck, and it is always served hot. Of the 56 men in camp, 55 belong to the L.L.L.L. A spirit of good fellowship is shown by all and co-operation is here always. The 4L. flag flies under a large American flag on a big flag pole. We have a jolly good-natured gang at Camp 18 with lots o' "pep" and a person may well say "the gang's all here and r'arin' to go." Let's all go.—Alfred B. Offer, correspondent .

* * *

Sauk, Wash.—Our local is at the Cowden Lumber Company mill and it is 100 per cent Four L boys. There is no room for any pros or wobblies here, and we have done our part in the drives, and are ready to buck up any old time another comes along. We understand our Uncle Sam is about to ration us on tobacco. It will slow down the mill, for Copenhagen is the chief motive power, and to take the Peerless from the loggers is sure to put a crimp in 100,000 feet of logs a day. Baled hay may be substituted, I suppose, but it's tough to use it dry, still we will buckle to it, for it is for our brothers "over there" and we can't do enough for them. But I can't see where they find time to smoke, as they are all on the hike to Berlin.—Earl Arlin.

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH BILL?



WISER heads than ours all over the world,—and perhaps even in Germany, are meditating on the problem of what should be done with Frightful Bill, the Clown Prince, old Billy Goat Turpentine, who lives on rotten herrings, Hindenburg and the other arch conspirators who brought about this debauch of murder and ruin. They are thinking silently and probably discussing it in the cautious channels of diplomacy. But we in the forests live in the open and talk in the open. Many suggestions as to what should be done with Bill and his bunch must be held for subsequent issues, but some are printed herewith. Members are invited to continue to submit their opinions on this subject.

Lakeside, Ore.—In reply as to what should be done with the Kaiser, I would suggest that he be dismantled of the gorgeous robes he now possesses. Attire him in a suit of some heavy material with grotesque figures on it of some of the deeds committed by his hordes of Huns on terror stricken France and Belgium. Then thrust him in a subterranean dungeon, to be fed on bread and water as he fed the Allied prisoners of war. The dungeon should be dully illuminated, with haunting pictures on the walls of his terrible crimes in devastated villages. Leave him there to die with his bosom friend Satan, who will exert his entire wrath on him for his unsuccessful attempt to expel civilization from the earth.—William Cramer, Member 83,409, Local 18, District 1.

Enumclaw, Wash.—In your publication I saw you wanted suggestions as what to do to Kaiser Bill. Perhaps we could build a house out of the bones of his dead soldiers, giving all respect to the dead, and make him live in it. For his living he could work in some logging camp or saw-mill, his hours to be decided by the Loyal Legion. No punishment we could inflict upon him would be severe enough to pay for all the lives that have been lost on his account, but perhaps by the above suggestions we could humiliate him so he would realize what the rights of the people are, and at the same time teach a lesson to all future would-be world-rulers.—Member 36,562, Local 38, District 6.

Portland, Ore.—There is nothing that could be done with an animal like the Kaiser. He is my estimation the lowest kind of a brute that exists. I say leave it to the U. S. A. Yankees and he will get his when we reach Berlin.—Member 16,801, Local 34, District 3.

Port Angeles, Wash.—It is not the Kaiser alone who is responsible for this war. His military satellites and deluded people also played their parts. The old days of piracy on the high seas were full of peace and tranquillity compared to present conditions on the Atlantic. Do you believe there ever was a socialist in Germany or is today? I believe the Allies ought to send ten thousand flyers over Germany and create a "No Man's Land" there. Down with Germany and her tongue.—L. L. L. L. Member.

A $300,000 Hun U-boat firing $10,000 torpedoes to sink a $150 scow off the Atlantic coast is a lot more expensive but just as funny as Germany's peace proposals.

Insane King Ferdinand of Bulgaria has fled to Germany. One more European nut ready for the picking.

King Karl's admonition, "War is the time for us Kings to stick together," is simply camouflaging an invitation to a royal funeral.

Frightful Bill's henchmen are having a lot more to say right now concerning Belgium's fate than they will after the war's over.

CORVALLIS CELEBRATES FOURTH

THE L. L. L. L. celebration at Corvallis on the Fourth was a success in every way. Each member of Locals 72, 73 and 74 donated one dollar, and the newly organized Local 115 also contributed. The Loyal Legion captured first prize in the parade, and the good beginning was followed up by excelling in practically all sports of the day. We feel proud of our achievements owing to the fact that we had the city of Corvallis as well as over 250 soldiers as contestants. The tug-of-war between the soldiers of the O. A. C. and loggers was the most exciting event. The soldiers picked 15 of their heaviest men, and it looked as though they would have a "walk-away" but the loggers, although smaller men, won the match by superior endurance, after a hard pull lasting over twenty minutes. A good exhibition of log-rolling was witnessed. The event was won by Pete Long of Local 72. The tree falling contest was won by a team from Local 72, the falling of a tree 30 inches in diameter being performed in a few seconds over five minutes. The flag ceremony is being carried out in this district and with marked enthusiasm at Albany, Local 71. The spirited way in which the members of this local stand at attention and remove their hats when our flag is raised and lowered is making the civilians sit up and take notice. If Kaiser Bill could see our women loggers of Locals 72 and 74 pulling out ship timbers, he would give up his dirty job at once, and join his brothers-in-crime, the late Sultan of Turkey. We are running about 75 per cent strong in our L. L. L. L. Monthly Bulletin subscription fund drive, and if our ammunition holds out we will go "over the top."—Inspector, Local 73, District 1.

* * *

Coquille, Ore.—The members of Local 21, District 1, of the L. L. L. L. employed at the E. E. Johnson mill at Coquille, Coos County, Oregon, showed real loyalty to their employer. Recently Mr. Johnson's mill, together with a small quantity of lumber, was destroyed by fire. The mill was a total loss. Mr. Johnson started to clear ground for rebuilding and all of the men who were in his employ volunteered to give one month's work free of charge and pay their own board in order to help their employer get a new start. The generosity of the men was greatly appreciated, but Mr. Johnson refused to countenance any sacrifice on the part of his men. In consequence, he advised them to secure positions in other mills in the vicinity which the men have done, with the understanding that they will again be on the Johnson payroll as soon as the new mill is completed. The new plant, which will be electrically equipped throughout, will be erected about 400 feet from the railroad tracks where additional ground has been purchased to insure better fire protection. The same boom will be used.

* * *

Lakeside, Ore.—Loyal Legion members in the Eel Lake Camp of the Buehner Company have responded nobly in the recent Liberty Loan, Red Cross and War Savings Certificate drives. The W. S. S. quota was $315 but the boys went "over the top" to the tune of $2015. L. L. L. L. suggestion box is in operation; a new flag pole has been obtained and a movement is on foot to provide the Camp Recreation Hall with a victrola.—Robert E. Berst, Secretary, Local 17, District 1.

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Penrith, Wash.—We had 23 members in this local at the time of its organization, May 4. Since then the number has increased to 60. Old Glory flies over the mill as well as the Loyal Legion flag. A bulletin board and suggestion box have been placed in the mill for use of the employees.—E. T. Evans, Secretary, Local 36, District 3.

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Kerry, Ore.—Milan Pizen and Clarence Burke, second loader, Fish Hawk Logging Company, loaded 19 cars, 146 logs, a total of 205,971 feet on July 16.—H. L. Geary, Secretary, Local 58, District 3.

* * *

In the face of the allied advance the Huns are clinging desperately to Ham. Pretty soon they'll be content just to hold the Rhine.

THE BUNKHOUSE LOGGERS

I never hailed from Maine or from Wisconsin,
I never logged with sleds on frozen snows,
But I'll be there when it comes right down to loggin',
For I learnt my trade where old Columbia flows.

I've worked in spruce, in hemlock, and in cedar,
And I've logged the mighty Douglas fir,
And I've worked with most all kinds conditions,
And I always "hit the ball, I tell you, sir."

Now I'm a Columbia River logger; do you get me?
And I'm the kind that hails from the old schools,
And I'm at home in any place you want to put me,
All you got to do is furnish me the tools.

I can snipe or I can buck, or set a choker,
And at slingin' riggin' I am pretty fair;
And pretty handy chasin' through a tommy,
But at high climbin', believe me, I'm a bear.

I have always beat the best of donkey jammers,
And I'm right there with a Heisler or a Shay,
And at tendin' hook they all say I'm a dandy—
They could always bank on me to make her pay.

I've logged in every bunkhouse on the river,
I know this loggin' game from A to Z.
But I always do my loggin' after supper,
This bull cook job is fast enough for me.

—Maurice Reynolds, Member 63,155, Wacomac, Wash.

REAL PUNISHMENT FOR THE KAISER

There is a man in this world who should be shot;
He talks of himself as me und Gott;
But of the two he thinks he's the wiser,
And he ought to be starved till he's so lean,
He could be put through a threshing machine,
It wouldn't be any too bad for the Kaiser.

He should be put in a dry kiln to sleep,
One so hot that not long would he keep,
For his thirst while in there, gall should be his appetizer,
Or freeze him in a big chunk of ice,
Or chewed to death by rats and mice—
That's some idea of what to do with the Kaiser.

We might hang him to a tree by his toes,
And left till the blood runs out of his nose,
Then take him down and run through a sizer;
The women should stick him with a poison pin,
Till from loss of blood he'd be all in,—
That's what they should do with the Kaiser.

For mine I would hang him up to dry,
Until for mercy he would beg and cry,
With cold beer, just out of his reach, made by Budweiser,
I'd give him vinegar to drink instead,
And not feed him even water or bread—
That would be and should be done to the Kaiser.

Or perhaps if some had their will
They'd tie him in shoe strings to keep him still,
And nip and pinch the meat off his bones for soil fertilizer;
And cut out his tongue, then gouge out his eyes,
Cut his legs off by inches up to his thighs,
I guess it should be done to the Kaiser.

Now I have told you only a part
Of what I thought at the start,
But if this was done no longer he'd be adviser.
And when he is no more—but dead,
Germany will then be rid
Of the Beast and Brute,—The Kaiser.

—Camp Filer, Jack Swartz, Member 11,670, Local 37, District 6, Enumclaw, Wash.

WHEN UNCLE SAM BEGINS TO FIGHT

Our Uncle Sam's a husky lad;
The Liberty that he has had
Has made him grow up big and strong,
And made his arms and legs quite long.
World Freedom's made his chest expand,
It brings new blood from every land;
Serene above the earth's alarms,
He stands erect with folded arms;
He's not inclined to pick a scrap,
And he will stand both bluff and rap
Good-naturedly, for quite a spell;
But when he's mad he fights like—well,
You'll see what he can do all right,
When Uncle Sam begins to fight.

—Felix O'Neill, Member 28617, Walville, Wash.

"The sound of the whistle is calling, the fir and the spruce tree are falling," sings a member of the L. L. L. L. in a parody on "Good-bye, Little Girl, Good-bye" which he contributes. "There the weather is fair, sweet maiden, and the smoke floats out on the air; there the donkeys are heavily laden—I can hear the axe ringing there." The chorus anticipates the return of the logger: "With a hundred bucks or two, I'll come marching back to you, Good-bye, Little Girl, Good-bye." The second stanza is more militant: "The sound of the bugles is calling, the Huns and the Boches are falling." And the piece closes with the anticipated return of the soldier: "In my Sunday clothes so blue, I'll bring the Kaiser's scalp to you, Good-bye, Little Girl, Good-bye."

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Blewett, Wash.—As secretary for Local 3, District 2, Blewett, Wash., I take great pleasure in telling other locals what loyal workers we have. Our local has gone "over the top" in all demands made of us, having subscribed to all three Liberty Loans, subscription to the Third Liberty Loan amounting to $7750. Also subscribed freely to the Red Cross and are pledged to buy $10,000 in War Savings Stamps. The greatest gift and the one of which we are proudest, are our twenty-two stalwart young men who have given themselves to Uncle Sam to use in licking the Hun. Our local boasts of ninety-four members of which twelve are women.—Mrs. Blanche Smith, Secretary, Local 3, District 2.

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Centralia, Wash.—Our members are working eight hours a day and six days a week and doing their very best to fulfill their pledges. There is but little shifting of men to other mills. Our members are largely local residents and property owners and I believe they are all loyal American citizens. We are very pleased with the "work or fight" ruling and we want to see every loafer picking fir or spruce splinters out of his fingers. Our employers, the Lincoln Creek Lumber Company, are making improvements. They have just completed a fine cook-house to replace one burned a short time since. We have started to build a club house and other improvements are to be made. We have spent all our leisure moments reading the news of what our boys in France are doing, and we think the Kaiser will find Americans can both fight and work.—Inspector, Local 98, District 4.

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Seattle, Wash.—The mill of the Cowden Lumber Company cut its first log July 16. It was shut down then to tune up the machines. During this process, one of the pulleys—a new one, too—broke. A piece hit Willet De Light, Member 66,244, in the arm just below the shoulder, breaking the bone in several places. Billy, as he is called by all, is 83 years old and gave us an example of grit and nerve-control. Never a whimper as he lay suffering, and when asked, "Does it hurt much, Bill?" he replied "Naw," and sang this much of one of his many songs: "I'm a bold bad man and a desperado." He is getting along fine and will soon be back with us again. This is the spirit that has made the U. S. and will win the war.—V. B. Cowden, Secretary, Local 157, District 7.

Flags Continue to Rise in the Forests and Many

OLD GLORY, whose message of hope, strength and victory has cheered the Hun stricken nations of Europe, continues to play a prominent part in the life of Northwest forest camps. Every month more flags are being raised and the daily ceremonies, attendant upon the raising and lowering of freedom's emblem, bring home the unselfish and patriotic purpose which impelled this nation to strike a deadly blow at Kaiserism and all its horrors. The Bulletin will continue to publish both photographs and news paragraphs of flag raising ceremonies in the Northwest camps.

* * *

Raymond, Wash.—The L. L. L. L. has fulfilled its object of uniting employer and employe for the purpose of speeding up production. The crew of men at the Willapa Lumber Company's two plants certainly show the good effects of the Legion. One of the most inspiring sights is the flag ceremony at these two mills every working day, night and morning. The company has a system which I believe would be a good one for other companies to adopt at flag raising and lowering time. Immediately after the whistle is blown, morning or evening, another short blast is given, and immediately every man in the plant stands at attention whether he can see the flag or not. His attention is called to this beautiful ceremony by the whistle and he can't forget. We are 100% patriotic here and don't care who knows it. Loading crews in the mills are cheerfully working eleven or twelve hours a day.—L. S. Dalton, Member 2928.

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Concrete, Wash.—Put up 78-foot flag pole and large flag Fourth of July.—Carl S. Baker, Secretary, Local 91, Dist. 7.

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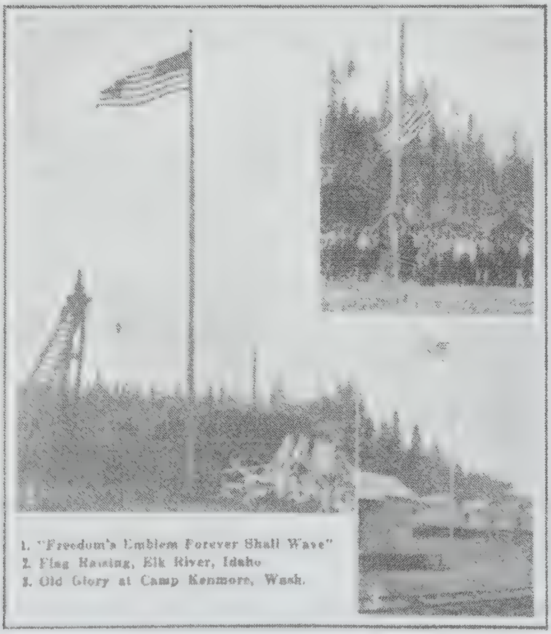
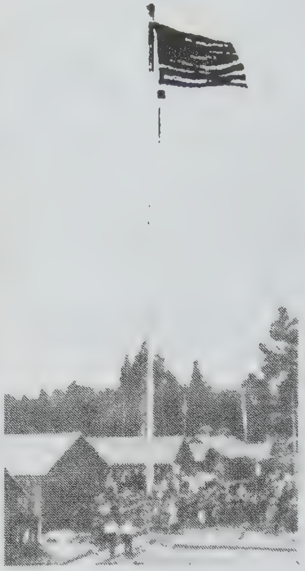
Eagle Gorge, Wash.—A flag has been unfurled over the camp. Lieutenant Eagle said a few words to those present and a highly respectful attitude was shown by every one. We regretted not having an L. L. L. L. flag to go with it, but shall be glad to receive one as early as convenient.—George H. Senior, Secretary, Local 140, District 7.



1. "Freedom's Emblem Forever Shall Wave"
2. Flag Raising, Elk River, Idaho
3. Old Glory at Camp Kenmore, Wash.

Tenino, Wash.—An interesting flag-pole raising was held at the Turvev Brothers Logging Camp recently. The company purchased a large flag for the use of the L. L. L. L. of this local. Every man stands at attention when the flag is raised in the morning and lowered in the evening. There is a medium sized crew here, most of them subscribers to the Monthly Bulletin. About 95 per cent of the men have bought both stamps and bonds. We are 100 per cent loyal. There was a good camp here when we were organized in the Loyal Legion, but later the company built a shower bath house and a large hall and reading room combined where the men gather evenings for recreation. The company has purchased a new Ford Truck and equipped it to run on the railroad. This they use to haul the men to and from the woods, which is much appreciated.—J. D. Hawman, District 6, Local 91.



Flag Raising at Eel Lake Camp, Lakeside, Ore.

* * *

Linnton, Ore.—While the entire crew was singing "The Star Spangled Banner" we raised Old Glory at the Wentworth Lumber Company, Linnton, Ore. A short address was given by Sergeant R. G. Mort, of the Spruce Production Division. This mill is observing the flag ceremony morning and evening. —Inspector, Local 90, District 3.

* * *

Knappa, Ore.—L. L. L. L. members in Local 2, District 3, have bought a new flag 8x12. The local is 100 per cent loyal. This is true also of Local 3, District 3, where a new flag 9x18, for which the members raised $40, is flying from a 125-foot pole. W. S. S. sales total $6000. Local 4, District 3, is likewise proud of a 100 per cent loyal membership. A new recreation hall has been built and a new flag 6x10 floats from a 75-foot pole.—Inspector, Locals 2, 3 and 4, District 3.

* * *

Entiat, Wash.—A big U. S. flag, purchased by the men of Local 11, District 2, was raised to the top of a 50-foot pole, also provided by the men, at the C. P. Mott Lumber Company, July 14. About 200 were present to enjoy the program prepared by Mrs. John Zwight and Mrs. L. Thomas. Mr. Sam Sumner was speaker of the day and the Entiat orchestra furnished music. Refreshments were served after the flag-raising. There is not a more loyal crew in the state than the men of the C. P. Mott camp, and they never let a chance go by to demonstrate that they are backing the Government to the best of their ability.

* * *

La Grande, Ore.—More than 200 employes of the George Palmer Lumber Company, Local 33, District 11, I. E. Division, gathered in one of the empty drying houses at the close of work to hear a report of the recent L. L. L. L. meeting in Spokane, and also heard the good news that a 20-foot flag, ordered by the company for the use of the Four L's, would arrive at the plant in a few days. Every member of the organization from the employer down to the humblest laborer, is now a member of the Legion. The flag will be raised and lowered morning and night with the men standing at attention.

Locals Hold Patriotic Celebrations on Fourth

Section of Huge L. L. L. L. Pageant at Bellingham, Wash., July 4

AMERICA'S Fourth of July, which carried deeper significance this year than ever before, was marked by patriotic demonstrations and parades in many L. L. L. L. camps throughout the Northwest. One of the finest features of several celebrations were the floats depicting the energy of the great mills which are supplying this nation and its allies with spruce and other airplane material. Without exception, these silent monuments dedicated to and reflecting the "win-the-war" spirit of the forest camps, were designed and built bv the willing hands of L. L. L. L. members in the various districts.

* * *

Devitt, Ore.—We had an old flag until members of the L. L. L. L. bought a new one, 6x10 feet, in which all are much interested.—William Parsons, Secretary, Local 89, District 1.

* * *

Mt. Vernon, Wash.—The boys of Locals 80 and 112 wish to be remembered as doing their bit. We have a large flag 20x40 flying which was paid for by the members. T. M. Murphy, when asked to subscribe to the L. L. L. L. Bulletin, said, "Sure, I am willing to do anything to help Uncle Sam." That's the spirit here.—Inspector, Local 80-112, District 7.

Seattle, Wash.—Camp Kenmore, Admiralty Logging Company, is a new camp, and was taken into the L. L. L. L. on June 18. They have recently put up an American flag which is a beauty. This local is about 85 per cent loyal now, but at first was pretty wobbly. J. O. Hogan is the superintendent and Bert Pearce, timekeeper, both of whom are putting forth every effort to make the camp 100 per cent Loyal Legion.—Inspector, Local 170, District 7.

* * *

Kalama, Wash.—We will be proud of our new flag, 8x12 in size, which has been ordered and will be here in a few days.—William Rogers, Secretary, Local 75, District 3.

* * *

Clear Lake, Wash.—Bloedel-Donovan Lumber Company logging camp at Delvan, Wash., with almost one hundred per cent Loyal Legion membership, pulled out 231 long logs ranging from 66 to 100 feet during the month of June. During this month the camp averaged nearly a million feet of logs a week with a crew of 115 men. Harry Powell is foreman and Karl Zeiger the timekeeper.—Inspector, Local 88, District 7.

1. Independence Day Float Constructed by Members at La Grande, Oregon. 2. L. L. L. L. Float at Seaside, Oregon, July 4. 3. L. L. L. L. Parade at Seaside, Oregon, July 4. 4. Bellingham had "Rough Box" Ready for Kaiser. 5. Prize Winning Float at Port Angeles, Wash. 6. Airplane Float Interesting Feature of Bellingham Parade. 7. Truck in Seaside, Oregon, Parade July 4.

CASUALTIES

SOLDIERS

Private Herbert Halvorsein, 29th Casual Company, died July 14, 1918, at the Post Hospital, Vancouver Barracks, Washington. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address (father): Severin Halvorsein, 7541 Second street, N. E., Seattle, Wash.

* * *

Private John J. Jones, 74th Spruce Squadron, died July 22 at Post Hospital, Fort Stevens. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address (mother): Mrs. Elizabeth A. Jones, Contact, Nevada.

* * *

Private Elmer M. Johnstad, 88th Spruce Squadron, formerly 25th Provisional Squadron, died July 24 at Camp Hospital, South Beach, Oregon. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address (mother): Mrs. Hannah Johnstad, 202 Second street, 14th Ave., N. E., Minneapolis, Minn.

* * *

Private Lyle P. Cunningham, 449th Spruce Squadron, was drowned July 30 at Aberdeen, Washington. The body was recovered. Emergency address: Not yet received. Soldier's home was at Mohall, N. D.

* * *

William Bodine, 34th Spruce Squadron, died July 24 at Pysht, Washington. No other information received as yet.

* * *

L. L. L. L. MEMBERS

Hall, Wash.—Clyde Johnson, Member 84967, was instantly killed, and C. E. Chamberlain, Member 85008, was painfully scalded when a donkey boiler exploded here July 29. The engine, which Johnson was firing, was completely wrecked. Chamberlain is the woods foreman at this camp, and although seriously burned will recover.

* * *

Emmett, Idaho.—Richard Fuller, Member 11991, Local 11, District 11, met death here when he was caught in the chains on a stocker incline and ground to death in the cogs. He was employed by the Boise Payette Lumber Company. Members took up a collection, a portion of which was used to purchase a wreath, the balance being given to Fuller's mother.

Tom Reynolds, Member 12124, died at the Hoquiam Hospital, August 11, as the result of injuries received when he fell from a car the day before. Reynolds' left leg was crushed when the wheels passed over it. He was 65 years of age.

* * *

Hartford, Wash.—Engineer Martin Lee, Member 81828, was instantly killed, and his fireman, S. J. Mill, so badly scalded that he died later at the Everett hospital, when the locomotive they were driving during logging operations ran away July 17. The engine crashed into three flat cars and turned turtle, pinning both men under the wreckage. Mill was taken to the hospital immediately after the accident but died two days later.

* * *

Wheeler, Ore.—R. W. Elsea, Member 4518, died at his home here of heart disease, July 17. He was employed as a saw filer at the Wheeler Lumber Company mill. He was 23 years of age and married. The mill was shut down for thirty minutes during the funeral services.

* * *

Linslow, Ore.—Lester V. Vaughn, Member 42218, died here July 19.

* * *

Big Lake, Wash.—Memorial services were held at the Big Lake Hall, July 28, 1918, in honor of Ressa Buchanan, who died in action July 21, 1918. Private Buchanan was the first in the Mt. Vernon Company and the first from Skagit County to give to the utmost in the cause of "freedom for all forever." There was a large attendance. The hall was beautifully decorated and the services impressive.

* * *

Olney, Ore.—E. Johnson, Local 54, District 3, an employe of Veness & Malone, was instantly killed July 12 when he lost his balance and fell from some piling onto a pile of logs 70 feet below.

* * *

Montesano, Wash.—Steven Gravich, Member 88,908, died in the hospital here after being struck in the head with a cable line July 30.

* * *

Edward Dickson, Member 20,580, Local 11, District 7, Inland Empire Division, died recently at Bovill, Idaho.

INJURED

Private William Dellinger, Inspector, District 142, was struck with a line at the Preston Logging Camp, Markham, Wash., July 19, sustaining leg injuries which kept him in St. Joseph's Hospital, Aberdeen, for three weeks.

* * *

Hoquiam, Wash.—John Johnson, Member 13186, a hook tender, is suffering from a broken leg. A large stick broken by a moving log struck him just above the ankle. He was taken to the Aberdeen General Hospital.

Upton, Ore.—D. A. Pitcher, Member 76,229, District 1, Local 63, was injured August 2 in the camp of the United States Logging Company. He was working on a chute built across a canyon, when a line that had been moved without his knowledge was tightened, sweeping across the chute and throwing him off. Pitcher struck on his chest across a log breaking 13 ribs.

* * *

Private James Wallin of Lents, Ore., Spruce Production Division, is in the hospital at Newport, Ore., as a result of an injury sustained in the woods in the Siletz basin.

INJURED

Humptulips, Wash.—While working on the rigging pulling the jam at the Polson Bridge on the Humptulips River, Stanley Garthwaite was accidentally struck with the line and knocked off a log into the river. He was immediately picked up and rushed to the hospital in Hoquiam. After two days' treatment he returned to work.

* * *

Aberdeen, Wash.—Tony Medves and Bill Lios, of the Coats Fordney Logging Company, are in the hospital at Aberdeen, Wash. They were thrown off a log by a line on July 9, Medves having his head cut and arm bruised and Lios having his back hurt from the fall.

* * *

Vader, Wash.—Chris Christensen, Member 33237, was severely scalded July 4 and is now in the hospital at Centralia, Wash. There is very little hope of his recovery. He was head fireman in the boiler room. He slipped off a ladder, striking the blow-off pipe, breaking it off at the union.

* * *

Mabel, Ore.—George J. Mullinger, Member 92920, is in the hospital here, suffering from a broken leg.

* * *

Mt. Vernon, Wash.—Howard Tate was scalded July 15 when a hose was blown off the injector pipe. Tate remained at work, although badly hurt. T. B. Thompson suffered a broken leg July 17 when struck by a rolling log, and Ed Fox lost his right arm when he slipped and fell under a loaded truck. The injured man was taken to Stanwood Hospital, where he is getting along nicely.

* * *

John J. Jones, a soldier employed in a spruce camp at Clatsop, sustained a compound fracture of his right leg when he attempted to board a moving train near the camp. He was thrown against the car wheels.

* * *

Fred Pinkstaff, Local 9, District 2, who was employed at the A. G. Beals Lumber Company, Tillamook, Ore., was caught between two 12x12 timbers which he was rolling and injured his right leg. He returned to work in a few days.

* * *

Private Duff Morrow, of the 414th Squadron, a member of the detachment stationed at the Buehner Lumber Company mill at North Bend, Ore., was struck July 13 by a heavy timber thrown back from an edger and sustained a fracture of the right leg. Only quick action on his part saved him from a stomach blow which no doubt would have proved fatal. Private Morrow was removed to the hospital at Vancouver Barracks.

* * *

Tom Larson, Member 41195, Local 49, District 6, sustained a badly smashed right hand between car couplings while working as brakeman. It was found necessary to amputate the first finger at the second joint and the second and third fingers at the first joint. He was away from work three weeks.

* * *

Hoquiam, Wash.—George Wilber, Member 95,891, was injured at the Polson Logging Company's camp when a falling limb struck him on the chest. He will be unable to return to work for several weeks.

* * *

Wendling, Ore.—Lloyd Hauek, Member 101,618, was painfully hurt at the Booth-Kelly Logging Camp, August 5, when a piece from a broken tree top struck him on the head. He is in the Eugene Hospital.

CAMP IMPROVEMENTS GROW STEADILY

NEW bunkhouses, new beds, new bathhouses, new drains, places for washing clothes and dishes, electric lights—all these and other improvements are noted by inspectors of the Loyal Legion as having been made during the month just closed in many camps both of the Coast and Inland Empire Divisions. The erection of bunkhouses is most common, but a dozen locals have new facilities for bathing, and new toilet facilities or recreation rooms have been provided by employers at several camps. Electric lights have been installed at three locals, and scrub brushes and paint have been used and repairs made at several others. The dining hall has been painted at Local 15, District 5, Polson's R. R. camp, Hoquiam, Wash., and the brush cut around camp. There is a new bathhouse and cesspool and the brush has been cut at Local 94, District 5, H. H. & S. Co., Humptulips, Wash., and a new bathhouse, blankets, sheets, pillows and spreads have been provided at Local 82, District 7, Stimson Timber Co., Union City, Wash. Twelve steel bunks and mattresses have been furnished by the Cabin Creek Lumber Co., Keechelus, Wash., Local 14, District 1, I. E. D., and the office and bunkhouses have been repaired at Local 10, District 7, I. E. D., Potlatch Lumber Co., Bovill, Idaho. Electric lights are reported from Local 137, District 3, California Barrel Co., Olney, Ore.; from Local 45, District 6, Pacific National Lumber Co., National, Wash., and from Local 136, District 5, Humptulips Logging Co., Camp 6, Humptulips, Wash. In addition Local 137 reports a new storeroom and paint on all the buildings, and Local 45 six new showers and hot water installed. These are but a few of the many camps which have had conditions improved, taken at random from the weekly reports. A summary of the improvements follows: Bunkhouses, 18 camps; bathhouses or showers, 12; cleaned or steamed, 4; brush cut or cleaned up, 4; drains or cesspools, 5; messhalls, 3; painted, 2; new beds, 5; repairs, 2; benches, 1; recreation or reading rooms, 4; screens installed, 1; latrines or toilets, 4; new camps, 1; hotel, 1; electric lights, 3; store, 1; hot water, 1; dry rooms, 1.

* * *

IMPROVEMENTS AT MELBOURNE

Melbourne, Wash.—An article in a recent number of the Bulletin tells of the great improvement made in camp conditions since the organization of the Loyal Legion. I would like to draw attention to some of the changes made in the camp since that time. In the last month or two a better water supply has been obtained, hot water and shower baths installed, bunk houses designed to give adequate ventilation and light have been built, sanitary toilets furnished and a complete electric lighting system is in use. A recreation hall is also being fitted up, and through the generosity of the people of this state and the courteous co-operation of the officials of the Aberdeen Public Library a good library has been started. A victrola has also been furnished, and "reveille" and "retreat" are observed with the bugle calls appropriate to the ceremony. The arrival of the soldiers brings home to us more forcibly than ever the fact that we are really working for Uncle Sam. This camp was fortunate in the quality of soldiers furnished, as they have almost all had previous experience in the woods, and fit into their work as though they had been here for months. The greatest change of all, however, is in the spirit of the men. I wonder, sometimes, what can have become of all those I. W. W. who were so plentiful around here last March. Perhaps the solution is to be found in part at least in the fact that the conditions that bred such men no longer exist. At any rate the prevalent spirit here now is one of staunch loyalty and confidence in the Government.—Charles Goddard, Local 29, District 5.

* * *

CAMP CONDITIONS IMPROVED

Olympia, Wash.—Local 3, District 6, Mud Bay Logging Company, is in a new camp and everything is up to date. Shower baths, new dining hall, dry house, ventilated meat house, new sleeping quarters for cooks and assistants, new modern cottage for waitresses and, best of all, a recreation hall 36x90 feet. Real "pep" is found around Locals 57, 58 and 59, District 6. All have the American and L. L. L. L. flags flying and salutes take place night and morning.

America's Record in Single Year Without Parallel in History

UNCLE SAM'S STUPENDOUS FEAT

WITH an army of 1,324,115 men in Europe, all but 26,967 of whom have been sent during the year closing August 1 last, America's troop movement overseas constitutes the greatest military feat of its kind in history. Not since civilization dawned has so large a body of fighters been transported under similar conditions to a foreign battle-field. The accomplishment is all the more spectacular when weight is given the fact that it was made with the loss of only 212 men over 3000 miles of submarine-infested waters. One year ago only a handful of Uncle Sam's fighters were in France. Military training camps were still being built and the first men drawn in the selective draft were still wearing citizens' clothes. Huge war preparations were under way, but it was not until September, when 32,523 troops embarked, that France was given first evidence of America's power. During the months following, Uncle Sam moved troops with a speed that not only astounded the world but established a record never before equaled or approximated in the whole history of warfare. This monumental effort, transcending all other features of the war, bears tangible evidence of the overwhelming power which this nation has pledged to its Allies. Remarkable as it is, this record will be greatly exceeded before America, eight months hence, celebrates the second anniversary of its struggle against Prussian outlawry. Troop movements from May, 1917, to August 1, 1918, were as follows:

1917		1918	
May to August	**26,967**	**January**	**46,776**
August	**18,323**	**February**	**48,027**
September	**32,523**	**March**	**83,811**
October	**38,259**	**April**	**117,212**
November	**23,016**	**May**	**244,345**
December	**48,840**	**June**	**276,372**
		July	**305,000**
		Marines	**14,644**
Total			**1,324,115**

WORLD'S MILITARY MASTERPIECES

483-480 B.C.	**Xerxes' army spends three years digging canal around Mt. Athos to insure safe passage of fleet.**
480 B.C	**Xerxes builds bridge of boats across Hellespont, over which Persian army of 600,000 marches seven days and nights to invade Greece.**
401 B.C	**Cyrus invades Persia with army of 113,000, marching 1600 miles.**
400 B.C	**Retreat from Persia of 10,000 Greeks under Cyrus over 1000 mile road to Black Sea.**
334 B.C	**Alexander the Great moves army of 35,000 footmen and cavalry from Greece into Persia.**
216 B.C	**Hannibal crosses Pyrenees, then the Alps, to attack Italy, losing 80,000 men out of army of 100,000.**
58 B.C	**Julius Caesar leads 30,000 troops across Alps, conquering territory from Italy to English channel.**
451 A.D	**Attila leads 700,000 Huns across Rhine into France, the following year crossing Alps into Italy.**
1415	**Henry V. transports army of 40,000 from England to France.**
1492	**King Ferdinand of Spain builds city of stone houses for army and stables for 1000 horses in 80 days in siege of Granada.**
1630	**King Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden crosses Baltic into Germany with army of 20,000.**
1797	**Napoleon crosses Alps into Austria through St. Bernard Pass with army of 40,000.**
1812	**Napoleon invades Russia with army of 650,000.**
1917-1918	**United States transports army of 1,324,115 fully equipped and provisioned across Atlantic.**

Marines Learn to Play "Kamerad" Mit Heinie

By a U. S. Marine

THERE are some things about the Boche mode of warfare which the Marines haven't as yet learned and probably never will. On more than one occasion the "squareheads," as the Germans are affectionately called, have attempted to teach and to play what is popularly known as the game of "Kamerad," but with poor success. Somehow the Marines don't take to it as they should. For the benefit of the uninitiated it might be explained that the game originated with the Boche. It has the "made in Germany" mark stamped all over it. It can be played by any number of persons and consists in say, eight or ten Boches coming across No Man's Land on a run, with hands upraised and shouting "Kamerad." (That's where this form of amusement derives its name.)

When they shout "Kamerad" it means that they're playing the game and you mustn't shoot at them, but allow them to come quite close. If you shoot at them it spoils the whole game, and besides it's strictly against the rules, Boche rules, of course. Anyway, you're not to do any shooting. They will then come up and each Boche picks out the Marine he likes the best. To show that you're his Kamerad and that he means it, he places his arms about your neck, almost as if he were going to kiss you. At the same time he draws a knife of the long trench variety, and stabs you in the back. Then the first part of the game is over. Sometimes they don't come so close, and instead of using the knife, they use a grenade, with practically the same results. This process can be repeated until either one or the other tires of playing. It's a game of black treachery which betrays the German's evil ingenuity.

The Boche picked out a particularly dark night to play the game with some Marines who were doing patrol duty, but for some reason or other the latter didn't feel like playing, hadn't thoroughly learned the rules, or else from what they had heard just simply didn't like the game, or the way it was being played. . Anyway, when four Boches came running across No Man's Land the other night and shouted "Kamerad," one of the Marines yelled, "Sure, I'm the guy," and let go. It was dark and he couldn't quite see whether he'd made a good hit. There were a few other shouts of "Kamerad," and he fired some more. Next morning they found two Boches just beyond the wire, and also some equipment evidently belonging to the ones who had managed to get back to their lines but had discarded haversacks, gas masks and belts, and lost their caps in their hurry. The blood-stained belt and the gas mask with a hole shot in it, testified that the Marine had made a hit.

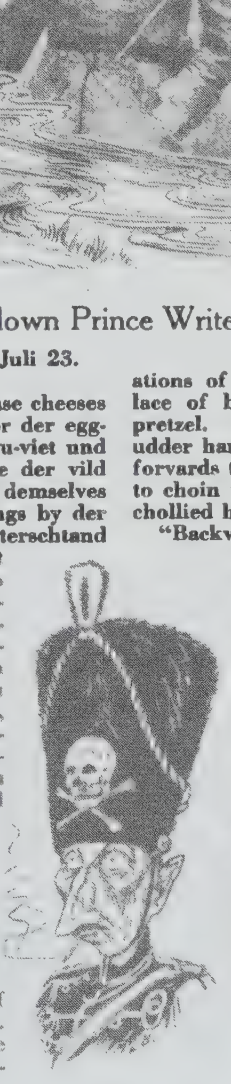
Bleez Puy Me ein Horse Vot Rides Bot' Vays

Der Clown Prince Writes Papa

On der Marne, Juli 23.

Dere Fodder:—

Der ist sometings sveet like a schmeercase cheeses in mein feelings off obligations to you for der eggstreme kindnesses in handing to me dis qu-viet und ladisher-like sector along der Marne vere der vild gooses croak und der bull frogers engage demselves in der deadly mortal combats each efenings by der twilights. But you und me, Fodder, ve unterschtand by each udder dot nuddings vurt vile mit uns vot don't got a lot off noise tied onto it, absolutely. You unterschtand me, Fodder? Und I haf not forgotten der remembraces off der sermon vot you took pleasure to exblanation me mit ven I make mein departures avay to der near-front ven you set: "Consider der bull-frogers, mein son, dey toil not, needer do dey eggspose demselves mitout exblanations und dey is always in der safest blace, aldo making a noises like a tinvare factory vot is all jostled upe mit a laughter fittings." My conclusions ist after a foolish schtudy off der situations dot der bull-frogers haf nuddings on der Royal family, Fodder. Ve ist von und inseparable, absolutely. E pluribus nutmeg. Dot's me und you. I tinks it all upes meinself. Hoch! Und now vor der last vurd before closing der end off dis ledder: Ve haf been in a ticklisher position dis veek. But ve ain't laffing about it, Fodder, ve aint. Anyvun vot dells you dot der situations of der Clown Prinz vas funny like a necklace of boils on der collar buttons, iss a insane pretzel. You unterschtand me, Fodder? On der udder hand, Donnerblitzen, ven ve decided to move forvards to der rear, I inwited der Prinz Rupprecht to choin us coming forvards. Mit a bit of poem I chollied him, tovit:



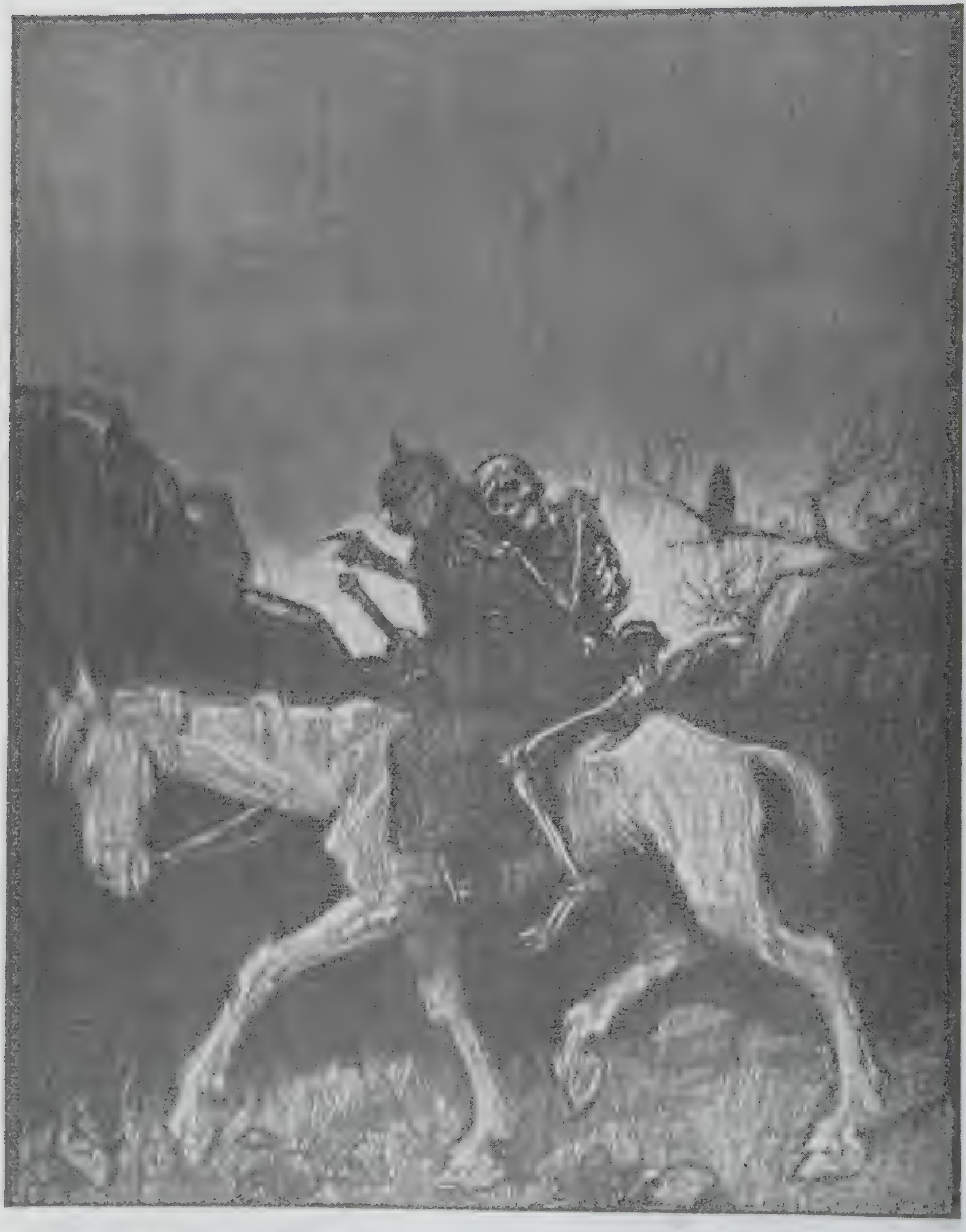
"Backvards, turn backvards der Yanks in dis flight, und leave us alone again schust vor tonight."

He eggzepted und come at vunce. It vas indeet mit bleasure of delight dot ve meet togedder at der middle vere our mutual congratulations of respect could be injected to each udder mitout interferences from der outsides. By der vay, ven ve recrossed der Marne, ve speeded der gear somevat, Fodder. Herr Foch der bushes vas beating up on der sout side, und der vas, I offer to regret, a large many off our infantries vot took to der vater on purpose like der gooses. Tru mein fielt-glasses, aldo dirty-tree miles avay, I determined on mein own examinations dot dey vould likely remain dare for furder orders, Fodder. Our losses, however, haf been schlim, dot is, considering dot ve could haf lost more had ve not lost alretty more vot ve could not loos. You unterschtand me, Fodder?

Ouvard ve back upes,

Der Clown Prinz.

"The Last Ride"—By Louis Raemaekers



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MONTHLY BULLETIN

SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION AND LOYAL LEGION OF LOGGERS AND LUMBERMEN

VOL. 2 NO. 1 SEPTEMBER 1918

PORTLAND, OREGON

Spruce "They Hewed It That Liberty's Sunbeams Might Dawn on the Night Over There"

WAR DEPARTMENT
HEADQUARTERS SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
BUREAU OF AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION
YEON BLDG., PORTLAND, ORE.

August 16, 1918.

BULLETIN NO. 70.

1. The following personnel of the Central Council of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen for the district east of the Cascades is announced:

District	Employers	Employees
9.	J. P. McGoldrick, McGoldrick Lbr. Co., Spokane, Wash.	J. E. Spangler, Cascade Lbr Co., Yakima, Wash.
10.	Ray Hart, Blackwell Lbr. Co., Coeur d'Alene, Ida.	L. G. Wellington, Export Lbr. Co., Harrison, Ida.
11.	C. T. Early, Oregon Lbr. Co., Portland, Ore.	W. S. Mitchell, Oregon Lumber Co., Austin, Ore.
12.	T. A. McCann, Shevlin-Hixon Lbr. Co., Bend, Ore.	Charles E. Hughes, Shevlin-Hixon Lbr. Co., Bend, Ore.

In the event of the inability of a member of the Central Council to be present, the man next named in the District Council (announced in the following paragraph) will come in his stead.

2. The following District Councils are announced:

District 9.

Employers	Employees
J. P. McGoldrick, McGoldrick Lumber Co., Spokane, Wash.	J. E. Spangler, Cascade Lumber Co., Yakima, Wash.
R. E. Slaughter, Cascade Lumber Co., Yakima, Wash.	J. W. Bailey, Spokane Sash & Door Co., Spokane, Wash.
E. F. C. Van Dissel, Phoenix Lumber Co., Spokane, Wash.	Wm. Floyd, Dalkena Lumber Co., Dalkena, Wash.

District 10.

Ray Hart, Blackwell Lumber Co., Coeur d'Alene, Ida.	L. G. Wellington, Export Lumber Co., Harrison, Ida.
E. H. Van Ostrand, Craig Mountain Lbr. Co., Winchester, Ida.	George Pearson, Humbird Lumber Co., Kootenai, Ida.
Fred Herrick, Milwaukee Lumber Co., St. Maries, Ida.	J. E. Walker, Craig Mountain Lbr. Co., Winchester, Ida.

District 11.

C. T. Early, Oregon Lumber Co., Portland, Ore.	W. S. Mitchell, Oregon Lumber Co., Austin, Ore.
Geo. Palmer, Geo. Palmer Lumber Co., La Grande, Ore	C. E. Watkins, Geo. Palmer Lumber Co., La Grande, Ore.
C. A. Barton, Boise-Payette Lbr. Co., Boise, Ida.	H. T. Gill, Boise-Payette Lumber Co., Boise, Ida.

District 12.

T. A. McCann, Shevlin-Hixon Lumber Co., Bend, Ore.	Chas. E. Hughes, Shevlin-Hixon Lumber Co., Bend, Ore.
J. P. Keyes, Brooks-Scanlon Lumber Co., Bend, Ore.	Tom Murphy, Shevlin-Hixon Lumber Co., Bend, Ore.
D. L. Wiggins, Pine Tree Lumber Co., Bend, Ore.	C. L. Simpson, Brooks-Scanlon Lumber Co., Bend, Ore.

3. With a view of providing local secretaries who will be the choice of the members, soldier inspectors and present local secretaries in each local will immediately call a meeting of the members of that local to elect one member as the local secretary. The man elected should preferably be the delegate who was selected to attend the Spokane convention August 12th, if he is suitable, as it is desired that the secretary be the chairman of the local council through whom matters of interest to the employees are presented to the employer. The name of the man so selected will be forwarded to this office at once.

4. The soldiers heretofore detailed on duty as inspectors will continue their duties as such and in doing so will pass all communications through local secretaries.

5. All papers and documents held by soldier inspectors which refer to particular locals will be turned over to the local secretaries, selected in accordance with the preceding paragraph.

6. A bulletin board will be provided for each local upon which the secretary will post copies of every bulletin received, protecting same from the weather and permitting each bulletin to remain on the board not less than five days.

7. With a view to providing proper regulations and by-laws the Central Council, as noted in paragraph one of this bulletin, is called to meet in this office at 10 o'clock A. M., Monday, August 18th, 1918. The members of the council will probably be retained several days and provision should be made for an extended absence from duty.

8. All employees of the Central Council attending will pay their own expenses, same to be reimbursed through this office from an emergency fund to be provided by the Loyal Legion.

9. Upon completion of the duties of the Central Council a bulletin will be forwarded to each local including regulations and by-laws under which labor problems will be handled in the future. Pending the receipt of such bulletin, all questions should be handled as heretofore, through this office.

BRICE P. DISQUE,
Colonel, Signal Corps U. S. A.,
Commanding.

WAR DEPARTMENT
HEADQUARTERS SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
BUREAU OF AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION,
YEON BLDG., PORTLAND, ORE.

MEMORANDUM NO. 164

1. It is the intention of the Commanding Officer of the Spruce Production Division to enlarge and develop the Loyal Legion Publication to a greater degree. To properly accomplish this more funds than the Government appropriates for this purpose are needed and it has been determined to raise same by charging for subscriptions.

2. In view of the above, the following orders of the Commanding Officer of the Spruce Production Division are announced:

a. * * * * *

b. This magazine shall be the official organ of the Spruce Production Division and the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and shall contain matters of interest to both.

c. * * * * *

d. A charge of 50c for six months, payable in advance, will be made for this magazine.

e. * * * * *

f. * * * * *

g. All subscriptions from Loyal Legion Members will be collected by local secretaries or soldier inspectors, receipted for by them and sent by money order or check, together with subscription blanks, to the treasurer of the Monthly Bulletin of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, Yeon Building, Portland, Oregon. Any cost for sending money, such as cost of money orders, will be deducted by collector from his collection and receipt covering this expenditure will be forwarded with collection. All subscriptions from troops will be collected by organization commanders, receipted for and forwarded as above. * * * *

h. * * * * *

i. All moneys received will be deposited in a United States depository to the credit of the L. L. L. L. Monthly Bulletin fund, and, like all other Government funds, will be controlled by Governmental regulations.

j. Once every month the treasurer's accounts will be audited by the auditing committee and approved by the commanding officer.

k. * * * * *

3. Upon receipt of this memorandum, organization commanders, soldier inspectors and local secretaries should assemble their men, read and explain this memorandum and secure subscriptions upon blanks to be provided for this purpose. Subscriptions may be made in cash or by credit. If in cash a man's signature on blank signifies his subscription; otherwise, in the case of Loyal Legion members a man's signature on this blank will be authority for the employer to retain from his pay and turn over to the local secretary or soldier inspector, 50c for his subscription fee. In the case of enlisted men, a man's signature on this blank will be authorization for organization commanders to collect on pay day 50c of the soldier's pay for subscription fee. At the end of the month in which the subscription fee is received organization commanders, soldier inspectors and local secretaries will collect these subscriptions and forward same, together with these signed subscription slips, to the treasurer of the L. L. L. L. Monthly Bulletin, Yeon Bldg., Portland, Oregon.

4. To make the magazine the success it is intended to be, the cooperation of the officers and men of the Spruce Production Division and the secretaries and members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen will be absolutely necessary. The commanders of the squadron in the field are directed herewith to appoint from their respective command an officer or enlisted man, preferably an officer, to act as representative of the publication for his immediate locality, and each local secretary is requested either to act as such himself or appoint a representative for the same purpose.

By order of Colonel Disque.

C. P. STEARNS,
Lieutenant-Colonel Signal Corps,
Chief of Staff.

*This Memorandum was published in full in the June issue of the Monthly Bulletin.

* * *

MEMORANDUM, SEPTEMBER 12, 1918

1. From reports received, the following mills and logging camps are entitled to Honor Flag award for the month of August:

Mill shipping the largest percentage of Spruce Airplane stock: Siler Mill Company, Raymond, Washington.

Mill shipping the largest percentage of Fir Airplane stock: Hammond Lumber Company, Mill City, Oregon.

Mill shipping the largest percentage of Spruce and Fir combined: Willapa Lumber Company, Raymond, Washington.

Logging camp making the best record per side on input of Spruce logs: Bale Logging Company, Hoquiam, Washington.

Logging camp making the best record per side on input of Fir logs: Sound Timber Company, Darrington, Washington.

MONTHLY BULLETIN

SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION

AND

LOYAL LEGION OF LOGGERS AND LUMBERMEN

15 CENTS ∴ VOLUME 2 No. 1 ∴ SEPTEMBER 1918 ∴ PORTLAND ∴ OREGON ∴ 15 CENTS

Uncle Sam Rushes Iron Steed Into Forests for Aircraft Material

AMERICAN soldiers in Europe are fighting the soldiers of Germany at the front—and licking, them, too.

But the real battle of strategy isn't fought by soldiers with guns and gas masks and bayonets and tin hats. It is fought hundreds of miles in the rear by the men in or out of the military service who wield pick and shovel and dispatcher's keys and engine throttles on the railroads.

Germany has gridironed her land with railroads; a series of concentric steel rings on all her borders and cross lines built to carry her armies from one frontier to another by the shortest possible route. She counted on her railroad service to enable her to crush France, then rush her armies back to defeat Russia, and then back to the West again before England could rally. This mobility has made her armies so terribly effective.

Day of Doom Awaits

Germany hasn't won—she cannot; the decrees of fate are against her. Opinion is divided as to what the Hun will do when he is driven back of the "Hindenburg line." He's driven past part of it already, and he's still going strong! Some military authorities believe he will make a terrific stand there; or if not there, at least when he is driven back to the Rhine, his own border line. That he should there fight for his actual home may be expected.

But we have the means to beat him. When our airplane construction gets fairly under way, he will be swamped, smothered, annihilated by the air navy of America.

It's the spruce railroader's part to help rush the spruce work that insures the maximum production of those wonderful wood-and-steel air flyers of ours. The report of the Riving and Engineering Department of the Spruce Production Division shows that the railroads built this year by soldiers' labor will open up 1,500,000,000 feet of airplane spruce.

Huge Grants of Land

From 1850 to 1877, the United States gave away directly or indirectly through state grants for the purpose 155,504,994 acres of the public domain for the building of 17,724 miles of railroad; an average of 8,777 acres for every mile, and some of it is today worth $500 an acre for farming purposes alone. And at that, one Michigan land-grant railroad is alleged to have built its grade in the winter time, on which it swore to the completion of its contract to actually construct a railroad; but it was made of brush and boughs and blocks of snow. That is the way they valued public lands in those days! And in addition to the price, the Government loaned much of the money for the actual construction of these roads.

In 1918, the same government began building 166 miles of railroad into the spruce forests of Oregon and Washington, and 103 miles of spur tracks, or 269 miles in all—one per cent of the mileage of those pioneer land-grant roads. But this new railroad investment isn't so nationally expensive as the old; for it doesn't cost an acre of ground. The Government pays for it all—but it yields the not inadequate return of saving a whole world from destruction.

Straight Road to Berlin

Oh, no, the Hun couldn't actually destroy the whole world; the gods wouldn't let him—America and her allies would have beaten him in the end. But this 269 miles of federal railroad and the auxiliary roads being built to serve it will shorten the great war by weeks, by months, by years.

For it furnishes the spruce wings to fly over the impassable barriers of the Hindenburg lines that are likely to cost so terribly to push by land—and with those wings the allied world will fly straight to the heart of the Hun conspiracy against mankind—and the eagle's scream and the eagle's claw shall rend and scatter the outlaw Hohenzollern brood and bring peace to the world.

One day of peace will save 25,000 lives; one day of peace will save half a billion dollars to a suffering world—and this 269 miles of railroad will cost five million dollars—and then be worth a considerable part of its cost when the war is over.

Some difference in the two investments! The first is history. The last is news.

Uncle Sam Builds Roads

Much airplane spruce has been produced in the regular business and military channels, by supplementing the civilian resources of men and material with soldier labor and Government money. But with the growing conviction that the war will finally be won in the air an increased supply of spruce becomes imperative. To get this supply, the Government, acting through the Spruce Production Division, U. S. Army, has built and projected a number of railroad lines into the heart of various spruce sections, and supplemented these main arteries with pole roads, graveled roads, plank roads, and four miles of miniature narrow gauge track.

A Bit of National Railroad History

The Union Pacific railroad was a save-the-Union expedient. It was first proposed by Asa Whitney, a New York merchant, in 1845, and was held up for 18 years largely because of the slave question. The original proposed route was down the Columbia through Oregon. But the representatives of the South believed they had a better route and not until after the war was on and the separation of North and South complete, did the road become a reality through President Lincoln's signing a compromise bill for a road leading to the then wonderful gold state of California. Jefferson Davis, Secretary of War under President Polk, is credited with having defeated the adoption of a building report for the Columbia river route, by arbitrarily increasing the engineer's cost estimate 30 per cent. The road was finally built as a war measure to tie the vast gold resources of California to the Union. The trademark, a shield with the Union colors, symbolizes this federal backing.

Soldiers Building Logging Railroad Near Grays Harbor, Wash.

These lines, as indicated by a memorandum just made public from headquarters of the Division, show the following roads to have been built during the summer of 1918:

Clallam County: Road No. 1, Lake Crescent, 36 miles main line, 36 miles spurs, completed; No. 2, Merrill & Ring, 5 miles main line, 1 mile spur, completed. Total estimated spruce 385,000,000 feet.

Grays Harbor County: No. 3, Polson Logging Co., 13 miles main line, 3 miles spurs, in partial operation; No. 4, Elk River, 6 miles main line, 5 miles spurs, in partial operation. Total estimated spruce 350,000,000 feet.

Pacific County: No. 5, North Nemah, 9 miles main line, 5 miles spurs, in partial operation; No. 6, South Nemah, 7 miles main line, 3 miles spurs, under construction; No. 7, Nasel, 3 miles main line, in operation. Total estimated spruce 100,000,000 feet.

Clatsop County: No. 8, Lewis & Clark Narrow Gauge, 4 miles main line, completed; No. 9, Lewis & Clark, 22 miles main line, 12 miles spurs, in operation. Total estimated spruce 200,000,000 feet.

Lincoln County: No. 10, Toledo & Wessel Creek, 3 miles main line, 3 miles spurs, completed; No. 11, Yaquina Northern, 27 miles main line, 14 miles spurs, now laying track; No. 12, Alsea Southern, 24 miles main line, 12 miles spurs, under construction; No. 13, Beaver Hill, 7 miles main line, 7 miles spurs, construction begun. Total estimated spruce, 450,000,000 feet.

It has been a good deal of a job from the labor point of view. Eighteen thousand soldiers have been employed in the construction and operation; railroaders, technical men, engineers, construction experts, plain workers from every walk of life. Some of the engineers have given up jobs worth $7500 a year to serve in the railroad army; and everybody has given his best service in a job that the whole world will say is well worth while.

Other Roads Built for Trucks

In addition to the railroads built, 25 miles of graveled road has been constructed for truck hauling; 5 miles of plank road, and 8 miles of pole or "corduroy" put into service.. These usually reach into smaller districts where truck hauling is more feasible than railroading.

The permanent working force for the logging operations to be carried on by reason of this development is estimated on the proportion of 35 loggers and 50 swampers and railroad men for each working "side" in the field. The Division expects to depend almost exclusively on soldier labor for all this work because of the shortage of civilian labor for the purpose.

The building of these roads is one of the great national romances. Practically all the usable Sitka spruce—the best wood in the world for airplane construction, because of its lightness, its toughness and its non-splitting qualities—grows in a strip 400 miles long and extending 50 miles inland from the Pacific Coast, between Coos County, Oregon, up into British Columbia. This section is inefficiently served by six railroads, most of them dead-end branches of transcontinental lines. The spruce, however, is a shy, solitary tree; a "good stand" of spruce may be as little as 5 or 10 per cent of the total stand in any large body of timber, and as much as 40 per cent even for a few acres is rare indeed. The best timber is found in sheltered localities that because of their physical obstacles have not been reached by the railroads. No satisfactory cruise had ever been made of all the spruce territory, and no accurate maps were available; even the Indian hunters could tell little of some of the isolated districts. Spruce had been of comparative little value before the war; no one would build a commercial road into the best spruce sections.

The supply of spruce had to be quadrupled almost over night, according to the first orders. Ordinary logging methods absolutely broke down in production. Selective logging at an increased cost, and new railroads to localities where spruce could be had, became imperative.

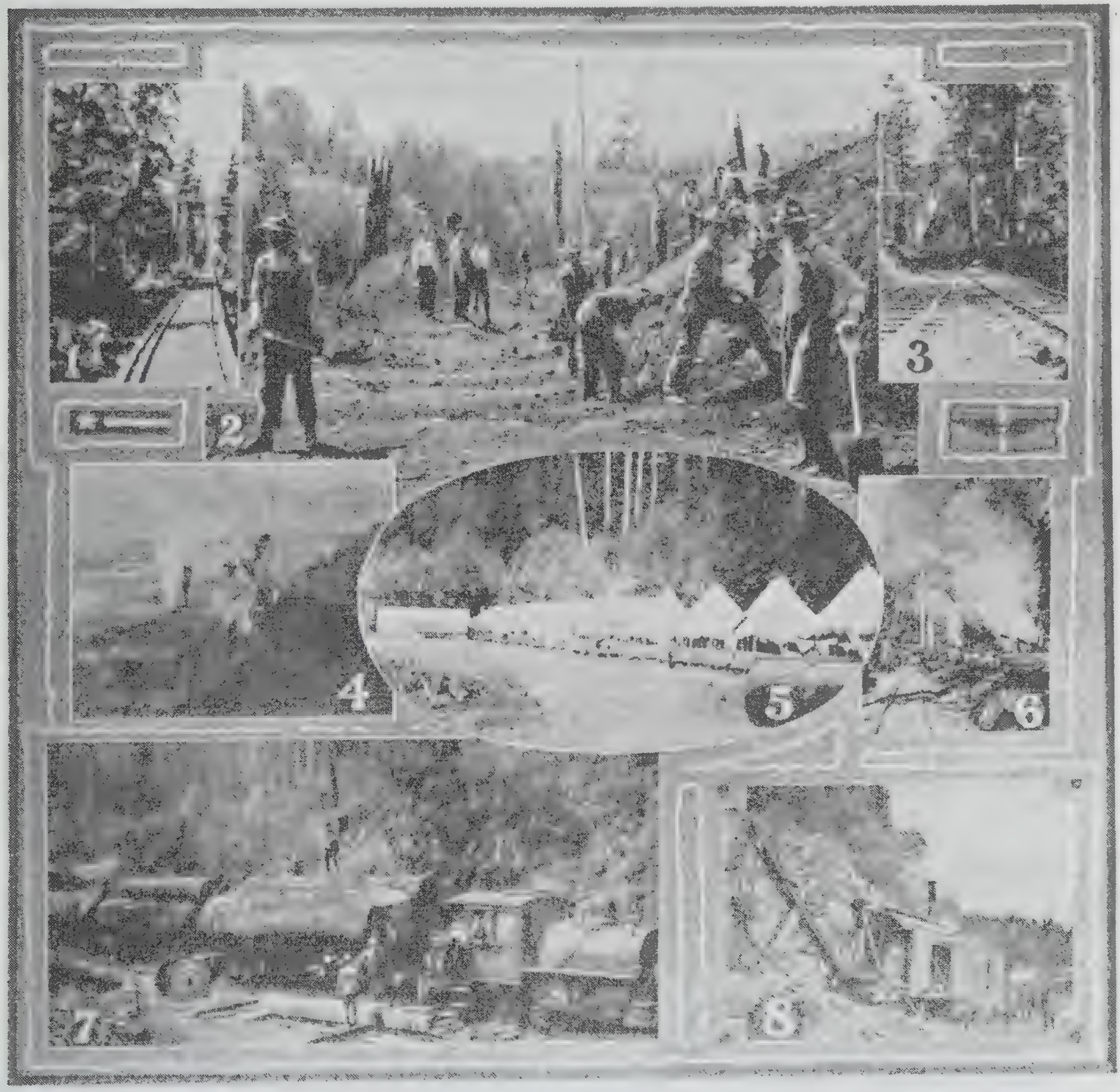
An engineering department was created for the Spruce Production Department, and a hasty survey of the territory made. Estimates were made as to the amount of spruce available in every district. Wherever a new body of satisfactory timber could be developed at a cost not exceeding $3 per thousand feet a road was immediately projected, the steel and supplies were secured, on rush priority orders, soldiers were brought in by thousands, and Uncle Sam, the great railroad builder, went to work.

Construction Is Difficult Task

It was hard work. Many miles of road has been built through terrain that cost $10,000 a mile for clearing alone. Other miles have been built on log cribbing along the sides of treacherous soapstone hills. Long stretches have been laid on huge tree trunks, 50 to 100 feet long, dragged into parallel lines to form two rows of sills, with the cross ties notched into them like a gigantic ladder. And there are miles laid up on piling driven into the oozy swamps, high and dry above the morass that the winter rains will develop. Many bridges have been built, some of them 90 feet high, across the streams and gulches. The grade has been kept down to approximately 2 per cent on main line construction, and to a 6 per cent curvature. To locate the spruce, to plan the roads, to assemble the material, to build through uncharted fields and to get the roads into operation all within the one year, is the most wonderful railroad building in the history of America.

The results are instructive. A year ago, the monthly production of airplane spruce from the Pacific Northwest was approximately 3,000,000 feet; so poorly prepared and graded, however, that not more than 50 per cent of it was usable for actual airplane construction. The Spruce Production Division shipped during August, in excess of 18,500,000 feet of selected timber, every inch of which is usable—or 1200 per cent the production a year ago. The allied program now calls for 30,000,000 feet a month, or twenty times what it was a year ago. The Spruce Production Division expects to reach this figure this fall!

The vast and growing allied superiority in the air is winning the war faster every minute. And the spruce soldiers with axe and maul, with pick and shovel, with transit and



1. Penetrating the Dark Forests. 2. Railway Construction at Camp 2-E, Waldport, Ore. 3. From Toledo to Berlin. 4. Cutting Roadway Through Hills by the Ocean at Yaquina, Ore. 5. Camp 3-A, Toledo, Ore. 6. A Steel Spruce Artery. 7. Trainload of Aircraft Stock at Toledo. 8. Steam Shovel Near Yaquina Bay, Ore.

engineer's lever and draughtsmen's tools, are doing their part most royally.

It's a great game—and while the rifle and the bayonet and the smoke and the shock and the fiery glory of the battle field would be welcome to most of these soldiers in the silent woods, they will have a splendid part in the victory when it comes. And it's coming—with the toot of the spruce locomotive and the crash of the falling trees and the shriek of the saws and the long trains of clean, clear spruce that builds the battle fleets of the air, the war eagles that carry the glad tidings of freedom to all the world.

Variety of Early Gauges

When the Union Pacific railroad bill was signed by President Lincoln there were six recognized railroad gauges in use in the United States: the narrow gauge of 3 feet, the "standard" of 4 feet 8½ inches, and others of 5 feet, 5 feet 6 inches, 6 feet, and one 7 feet. The President approved the 5-foot gauge, and ordered the equipment; but immediate Congressional action secured the adoption of the present standard gauge of 4 feet 8½ inches. That and the 3-foot narrow gauge are the only ones known in the United States today.

The briefest law ever passed by Congress was the one in 1863 fixing the Union Pacific standard guage as follows: "Be it enacted by the Senate and the House of Representatives of the United States in Congress assembled, that the gauge of the Pacific Railroad and its branches throughout their whole extent, from the Pacific Coast to the Missouri River shall be and hereby is established at four feet eight and one-half inches."

Road Into Arctic Regions

The United States has 471 miles of railroad built or proposed in Alaska. One 71-mile road was purchased; 187 miles was leased with purchase privilege; and the rest is in various stages of construction. It will make a through line from Seward to Fairbanks, the most northerly railroad in the world.

The Government has one railroad in Idaho—or had, until it was leased to a private corporation—and then the Government took it again. That is the 28-mile line from Barberton to the Arrow Rock dam on the Boise river. For several years it was the only pay road operated by the Government.

Train schedules in 1861-65 were fairly good—14 to 18 miles an hour running time. But in the South and in only a lesser degree in the North also, the schedules were awful joshers. On the Confederate government operated railroads, from 5 to 8 miles an hour was the real tally and the rates were high. One man chartered a car that cost $400 to manufacture from Macon, Georgia, to Jackson, Mississippi; he paid several thousand dollars for the freight bill—war prices!—and it took him two weeks to go 300 miles.

* * *

Montesano, Wash.—Ninety of our employes, members of the L. L. L. L., worked the regular eight-hour shift Labor Day, producing about twenty thousand feet of airplane stock and more than an average day's cut of other Government material.—Hoquiam Sash and Door Company.

U. S. SPRUCE PRODUCTION CORPORATION

In compliance with the authorization of Congress, the United States Spruce Production Corporation has been formed to take over and handle all the production supply activities for the national aircraft program. The object in forming the corporation was to permit of the easier transaction of the enormous business incident to the production of aircraft lumber. The work of the Division will continue unchanged, but under the new arrangement, many necessary activities will be made possible that under the regulations of the War Department were difficult or impossible. The object of the corporation is to produce aircraft stock **and the directors and officers act as the Government's representatives solely, without remuneration or profit of any nature.** It is a purely Governmental corporation, similar to the Emergency Fleet Corporation. It is organized under the laws of the State of Washington, with principal place of business at Vancouver. The authorized capital stock is $10,000,000, of which the national Government takes all but the legally required one share for each of the directors. It will become custodian and agent for the Government of all the emergency railroads, mills, rights-of-way, docks, logging and other equipment, timber, contracts, logs, water-going craft, hotels, power plants and every other appurtenance and property necessary for carrying on a general production and manufacturing business. The law contemplates the designation of army men for the construction and production work, the corporation serving for the Government in handling the business in a quick-acting, centralized corporation manner. It is precisely such a step as has made the new shipping corporation instantly and tremendously successful. The directors are: Colonel Brice P. Disque, Lieutenant-Colonel C. P. Stearns, William M. Ladd, Amos Benson, Mark Reed, J. J. Donovan, Major Everett G. Briggs, H. M. Bevis (Loyal Legion Director). At the first meeting held at Vancouver Barracks, August 21, the following officers were elected: President, Colonel Brice P. Disque; Vice President, Lieutenant-Colonel C. P. Stearns; Comptroller, R. W. Moore; Secretary, Lieutenant Alexander McAndrew; Treasurer, Major Richard S. Eskridge. It's one more long step in the game of "Swat the Kaiser.'

* * *

"A MILLION A DAY"

"Our Allies and American factories demand 'A Million a Day' and that is the slogan of the Spruce Production Division from now on until reached, and then if they want it, we will change the slogan to any figure required. This Division never has recognized the impossible and never will, because real men are giving all that is in them—that's why."

* * *

Delvan, Wash.—A smoker was held here recently by soldiers and members of the 4 L's. All enjoyed it. Captain Barnwell, 39th S. P. D. Sq. delivered an address.

Pile-Driving Crew, Frank Cash, Elmer James, Jack McCoy, Gus Swanson, John Peterson, S. S. Ayers, and 90-foot Trestle at Deer Island Logging Company, Deer Island, Ore.

Central Council of L. L. L. L. Assembles in First Conference

Maj. T. L. Abbey.

FOR the first time in the history of the lumber industry in the Pacific Northwest, employers and employes have met together to formulate a new wage scale for the sawmills and logging camps. The Central Council of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen convened in Portland August 19 for a several-day session. As a result the wage scales embodied in Bulletin No. 77, Spruce Production Division, were agreed upon. The bulletin is printed in this issue of the Monthly Bulletin.

While the industry on both sides of the Cascade Mountains is represented on the Central Council, these mill and camp wage scales apply only to the coast territory.

The meeting was presided over by Major T. L. Abbey, head of the section of industrial relations, Spruce Production Division. The sessions were harmonious, and with hardly an exception every vote was unanimous when once the discussion had elucidated both the employers' and the employes' side of the question.

The address of Colonel Brice P. Disque was a feature of the final session. He said in part:

"I really feel that 90 per cent of our labor troubles in America are instigated by selfish people, either operators or representatives of employes, for selfish reasons. There has been no limit to the unfair demands on both sides, and when the demands are unfair you can't expect the other fellow to give in. In fact, it is a mistake to make demands at all. I think the right way to approach these things is in the way we are trying to do here. A situation arises among the men and they get a majority of the men in the plant to agree that there is a real grievance—something that requires adjustment. They either misunderstand things or they are right. After it is taken to the operator they get the other side of the question. If he can't explain it or make it clear that they are wrong, he ought to acknowledge that they are right. If we move ahead along that plan I am sure that we have a prosperous future ahead of this industry."

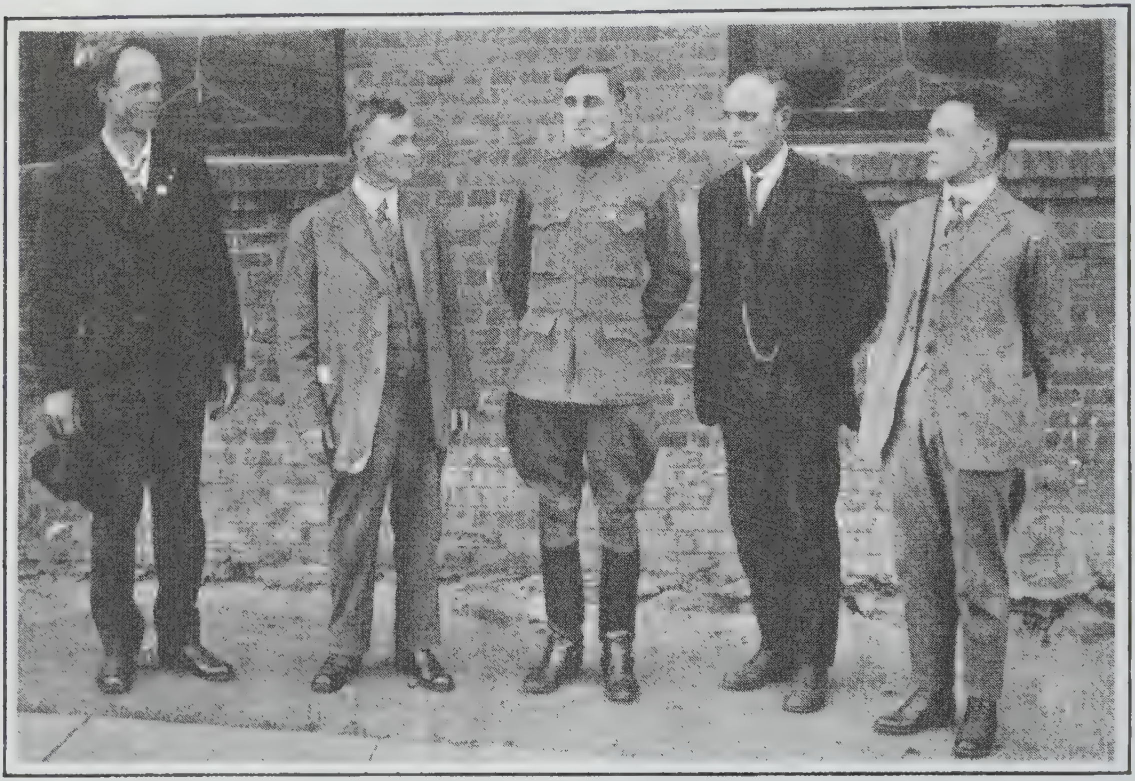
Before adjournment the Council members adopted resolutions expressing approval of Colonel Disque's work and pledging their unqualified support in the future. The resolutions appear elsewhere in this issue.

Following is the official bulletin that was promulgated as a result of the conference of the Central Council of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen:

Diſtrict 11.
Diſtrict 10.
Chaſ T. Early
Portland Ore
W. S. Mitchell
Auſtin, Ore.
L. G. Wellington
Harriſon, Idaho.
Ray Hart
Coeur d'Alene Ida.
T. A. McCann
Bend Ore.
Charleſ E. Hugheſ
Bend Ore
J. E. Spangler
Yakima, Waſh.
J. P. McGoldrick
Spokane, Waſh.
Diſtrict 12.
Diſtrict 9.

Inland Empire Members L. L. L. L. Central Council

Chosen Representatives of Employes and Employers Adopt



At Spokane Convention: J. E. Spangler, Chas. E. Hughes, Colonel Disque, L. G. Wellington, W. S. Mitchell

This Bulletin Supersedes and revokes Bulletin No. 31
and amendments thereto.
War Department
Spruce Production Division
Bureau Aircraft Production
Portland, Oregon.
September 1, 1918.
Bulletin No. 77.

Applicable only to mills and logging operations (private not Governmental) west of the Cascade Mountains, Loyal Legion Districts Nos. 1 to 8, inclusive.

1. In order to stabilize the industry and bring about a maximum production of material for the Government's requirements in airplane stock and lumber for ships, cantonments, ammunition boxes, etc., the undersigned was authorized by conventions of operators and workmen held in Portland, February 27th and March 4th, respectively, to take such steps as were deemed necessary. Therefore, Bulletins No. 28, 29 and 31 containing wage scales and regulations, were issued and the enforcement of the same demanded through this office to the fullest extent possible.

In accord with the wishes of the Commanding Officer of the Spruce Production Division to develop the greatest cooperation possible between employer and employe, a convention of operators was held in Portland, July 19th, and resolutions providing for a conference committee in each plant and a central council of employers and employes to consider and adjust matters of mutual interest were adopted.

In furtherance of the plan a convention of employes was held in Portland, August 5th, where workmen were elected to act on the Central and District Councils. The above convention represented to the greatest extent possible all the operators of camps and mills and the workmen of the Pacific Northwest, west of the Cascades. The first meeting of the Central Council was held in Portland on August 19th, continuing for three and one-half days, and this Bulletin is a promulgation of its actions.

Considerable space is devoted to the events leading up to the issue of this Bulletin in order that all may understand that it is the culmination of the wishes of those interested in the industry, both as employers and employes, as well as the representative of the Government who has been commanded to take such steps as may be necessary to develop production to meet the country's war needs. Therefore, it must be understood that NO DEVIATION FROM ITS PROVISIONS CAN BE PERMITTED.

Complaints as to violations should be accompanied by some tangible evidence, if possible; they will be investigated

THE LAW OF THE LOYAL LEGION OF LOGGERS AND LUMBERMEN

"All things therefore whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them."

—The Golden Rule.

and Promulgate Wage Schedule for Lumber Industry

carefully and the alleged violater given an opportunity to controvert. In all cases that are found to be a willful violation such steps as this department may deem expedient will be taken without further notice, as such violators are retarding the Government's requirements as a whole to advance their individual interests. Just claims of employers and employes will continue to arise, but a fair and equitable method for their adjustment has been established in the local committee, district and central councils. The procedure necessary to bring matters before these bodies may be found in Article 4 of the rules governing the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen. The Central Council will hold quarterly meetings in the City of Portland, the third Wednesday of January, April, July and October.

2. It was decided that the entire industry, logging camps and lumber mills continue on the basic eight-hour day principle, and that time and one-half be paid for overtime, except as hereinafter provided, and that all employes should work actually on the job a full eight hours each of six days per week, and that no camp or mill shall work a crew more than eight hours per day producing its product, except as provided in paragraph 21, nor more than six days per week. This does not prohibit a mill operating two or three shifts per day with different help for each shift. It is also provided that in case of an emergency a man working on one shift may take the place of a man of another shift who is temporarily absent, at straight time.

3. A monthly report of employes and wages paid will be filed with this office not later than the 15th of the month following the period it covers. It will not be necessary to give the names of employes, except those coming under the provisions of paragraph 17, simply the number of men of each occupation and wages paid; same to be arranged alphabetically, and certified to by some official of the company.

In case the report is not received by the 18th, the nearest Government employe available may be sent to check up the company's payroll.

4. Loyal Legion Rules, article 4, section 6, sub-paragraph E, provides as follows: It shall be the duty of the Secretary "To maintain a bulletin board in a central location near the local office and to post all bulletins from headquarters in a conspicuous manner thereon. All bulletins are to be kept posted for a period of not less than ten days in a manner free from the elements."

Article 6, Section 3: "Wage schedules or amendments thereto shall be mailed to each local to be conspicuously posted at a central point about the camp or mill. One additional copy shall be supplied for each additional fifty members in locals employing more than fifty men."

5. There shall be not less than two pay days per month or one pay day and one draw day per month. The one monthly pay day shall be not later than ten days after the close of the preceding month, and payment on draw days shall, if requested by the employe, cover net wages earned up to ten days preceding draw day.

Some of the Committeemen at the Spokane Convention

Loggers and Operators Join with Colonel Disque

H. P. Brown,
Aberdeen, Wash.,
Member of Central Council.

6. It is provided that during the present War Emergency only the following holidays shall be observed:

Labor Day, Thanksgiving, Christmas and Fourth of July.

Provided, however, that the observance of these days as holidays shall be optional with the Loyal Legion Locals, and that said locals may by majority vote, decide to work on any or all of the days mentioned. In all cases where work is done on a holiday, as herein provided, straight time only shall be paid therefor.

Logging Camp Regulations

7. The following maximum schedule of wages to be paid workmen in logging camps shall govern all operators. Men whose occupation is not provided for in this schedule must be paid such wages as may be mutually agreed upon between employer and employes.

Maximum Wage Schedule Logging Camps (Hourly Pay Unless Otherwise Specified)

Blacksmith	Optional
Blacksmith's helper	.50
*Brakeman, head	.60
*Brakeman, 2nd	.55
Bucker, head	.65
Bucker	.55
Bucker, windfall	.55
Bucker, wood	.45
*Camp helper (per mo.)	90.00
Chaser	.55
Chokerman	.55
*Cook	Optional
Cook, 2nd (per mo.)	100.00
Drum tender	.45
*Engineer, donkey	.60
*Engineer, duplex	.60
Engineer ground yarder (In exclusive ground yarding camp)	.65
*Engineer, loco.	Optional
Faller, head	.60
Faller, 2nd	.55
Filer, head	.65
Filer, 2nd	.60
*Fireman, donkey	.45
Fireman, loco.	.50
*Foreman, grade	.65
*Foreman, section	.50
*Foreman, track	.50
Gasoline drag saw man	.45
*Head handy man (limited to one a side)	.65
High climber	.80
Hookon man	.55
Hook tender	.90
Knotters	.45
Loader, head long log	.75
Loader, head short log	.65
Loader, 2nd long and short	.60
Log R. R. men (construction)	.40
Machinist	Optional
*Pump man	.45
Raftsman, foreman (allowable when four or more men are employed)	Optional
Raftsman (head), per day	5.50
Raftsman, per day	5.00
Rigger, head (also 2nd hooktender)	.65
Rigger, 2nd	.55
Rigger, 3rd or helper	.55
Rigging slinger	.55
C. O. rigging man	.55
Signal boy	.40
Skidroad man	.45
Sniper	.50
Spool tender	.45
*Superintendent	Optional
Swamper	.45
Unhook men	.55
Waiter and dishwasher, per mo.	95.00
Wood splitter	.45
*Woods foreman	Optional

8. In order that employers may meet the conditions peculiar to their own camps they are authorized to increase the hourly wage in the case of any employe up to, but not exceeding, ten cents per hour over the above schedule. This must not be understood as approving of a general horizontal increase because certain men and certain jobs always will be worth more than others.

9. Men marked by an asterisk (*) must be considered as daily employes who are not entitled to extra pay for work in excess of eight hours, which is ordinarily and customarily performed to insure continued operation of the plant. Their pay contemplates such service and no extra pay will be allowed.

10. Men engaged in necessary repairs, construction, fighting fires or other emergency, working beyond the eight hour day or on Sundays, as well as railroad crews when operating trains in connection with such service will receive straight time for such extra work; provided, moving donkeys or other similar work which can be performed on week day when done on over time or on Sunday shall be paid for at the rate of time and one-half.

Saw Mill Regulation

11. The following schedule of minimum and maximum wages to be paid workmen in mills shall govern all operators. Men whose occupation is not provided for in this schedule must be paid such wages as may be mutually agreed upon between the employer and employe.

Minimum and Maximum Wage Schedule, Hourly Rate

oBarn boss,	
oBeltman,	
oBlacksmith,	
Blacksmith helper	45 to 55c
Cleanup man	40 to 50c
Cargo dock laborer	45 to 55c
Cargo tallyman	65 to 80c
Carloader	45 to 55c
Chain man	42½ to 52½c
Car tallyman	50 to 60c
odCrane man,	
odCrane chaser,	
odCrane assistant chaser,	
*oCook,	
*Cook assistant (per mo.)	$75 to $100
Chain marker, 1st	52½ to 62½c
Chain marker, 2nd	50 to 60c
Chain tallyman	52½ to 62½c
Combination marker and pull-off man	52½ to 62½c
Dogger, 1st main saw	45 to 55c
Dogger, 2nd main saw	42½ to 52½c
Dogger, 1st pony	42½ to 52½c
Dogger, 2nd pony	40 to 50c
Dry shed man	42½ to 52½c
Dry shed helpers	40 to 50c
odElectrician,	
*oEngineer, chief,	
*oEngineer, assistant,	
oEdgerman,	
Edger spotter 1st	45 to 55c
Edger spotter 2nd	42½ to 52½c
Edger off-bearer	42½ to 52½c
Fireman, head	45 to 55c
Fireman, assistant	40 to 50c
oFiler,	
Filer, 1st assistant	60 to 75c
Filer, 2nd assistant	55 to 70c
Filer, gang	60 to 75c
oGang sawyer,	
Gang helper, 1st	45 to 55c
Gang helper, 2nd	40 to 50c
Grader, yard	50 to 60c
Grader, kiln	50 to 60c
Grader, planer, green	50 to 60c
Grader, planer, dry	50 to 60c
Grader, table	50 to 60c
Hogman	42½ to 52½c
Jump saw	42½ to 52½c
Kiln stacker	45 to 55c
Kiln unstacker	45 to 55c
Kiln operator	50 to 60c
Laborer	40 to 50c
Log deck and scaler	47½ to 57½c
Log deck, assistant	45 to 55c
Leverman	45 to 55c
Lath bolterman	52½ to 62½c
Lath bolt off-bearer	47½ to 57½c
Lath mill feeder	50 to 60c
Lath puller	52½ to 62½c
Lath stock picker	42½ to 52½c
Lath tier	42½ to 52½c
oMaster mechanic,	
Machinist	65 to 80c
Machinist helper	45 to 55c
Millwrights	70 to 85c
Millwrights' helper	55 to 70c
*oMill foreman,	
oMill floor boss,	
Watchman	40 to 50c
Off-bearer mill 1st	47½ to 57½c
Off-bearer mill 2nd	45 to 55c
Oiler, mill	47½ to 57½c
Oiler, mill assistant	45 to 55c
Pipe fitter	55 to 65c
Pump man	45 to 55c
Pilers	45 to 55c
oPony sawyer,	
Pony setter	47½ to 57½c
Pony off-bearer	45 to 55c
Pony edgerman	45 to 55c
Pony edger spotter	42½ to 52½c
Pony cut-off	42½ to 52½c
Pondman	45 to 55c
*oPlaner foreman,	
Planer helper or stickerman	52½ to 62½c
Planer feeder slow	45 to 55c
Planer feeder fast	47½ to 57½c
Planer off-bearer	45 to 55c
Planer trim saw	45 to 55c
Planer pull-off	45 to 55c
Planer bull 1 side	45 to 55c
Planer bull 4 side	47½ to 57½c
Planer bull helper	40 to 50c
Planer ready sizer	47½ to 57½c
Planer tiers	40 to 50c
Planer oilers	45 to 55c
Rip saw man	45 to 55c
Resawyer	55 to 65c
Resawyer helper, 1st	42½ to 52½c
Resawyer helper, 2nd	40 to 50c
Rock picker	40 to 50c
Rock sawyer	42½ to 52½c
Rollman back of trimmer	40 to 50c
oSuperintendent,	
oSawyer,	
oScaler,	
oShipping clerk,	
Setter	50 to 60c
Slipman	45 to 55c
Slasher man	45 to 55c
oStraw boss,	
oTime keeper,	
Teamster, 1 horse	42½ to 52½c
Teamster, 2 horses	45 to 55c
Tractor driver	45 to 55c
Timber cut-off	42½ to 52½c
Timber cut-off helper	40 to 50c
Timber tallyman	52½ to 62½c
Trip man	42½ to 52½c
Trimmer man automatic	50 to 60c
Trimmerman, 1st asst.	47½ to 57½c
Trimmerman, 2nd asst.	45 to 55c
Wood handlers	40 to 50c
Waiter and dishwashers per month	$75 to $100
oYard foreman	40 to 50c
Yard men	40 to 50c

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oMeans Optional.

odWill be referred to District Council, if necessary.

*Asterisk, see Paragraph No. 14.

Delegates to Portland Convention: Chas. Knibbs, Bellingham, Wash., and R. L. Stollard, Raymond, Wash.

to Meet all Demands of Uncle Sam

12. Probably no mill pays all its employes either the maximum or the minimum set forth in the above schedule, and it is recognized that the same position in different mills may require different ability and effort which should be compensated according to the service rendered. It is expected that no employer will pay less than the minimum of the above scale and that no employe will expect a wage above the maximum.

13. It is not expected that any man's present wages will be reduced on account of the maximum provided in the above schedule while he remains at his present employment.

Upon receipt of this bulletin all employers will furnish this office with a list of employes who have been receiving wages higher than the maximum, providing they desire to continue that wage. The provision of this paragraph can, of course, only apply to those occupations that have not been listed heretofore.

14. Men marked by an asterisk (*) must be considered as daily employes who are not entitled to extra pay for work in excess of eight hours which is ordinarily and customarily performed to insure continued operation of the plant. Their pay contemplates such services and no extra pay will be allowed. Also it must be understood that men operating machines must tune them up before or after the eight hour day, such work not being overtime.

15. Men engaged in making emergency repairs, teamsters, chauffeurs, transportation men, loaders, graders and tallymen when required for work necessary for the continued eight hour production of the product, shall receive straight time for such period worked in excess of eight hours.

General Regulations for Camps and Mills

16. The wage schedules and regulations provided in this Bulletin do not apply to box or sash and door factories or shingle mills, to boys under sixteen years of age, or inexperienced women.

17. There will be found a few exceptional cases where men have been receiving daily wages higher than authorized by this Bulletin. Therefore, such men as were employed, actually or in suspension, on February 28th, may continue to receive such higher pay upon approval of this office of lists to be submitted at once, providing not already approved, by employers of such men; it being the fundamental idea that no man shall have his old ten hour daily wages reduced as a result of the adoption of the basic eight hour day. Provided further that the provisions of this paragraph will also apply to all men employed actually or in suspension on September 1st in occupations not listed in previous schedules but included in the present bulletin.

18. No employes, except the cooks, shall receive free board. A uniform charge of $7.35 shall be paid by all employes, except cooks, for their weekly board. This cost shall include food and preparation as well as utensils and equipment, and wages of kitchen and dining room employes.

E. H. Van Ostrand, Winchester, Ida.

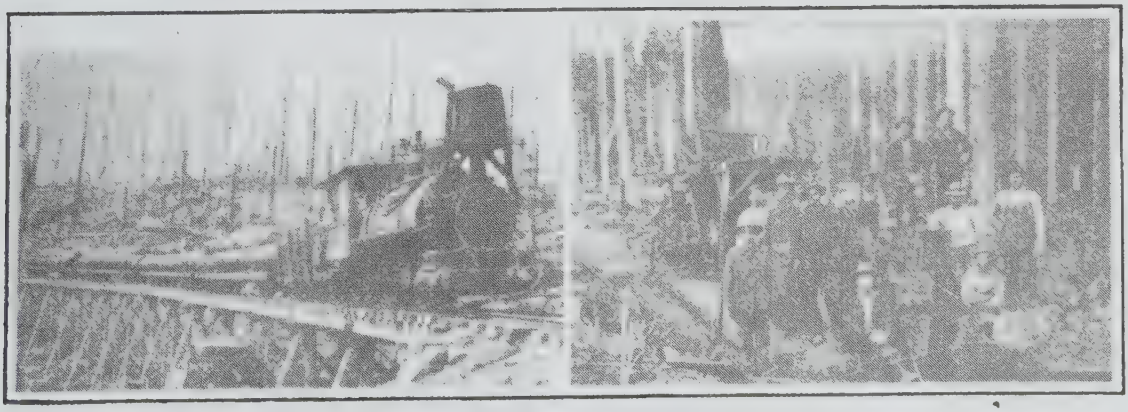
19. Loggers furnishing housing accommodations for their men shall arrange at the earliest practicable date to supply clean bedding, including beds, mattresses, pillows, blankets, sheets and pillow slips to all men employed and a charge of $1.00 per week shall be made for the service, the charge to be at rate of 25c per day for each of the first four days of each week. The service shall include changes of sheets and pillow slips weekly or oftener. Where the majority of the employes of any company agree that this service is not desirable, it may be dispensed with. Mills may furnish the above service at an optional charge.

20. No employer will furnish, gratis, transportation to or from place of employment for any employe. This does not prohibit advancing the cost of a railroad or boat ticket, which amount shall be deducted from the first pay due a man. It is further provided that isolated camps and mills may upon application to this office, refund transportation to employes who remain in their employ ninety days.

21. In order that the hours of a week's labor may be made to suit the convenience of employer and employe, authority is given to operate more than eight hours continuously upon the night shifts, providing the week's work does not exceed 48 hours. The above will also apply to day shifts of all camps and mills that desire to have Saturday half holidays; it being understood that the deviation from paragraph 2 is to accommodate those interested. Straight pay will apply to time worked in excess of eight hours in any one day.

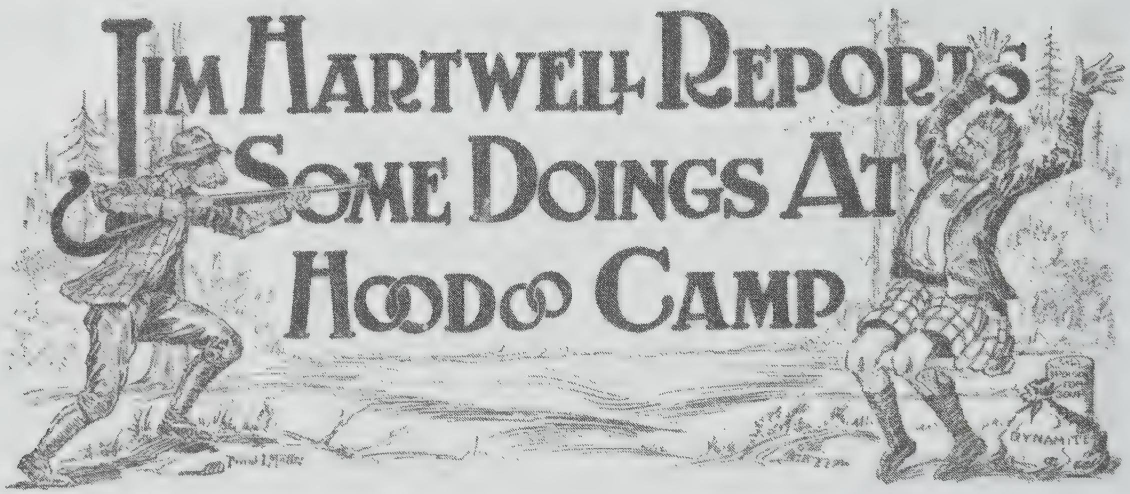
22. Where no wage is fixed in this bulletin for a particular occupation, either by omission or by specifying the wage "optional," the wage allowable in such cases is determined as being that usually and customarily paid for such work by other camps, and mills employing labor under like conditions, which in all cases should be fair and reasonable pay for the services performed. The holding out of extraordinary terms or conditions of employment, of whatsoever kind or nature, and especially the soliciting, directly or indirectly, of employed labor, is labor piracy, detrimental to the industry as a whole, retarding production for government needs. It is impossible to meet the requirements for man power at the front without making a scarcity at home, especially in a section

(Continued on page 24)



"Jumbo," Logging Engine, and Group of Loggers at Bridal Veil, Ore.

JIM HARTWELL REPORTS SOME DOINGS AT HOODOO CAMP



Hoodoo Camp, Signel corpse
United Steats Armey

To the head Shiper of spruce for Airplains
Poartland, Oregen

Dear ser: I inclose shiping receat for five double cars of 70 seventy-foot spruce for airplain use. Weal have another shippment every day, and weare gettin more and beter stuff all the time. Pleas acknolege the receat of this shippment and tell us how much you can use. We can get it all hear and weal be glad to work duble shifts if necessary. Gee but it feels good to make this repoart.

They called us the hoodoo camp and I guess we was it. We had a splendud stand of timber that would cut 70 foot cants easy as nothing. They wanted them for the big four-engine caperoney flyers to bomm hell out of kiser bill. Theyd do it too, now let me tell you, if their as big as they say, which is one 100 and fourty feet acrost, and they can sail acrost the Atlanta osean on their own sails. Gee but wed like to see one or 2 and help build them and opperate them against the botches.

We was the hoodoo camp becaus we couldent get out any spruce hardly though we had the best timber in the hole northwestern country. Gee but its finern silk and straight and strong and longer than yu can see almost. Why we could cut wing beams for the whol weidth of the machin, one 100 and fourty feet without a not or a shake or anything. But somehow we just couldent get the timbers out. They was wreks and axidents and the castings broke and the cables busted where they was week and the engins leeked and the men got sic and everything. I never was so dam mad in all my life and I would of kiled some one if it would of done aney good but I dident kno hoo it was. And their they was awaiten on us, and we was a loafin or out of luck on the job and we coldent help it. You kno I was maddern hell but their I wass and what coud I do.

Well we done something and it makes me laff to tell about it.

The cooks name is Molly Martin and shes a dazey now I tell you. Makes me think of my own daughter Ruth thats a nurse in the Red Cros and over in Yurop helpin to doctor the boys over their. Well Mollys a Loyal Legend and shes as loyal as they make them and as good a cook and a good fellow too. Gee but the slackers got no standin with her now I tell you. She was almost suspicies of me because we dident get out the spruce for them big caproneys that she read about.

Why you big Jim Hartwell, she says, cant you get out them timbers? Maybe you don't know that my brother ed is over there on the artilary and waiten for the earplains to give them the range, and brother Jack is in a tank ready to run it clear acrost the Rine to Burlin, and Henry Hall that Im goin to marry is an aveater waiten for a pair of your bigest wings so's he can fly over and clear the way for the rest of the army? Maybe you dident know all that, hey, Jim Hartwell? What you layin down on the jobb for, you big stiff? Aint you a American? Think that becus you let your boy go when hed already enlisted and that you bout a few bonds and sum stamps your a American patriet? You aint—your an old frod and almost a Jermon. Ive a notion to quit work hear and go to whear there is patreats on the jobb.

She knows that I told my boy Joe to enlist and that I'd take care of his wife and babies, and that I bout myself broak on liberty bounds and let Ruth go and that I'de give a leg to help the government, but she was that vext over the way the camp fell down on good spruce for them big caproneys they couldent get anywhears else, And I dont blame her for feelin soar.

Well Molly, I says, they's some kind of a hoodoo in this hear camp. I ain't been able to locate it tho I work like aligetout to find why. Maybe you coud help tell us wheres the trubil.

Im a cook and not a deteckatif, she says. Its a big enuf jobb to cook vitals for all this hear mob of lofers that cant send out enuf spruce to make wings for a snoebird. But since you ask me, Ill try and see what I can see. I realy dident mean it all I said, Mister Hartwell, for I kno your a reel patrot. But oh, its life and death for me and for us to do our part.

I thot it was axidents, I says, and I tride to stop them but its no use. It aint axidence and it aint providents I beleave, but some sneaken trater thats doing it all. I don't see how he can, but it must be that. Coud you help find out who it is if thats it?

Ill tell you what, she says, the trater wouldent trust me but Ill get some one who he will whoever he is if youl pay the bill. Will you?

Molly, says I, you can have the whole payrole if youl do it. I gues the whole camp will stand that mutch I wil annyhow.

It wont cost that mutch, only a telephon mesage and one fair in by staige, she says. You watch these here beens that they dont burn while I goe and see about it.

I watcht them beens but I let them scortch a litel while I was a thinken what Id do to the trater and how we coud get them big wings to the railroad and a goin to the factery when we got things started rite. I was a marken it all down when Molly come back.

My goodness graces, she says, heer you let them beens burn and spoil my repetition as a cook and you waist good food that we have to throw away becaus its burnet. What sorten of Americanism is that your pedlin today, she says. But she smiles when she sees that I was a figerin on her new cleen apern which I must of took becaus it was white and easy to write on. I gues your in ernest about doin something, she says, and I nerely kised her for my own Ruths sake that is in France.

Well that nite the stage brings in a yelow hared blue chiney eyed girl thats dolled up like a circuss hoarse and has a big eagul badge of some kind for a neck pin. I never seen an American eagul like that; it looks like a foren bird of some kind, and it strikes me something wrong. And the girl herself is moar foreigner looken than her eagul. It doant look good to me.

Good evening mam, I says, can I do anything for you? Ar you looken for some one?

Im looken for Miss Molly Martin the cook, she says. And who are you, ser?

Well, I aint nobody but the boss of this heear camp, I says. What you hear for?

Maybe you don't know who I am, she says. If you knew I repersent the ki—oh, I beg pardon, I came to help the cook. She telephoned me this mornen to come. And so hear I amm. Where is she, at oncet?

You could of nocked me down with out a fether. Here was a Jerman girl, as Jerman as sour crout or boloney or weanerworst, a comen into a loyel American camp to repersent the kiser. And the whole crowd was thair to here her say it. Maybe shead perswade them to burn the woods and to murder Molly and the loyal legend and anex the camp to jermany for a youboat base. I was that dummfoundered I guess I just staired until Molly herd the stage drive past to the barn and came out and took her gest to her room.

I seen Molly a few minutes after, when she come back to the kitchean to cleen up the place for next day.

Whats this mean, I says. A Jerman spy right hear in our midest, and Molly Martin welcomin her like a frend? Youd ought to of herd her say she was repersenten the ki—no, she didn't say no more, but she was goin to say kiser Bill. Why, them eyes and that towhead came right out of the hart of Jermany to spy on us and burn our camp and reck all our spruce producten. Molly what have you dun?

Now, Jim Hartwell, you just keep beleaven in public that this person is a Jerman. Yu can beleav she is the kiser's sister or his wife or anything. But you just keep hands off, and privetly you can know it aint so. Your spruce camp is deader than a snake anyhow, so far as getten out real spruce is conserned. You asked me to help and Im a doin it. You git outen of here and keep your eye peeled outside and get your guns ready and a few roaps to tie people with, and youl do your part, says Molly.

I done some of my part by settin outside with a shotgun full of buck shott half that night, waiten for some one to try to start a fire or steal some powder or something. I walked enough miles around camp that nite to have won a marthenon race but nothing hapened.

Next moren at brekfast Molly intraduced the new lady to the boys.

This heres my frend Miss Olga Von Swarnhorst. She was born in Jermany and has a big estate over there but you see shes a American citazen. she comes becaus she is intersted in the war, and they wanted to kno how we cutt spruce out hear. She will asist me in the culeinarey department becaus she knows how to cook good Jerman dishes.

You should of herd the silence when the boys dident say a word. It was as opresive as a hanging and the corpse was offering to show his liver or his hart to the gests asembeld. They filed out of the brekfast hall like a row of woodin men. And I dident blame them for I done it myself. That is most of them did.

They was three felloes who had come into camp and was worken there, that stayed and said howdedo to the new girl. One was Pete Raymond who said he was born in Ireland but it must of been Dublin on the Rine for his voise sounded that way when he got exited. He run the donkey engin that was the contrairiest machean ever built and always out of order. A mouse could of hauled in moar logs worken only on Newyears days than that donkey engin of Raymonds. But he was a good macheanest too; he knew the business by hart. There was Frank Smith, who said he was from Italy; I guess he spoke dago all right, but I never seen a Eyetalian with blue eyes and sandy hair and that walked with a goose step. He was a rigger and a good one but somehow lots of men got crippled around him and the cables just naturley rotted of at his tuch. And John Dupleis was as good a Canuck as I am a hotentott though he had traveled every intch of Canady and his name was born in France and had lived for three hundred year in Ottaway. He was head faller, and he could make a dead log that was lyen in a crick bottom fall straight uphill whenever he put his sine onto it. Gee but he was a logger. I never understood how it was that he had so mutch bad luck as he did in our camp, for our best trees was bein wrecked or dropped where we couldn't hardly save them. The three men had a shack of theyr own down near the stables, bein foremens orr bosses.

Well, them three men stopped to meet up with the new Jerman cook.

That's strandge, I says, when they have bout bonds and hollerd for America, and now they talk to a Jerman girl who lets out that shes a spie. Mabe theyre agoin to trap her in her spyen and give her up to the thoriteys. Well I hoap they do. Ive a notien to tie her upp myself and ship her back to town.

Well the spruce dident get aney better for two days, and the boys was beginen to talk of quiten or tarin and fetherin some one onley they dident know hoo, and I was too dissapointed in Molly to go to my meals. When at last she sent for me.

Now you keep a gard out in the woods back of camp tonight and don't let nobody get in or out, she says. Let Hank O'Day and Phil Armstrong be the gard, theyr all right. You get your roaps and four good men, Red and Tom and Jack and Curley, and let them meet you at the stable at nine o'clock and thirty minutes. Somethings going to happen, youl know what it is when you see it.

Did she confest? I ask her.

Confest? Who—her? Oh you dummy, no wonder you are a tearin yore hare wonderin what to do. Why your scul is two feet thick under a number six hat and all the rest of its empty. You out to be in the sircus for the price boob. But you do what I tell you and then when the cost is cleer you can get out spruce—you can do that mutch even if you cant catch Jermans. But you can tie them upp when I catch them I guess. Anyhow you do it.

It wasent what youd call a flaterin complemeant, but I done what she said. Somehow I beleaved she might be right.

Well Hank and Phil sneeked off into the brush after supper with their shottguns. They are reel hunters and they can sneek anywhears without maken no noise. And a littel after nine I got the oathers out to the barn. We had enogh roaps to ty a heard of elaphants. And there was enough automatticks for a party goen over the topp to cleen out a botches trench.

They was a hoot owel begun to call in the woods back of us at nine 30, and we begun to wonder why he was so doggone busy when we hadent herd one for a month. Then we herd Hank call "Throw up your hands!" and they was a pistol shot or two right away. And then they was two boom-booms from his number ten Windchester, and a yell, a whole stream of yells like some one was bein killed.

Thats interestin, says I. Maybe we better be getten ready too—them gards can take care of theirselves.

Just then the door of the foremens shack opens, and Pete Raymond comes out. He has a roll of papers in one hand, and a gun in the other. He listens to the yells, and sticks his head back in the door.

Theyve got him, he says. We got to stop them, or shut his mouth, and make our own getaway. Touch off that match so's she'll blow up, and git ready, you fools, he calls back to his companions. But he dident call very far back, for they was right after him, armed to the eyebrows with guns. And they started acrost the open space to the woods where the shooten came.

Git them, I says, as I starts with my boys from the stable. And we lit out now I tell you.

Raymond sees us a comin. He draws his pistol and fires three times, or ten maybe, I dont know how many they was that fast. It must have been every shot he had, for he throws the empty weapen at me when I was not 20 feet away, and pulls a big knife out of his boot ready to fight some more.

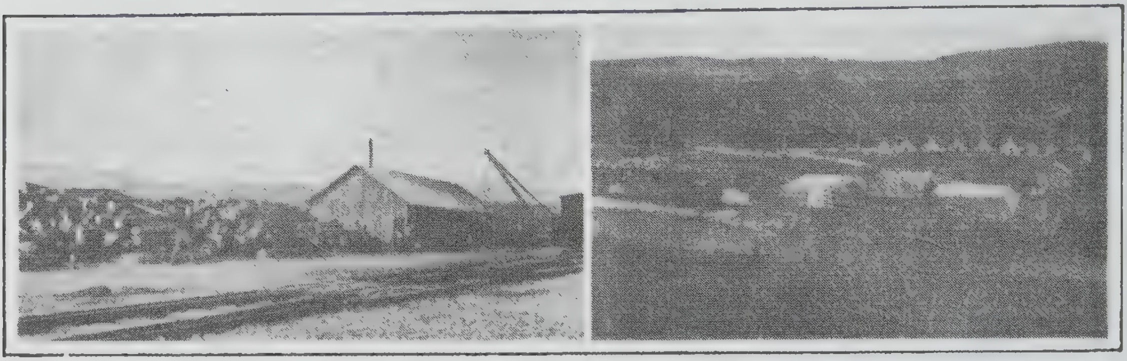
He hadn't hit me, that is, not hard enough to stop me. but he did wing Tom in the foot.

It aint much, boss, Tom says—he was as game as poker or crokay. You settle with him and I'll just put out this here fire. For their shack was beginning to smoke like anything. He hobbled into the shack, and I heard him throwin things around like a wild man. I guess the fire must have been smothered in a few seconds; mighty lucky for us, too, for it would have blowed the camp to flinders, if he hadent put it out before the fuse got to the powder.

I hate to shoot a man, but a butcher knife a foot long and a man like Pete Raymond isnt good neibors. I just took one more easy shot near him, hopin it would scare him, and somehow he tumbled over without a kick. The fall must of killed him or broke his neck; anyhow he never did need no butcher knife no longer.

(*Continued on page 27*)

Engineers in American Army in France Soon Adapt



An American Mill and Camp in France

AMERICAN loggers, operating in France, may have forgotten the glory which accrued to Julius Caesar as a statesman and general, but they have had occasion this year to lay new laurels at the Roman's shrine for the remarkable work he did in building highways. Nearly 2000 years ago Caesar led his legions into France to conquer the Gauls. To expedite his troop movements, he constructed stone roadways and some of these today are being used by loggers from the United States to transport timber to American built sawmills, there to be converted into material with which to vanquish the Hun.

From Major George H. Kelly, 20th Engineers, U. S. R., who is in charge of 60 American built sawmills, about a dozen French plants, and several tie mills, comes an interesting and stirring story of the work being done in the isolated regions of that country which has suffered so terribly from the Kaiser's mailed fist. Bled white, but fighting on with a tenacity of purpose that Prussianism can never understand, nor conquer, France was unable to spare the men nor did she have the machinery with which to meet the enlarged sawmill program. When Uncle Sam stepped in to lighten the burden, it was found necessary to transport practically everything in the line of machinery across the Atlantic. With the equipment went thousands of boys in khaki who poured into the French forests at almost the same time that other thousands began their battle against the Kaiser in the spruce districts of the Northwest.

Maj. George H. Kelly

Major Kelly hurried to France less than a year ago. Lumber supplies needed for America's huge warehouses and the call for piling, posts, and a score of other mill products had reached a figure beyond precedent. The wastage on the battlefronts was enormous and the demand still greater. French mills were turning out 5000 feet a day on an average and front line trenches were eating it up in a few hours.

Yankee initiative, ingenuity, and organization were put to the supreme test. The revolution in spruce production was well under way along the Pacific Coast and had begun to set the pace when Major Kelly took up his task in France. With the speed and punch characteristic of the work in the Northwest forests, where he had spent most of his life, he began his work. Assembling the equipment, he erected the first mill and had it operating 35 days after leaving America with his detachment of troops. This was the first great record made by indomitable American energy in the lumber industry on French soil. Others have followed in rapid succession.

The 60 mills now under Major Kelly's charge will be increased to 100 by the end of September and a total of 150 will be operating by the first of January provided the equipment already ordered reaches him on schedule time. March saw an output of 7,000,000 feet. Major Kelly doubled this in April and during July shoved the total to 30,000,000 feet, a new high record and one to which L. L. L. L. members will take off their hats; for French timber is small and runs about 72 logs to the thousand feet. Some of these small mills which are cutting 1500 logs daily (20 hours) or a log every 48 seconds, depend largely upon ox teams, driven by women, to haul logs from the camps.

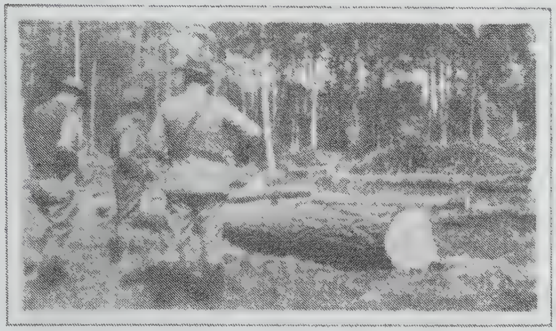
The August production will be larger than any month preceding. In addition to the lumber cut, Major Kelly's troops are getting out hundreds of thousands of barbed wire entanglement poles, telegraph and telephone poles, pit props, trench props, a thousand cords of wood daily and half a million pounds of dry, baled, and disinfected excelsior each month for soldiers' mattresses.

At one of the mills 100,000 feet of oak is being cut daily and at another the saws are turning out 122,000 feet in 20 hours although the plant is supposed to have a capacity of only 20,000 feet. In still another of the mountain districts, Major Kelly is getting out thousands of poles of Douglas Fir which were planted from seeds from the Pacific Coast.

It is related that when one of the first American mills with a daily capacity of 75,000 feet was put up almost over night the French residents viewed it with open-eyed wonder. Fear was expressed that such huge plants would soon strip the nation of every foot of standing timber. In a measure this is true. It is part of the frightful price France is paying to Hunland's hounds of hell. But France is equal to it. Without complaint she is gloriously sacrificing her many beautiful hardwood forests, the finest in the world, that civilization may continue to endure, safe from the curse of Hunism.

The total forested area of France is only 36,700 square miles. In the United States 850,000 square miles are forested. A portion of this area in France is brush land on which no merchantable timber grows. Nearly all of the timber now being cut was planted by hand, some of it more than 300

Themselves to Strange Forest Conditions "Over There"



Major Kelly, Major Johnson and Lieutenant Foreman

Ox-Drawn Logging Truck

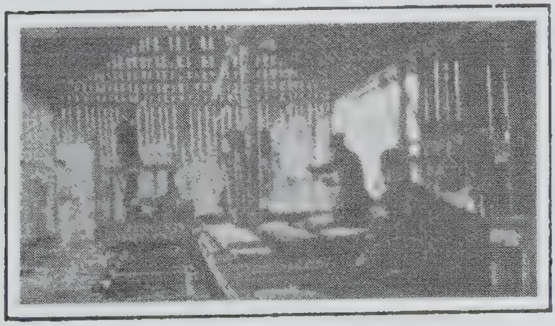
years ago by Jesuit priests. The trees are sawed on a level with the ground to utilize every available foot. Nothing is wasted. Every district is cut clean. Even the twigs are gathered and the hands of hundreds of children weave these into supporting mats for the trenches. Barefooted and barelegged women and girls, whose spirits still are unbroken by four years of German cruelties, cut brush and cordwood. Scratched and torn and bleeding, they are heroically doing some of the hardest work in the forests, their total monthly output of wood reaching 3000 cords.

While some of the soldiers in Major Kelly's command are billeted in stone houses built 400 years ago and have had their rations increased 15 per cent recently in appreciation of their wonderful record, logging is not carried on without dangers entirely unknown in Northwest forests. Many of the operations are within range of German guns. Camouflage is used extensively to guard against air attacks; for the Hun, although his days of savagery are numbered, is still on the job and frequently vents his spite on the loggers and mills.

At certain places the loading stations are so close to the German lines that cars are loaded only at night. This program was adopted after the end of a depot had been shattered by a shell. Within the past few weeks a Hun airman blew up a mill in the Vosges district, but the Yankees saw him coming and casualties were avoided. Shortly afterwards an American aviator brought down a boche airplane almost inside one of Major Kelly's piling camps. The German lieutenant in the plane was killed. The pilot, wounded, fell with the machine and was captured by the men at the camp who plucked numerous souvenirs from his clothing. To relieve the monotony of shells and bombs wild boars rush out of the woods occasionally and put up a spirited fight.

Major Kelly's work covers a wide area. Mills are scattered in the wooded districts from the Hun lines in Lorraine many miles southward to the Pyrenees. From the peaks of the latter he looks over into Spain and the crest of the northern hills affords him a view of Germany's forests still untouched by devastating shell fire. "But we'll be cutting those, too, before long," he writes, and when he does the L. L. L. L. hopes, in fact knows, that the job will be a good one for it will be done with a spirit fired by the unnameable miseries that have been wrought upon glorious France.

2200-Foot Logging Road Incline in Vosges Mountains, Where American Soldiers Are Located



Interior of Small French Mill

CALL FOR PICTURES

Camera days are passing. Within a short time Old Sol's rays will make a Hindenburg retreat behind the clouds all along the Coast. In consequence the Bulletin makes a special appeal to soldiers in the spruce camps and to L. L. L. L. members to send in as many pictures of camp operations, logging scenes and other views of general interest as possible, before the rainy season prevents good pictures being taken. We want to keep the Bulletin just as interesting and lively during the winter months as possible and photographs help a great deal. There are many districts which never have had their "faces in print," so to speak, and the Bulletin hopes there will be a response of generous proportions from both the Coast and Inland Empire divisions.

"Where Has God Stood During this War?"

By Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis

GERMANY'S method of warfare shows that two treasures are now at stake—civilization and the Christian religion. Civilization is at stake, because civilization means liberty under laws; means justice and humanity; means the right of the little nations to live and express themselves, while the Potsdam gang are the very negation of these principles. The Christian religion is at stake, for Christianity assumes that ours is a moral universe; that there is a power in the world that makes for righteousness; that the reign of brute force has given way to the law of love and service; and, therefore, if Germany wins, you have the enthronement of murderers, thieves and butchers, and any universe where crime prospers must be either an immoral universe or an unmoral universe.

The sum total of villainies and crimes committed by the Germans is only now beginning to be realized. If the people of Belgium or North France, of Poland and of Serbia, had to take their choice between an invasion of the German officers and soldiers, or certain calamities of nature, they would a thousand times over choose the incoming of all possible earthquakes, tidal waves and tornadoes, all epidemics, of typhoid, typhus, cholera, black death, plus a plague of rattlesnakes, scorpions, tigers, hyenas, with the devil riding at the front, releasing the horrors of fire, famine and flood. For the ghastliest page and series of pictures in history is the page written by Ambassador Bryce on the Red Terror in Belgium and the photographs taken of the dead bodies left in villages and cities after the Germans had fled, nauseated by their own filth and crimes.

The result was inevitable. Thoughtful men began to say "Where was God while the Kaiser and his officers were murdering Belgium?" Why did he not paralyze the Kaiser's arm instead of later on healing the wounds? Why did he not let loose upon Essen and the Krupp factories the earthquake that injured Messina and destroyed San Francisco? Why were powerful tornadoes permitted to wander around loose down in Texas when they could have been utilized with such beneficent results upon Berlin? Has not the Kaiser prospered through crime? How can he explain the fact that the German armies captured perhaps twenty billions of loot through gold, silver, copper, steel, tin; through bonds and stocks, herds and flocks, coal, iron and oil mines, cotton, wool, locomotives, freight cars, machinery from the mills, and also the souls of millions of men?

War Is Germany's Chief Industry

The Kaiser claims that war is Germany's chief national industry. Let other countries plow, sow and reap, Germany will loot the granaries. Let Belgium, France and Poland plant the vineyard and orchard, invent the tools, paint the pictures, carve the statues, weave the goods, manufacture the comforts and conveniences; from time to time Germany will go forth and loot them. If Germany's agriculture paid her 6 per cent and her manufacturing 10 per cent, the Kaiser's crimes have paid her 1000 per cent upon her investment. Strange that in a moral universe murderers and thieves prosper so vastly!

Many good men, therefore, have resented the Kaiser's success. In a moral universe 10,000,000 burglars and assassins have no more right to prosper by killing and looting than the burglar in your street who at midnight kills your neighbor and spoils your house of its treasure.

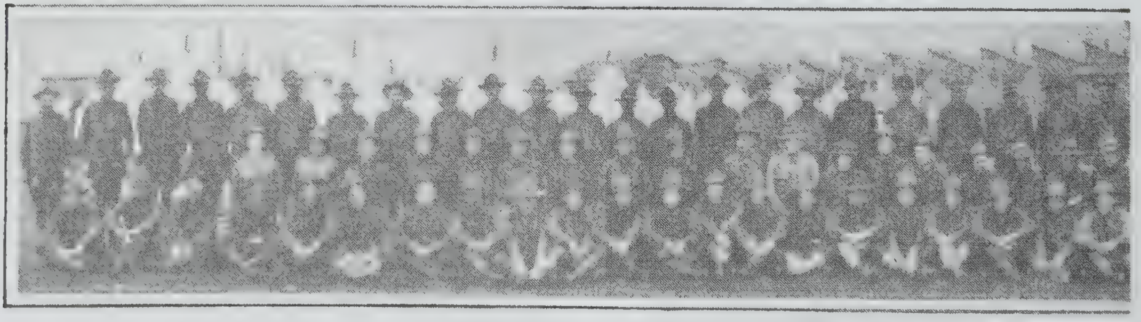
These subjects are the matter of universal conversation in the Pullman cars, in the hotels, the theaters and lecture halls, with the result that multitudes have given up faith in God, closed the Bible, turned away from the church. The average man feels that he would not allow a degenerate to torture a canary bird or pull a butterfly to pieces. Often he asks the question where was God in a moral universe when the German officers and soldiers committed atrocities on over 100,000 women, girls, children and old men? Nor are they satisfied any longer with the words "Clouds and darkness are round about God's throne." For they have lost a part of their confidence that righteousness and truth are the habitation thereof.

Of whom, therefore, is the Kaiser speaking when he telegraphed the Kaiserin, "God will help us still farther?" The answer is found in the fact that in 1897 the Kaiser joined the Mohammedans, announced to the people of the Moslem faith that they might look upon him as their protector and head. Now, Mahomet's view of God was the view of a tribal god, and Mahomet promised a reward to assassins who killed unbelievers, named Christians; and who practiced polygamy. Now, the Kaiser has certainly played true to Mohammedan form. He has helped the Turks murder over 1,000,000 Armenians, because Armenia was right across the path of the Bagdad Railway to the Persian Gulf. The time has come, therefore, for all Protestant and Catholic teachers and priests and all Hebrew rabbis to send out a statement to the boys and girls and parents in this country, that whenever the Kaiser uses the word "God" and the "good old German God" it should be understood that the being to whom the Kaiser refers is not our Heavenly Father, or the God of Moses and the prophets, but that the Kaiser's god is our devil.

Mother Thanks God Daughter Is Dead

The bloodiest battle of 1917 was fought on the slopes of Vimy Ridge. That ridge is 7½ miles long, and is shaped like a dog's hind leg. To hold the ridge the Germans constructed a vast system of trenches with barbed-wire barriers underneath the ridge. At a depth of 60 feet they made their prisoners dig a gallery 7½ miles long, with rooms for the officers opening on either side of the long passageways.

One morning last spring the Canadian troops started up the long sloping hillside under skies that rained cartridges, shell and gas bombs. Lying upon their faces they crawled up the hillside, cutting the wires as they crept forward. Then they plunged down into the trenches, while the Germans rushed down the long stairs into the underground chamber and plunged through the lower openings of their long gallery toward safety. Not until those Canadian officers led us into one of these German chambers did we understand the black tragedy. In that chamber the German officers had kept the captive French and Belgian girls. There was just time during the excitement of the flight to unlock the door, rush in and send a bullet through each young woman. A few minutes later the Canadian boys started through the long connecting chambers and siderooms.



Seventeenth Spruce Squadron

In one of these rooms they found seven young women now dead or dying. Help came too late. An officer saw to it that the official photographer got the record of the face of the dead girls. Once they must have been divinely beautiful, for all were lovely beyond their fellows. Plainly death had been longed for.

Weeks passed by, when one day a Canadian officer, making slow recovery in a hospital near the coast, was asked by his nurse for the photographs. There was a Belgian woman working in the hospital. Her village had been entirely destroyed. Her home was gone, and all she loved had disappeared. By some accident the Red Cross nurse decided to show this photograph to the Belgian woman who had passed so swiftly from abundance and happiness to the utmost of poverty and heartbreak.

Almost unwillingly at first the woman looked at the print. A moment later she held the picture out at arm's length, rose to her feet, then drew it to her lips and hugged it to her breast. With streaming eyes she almost shouted: "Thank God, Julia is dead! Thank God, Julia is dead! Now I know there is a God in Israel, for Julia is dead, is dead, is dead! Thank God! Thank God!"

For a long time these doves had been in the clutches of the German hawks. For a long time the lambs had been in the jaws of the German wolves. When all else failed, death claimed and released the lovely girls from the German assassins.

How Could We Leave Women and Children in Hell Two Years?

From the viewpoint of humanity, also, multitudes are asking, "Where has God stood during this war?" For some of us there is a certain tragic poignancy in the question, based upon personal experiences. One night, under the trees in the garden, some miles from Ypres, though the thunder of the guns was always in the air, a young English lieutenant told his story of a night just seven weeks before. Chilled by the Belgian fog and rain, the boy of 24 crept down a ladder into a shellproof pit, and there with his fellow-officers smoked his pipe and talked about the events of the day and the possible events of the morrow. At last the hour came for them to return to the upper trench. Unable to keep the good news to himself, the young lieutenant exclaimed: "One week from tonight I shall not be in this trench, but at home in England, and see my wife and little girl." The English colonel congratulated the boy, and said that within three months he would have his week's "permission" at home.

During a few minutes the two officers conversed together about mutual plans, and then suddenly realized that something had happened to their guest. The French captain was beating his steel helmet and his fists against the wooden boards that kept the yellow clay from falling. What was the matter? How had they wounded their guest? In that moment the noble English colonel put his hands on the French captain's shoulder, saying, "I trust, sir, you will soon have a chance of going home and seeing your family." The captain turned like a wild man. He thrust his lantern and his fists right into the face of the English colonel as he half sobbed and half shouted out to them: "How do you men dare talk to me about going home? You Englishmen do not understand. Your land has not been invaded. Your families have not been destroyed! Go home! Whither shall I go? My town is gone! My shop is gone! My home is gone! I had a little girl, I did not even know she was a woman yet—and her mother was still young. The Germans carried my little girl and my young wife away with them. And now the Roman Catholic priest sends me word that within six weeks my little, little girl and my young wife will both have babes by the same wicked officer!"

Then he cursed the Kaiser, he cursed the Fatherland, he cursed himself, he cursed life and death.

A thousand times since the German ravage of Belgium I have asked myself, how we Americans stood it so long? But back of that lies a far deeper question. God is goodness, God is pity and compassion, God is love. Often, looking up toward the stars, the man who loves his fellow-men will wring his hands and beat upon his breast, and cry aloud, saying, as he weeps above Belgium, "Oh, God, what doest Thou? How long shalt Thou leave the battlefields in silence and in mystery? Hast thou forsaken Belgium? Hast thou forsaken little children? The young girls? The old mother? The aged man? In the hour when they cry out to Thee for help?" Oh, it is a piteous tale! The wisdom of what man is equal unto these things!

The Soldier Understands

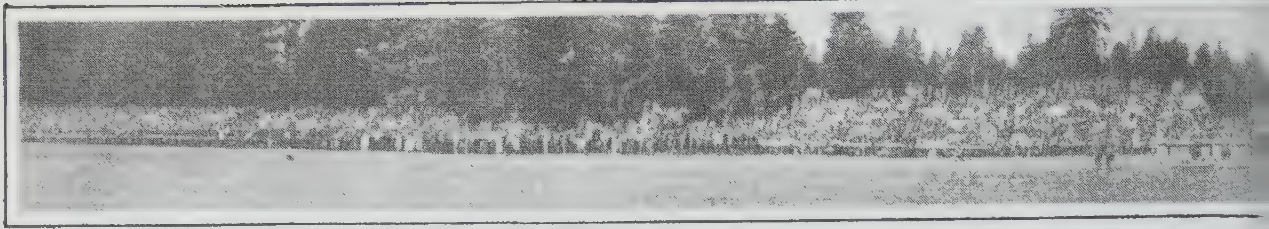
It will help our understanding to realize that the very things that disturb the faith and break the heart of people three thousand miles from the battlefield, have redeemed the souls of the young soldiers in the trenches. All those of you who have seen these boys working in the mud and water, and "carrying on," will understand what is meant when I speak of them as young gods, rather than as men. Practically no Frenchman expects to survive this war. They have given themselves to God and to France. They have been redeemed out of the fear of death. Dead is the sting of death. These heroes live, conquerers over death, having trampled fear under foot.

Everything that the German has done to make you believe that man is a beast, a veneered wolf, an educated hyena, an efficient rattlesnake, that, and ten thousand times more, hath been offset by what the French, the British and the American boys have done that makes you believe the soul is of divine origin, comes into the earth trailing clouds of glory, being made forsooth in the very image of God. And though these boys die on the battlefield, and no man knoweth where is their sepulchre, they live unto God. No man can paint in colors too rich the future of these boys, who apparently die unfulfilled prophecies, but who will take up their career beyond, where God and all the resources of His love will work upon them this divine ministry, and bring them to such weight of manhood and such beauty and lordship that we can only say that eye hath not seen, that ear hath not heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive of the things that God hath prepared for these heroes who have loved Him, and loving have died for liberty.

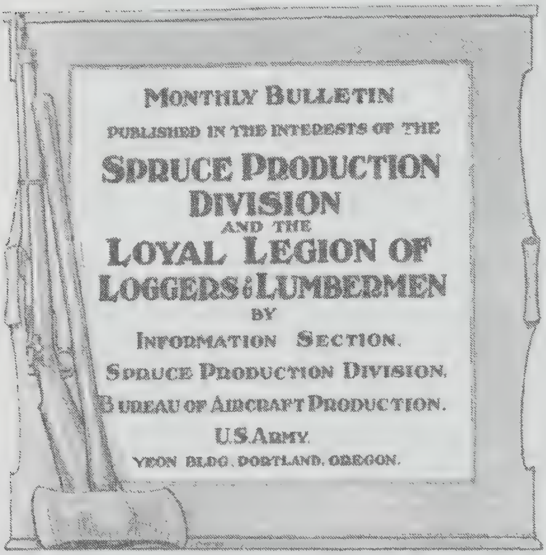
■ ■ ■

South Bend, Wash.—Camp 1-H, formerly Camp C, opened early in August. Second Lieutenant H. R. Rosebill is in command, S. C. Nichols, Superintendent. We have every convenience, showers, hot and cold water, etc. The average output is from 30,000 to 40,000 a day and we have run as high as 60,000 feet. Practically all soldier laborers, less than a dozen civilian woodsmen at work. The camp is ideally located and the envy of many others. "Chow" needs only perfumed napkins and Haviland china to beat the Biltmore and other so-called first-class hotels.

at Vancouver Cut-Up Plant



Panoramic View of Vancouver Barrack



MONTHLY BULLETIN
PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS OF THE
SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
AND THE
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This magazine is the official publication of the Spruce Production Division and of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen. Its purpose is to bring all those engaged in the production of aircraft material into closer relationship; to be the recognized medium for the exchange of such ideas and new methods of detail operation as will speed up logging or manufacturing, and also to emphasize the actual win-the-war value of the work being done in the Pacific Northwest. Contributions on any of these subjects are welcomed; also photographs illustrating any of the activities of the Spruce Production Division and of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen. All such contributions must necessarily be brief, and assurance of their immediate publication cannot be given. No attention will be paid anonymous contributions, though names will be withheld when requested. Make checks or money orders payable to Treasurer, L. L. L. L. Monthly Bulletin. Address ALL COMMUNICATIONS pertaining to the L. L. L. L. Monthly Bulletin to INFORMATION SECTION, U. S. Army, Yeon Building, Portland.

REGARDING ADVERTISEMENTS

Another step toward making the Monthly Bulletin an absolutely self-supporting publication has been taken. This is the decision, recently made, to accept such advertising as may be considered suitable and appropriate for admission to its columns. Eighty thousand copies of the Monthly Bulletin are going into the hands of members of the Spruce Production Division and of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen. This is a specialized, concentrated circulation which any commercial publication would envy. Now there is little possibility, at the present high costs of publication work—which the Government must pay the same as anyone else—of the money received from subscribers ever paying all the bills of the Monthly Bulletin. Consequently, the decision to admit suitable advertising has been reached, for above all things this publication, as the soldiers' and loggers' own paper, must go always forward and never simply mark time. The advertising policy will allow admission of only such advertising as may be deemed appropriate. It is possible orders from firms of the highest standing must, with regret, be declined because the advertiser is not in the kind of business to be given representation. On the other hand, there can be no doubt that an advertisement that is accepted and printed in the Monthly Bulletin will have exceptional pulling power. Like the subscription receipts, the advertising funds will be administered directly by Governmental authorities and no commissions will be paid for advertising orders. Inquiries regarding advertising should be made to Information Section, S. P. D., Yeon Building, Portland, Oregon. The Monthly Bulletin is here to stay as the soldiers' and loggers' own paper as long as Uncle Sam wants us to work, and it means to stand on its feet to do the work cut out for it.

Neither Huns nor Yellow

THE war is not yet over; it may run for months, even years. No one can say when or whether the German people, the industrious German common people, will rise and overthrow their Prussian Junker oppressors. They ought to, but it is doubtful if they will. Force from the outside is the only peace argument at present.

There is, however, another German influence that may ask for peace—the Kaiser and the Junker party. Some have believed Germany would fight to the last man, to the last dollar. It is not so; this publication goes on record to predict that once they are actually in a way to be surely beaten, they will "dog it" in the most shameful, yellow manner that pretending warriors ever did, to save a little remnant of their old power. They have not a high moral courage; only the greedy brutality of the bandit, so long as he is winning. The Kaiser and his six safe sons are fair examples of the bravery that goes with this Junker type. They would sacrifice the last dollar, the last life of others—but they will save themselves in every crisis, and they will beg like rabbits for their own lives. This is the type that rules Germany. For the ignoble privilege of life and a little tin pomp, they will beg—and remember this prediction when the end does finally approach.

Perhaps the move will be camouflaged by an inspired people's uprising that will save them the ignominy of defeat; perhaps even save the Hohenzollern thrones, estates, honors, by proposing an abject peace before the Allies absolutely destroy them in the field. But beg, they will. The brute that murders and burns and rapes and robs is a coward at heart; he will beg for mercy, and expect it because he knows others are merciful though he himself never showed mercy. It will be no great surprise for any day to bring news of a real, abject German peace offensive, launched either in begging terms from the rulers or in the nominal overthrow of Kaiserism by the common people.

That is the greatest menace of the war—that they shall be allowed to beg off before the Beast of Prussianism is destroyed; by offering a peace that the Allies may feel morally bound to accept and stop the war.

The war will not have been settled rightly until the Kaiser and every one of his counsellors is brought to trial for personal conspiracy that ended in the murder of nations, of people by the millions. It will not be ended rightly until every conspirator against life and honor is made to pay individually for his crimes—though there be ten thousand gibbets in Wilhelmstrasse and Potsdam.

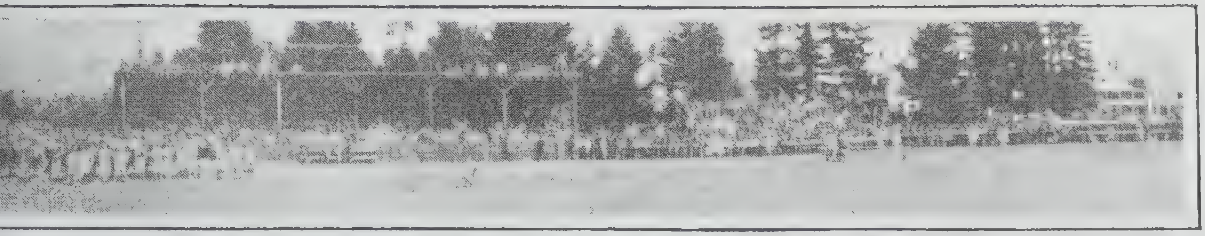
The crime of rape, which in civil life is merely a prison offense, is under military law punishable by death. Every man who violated the women of Belgium, of France, of Serbia, wherever he can be located, should be tried by military court, and, if found guilty, punished by summary death.

Every officer, whatever his grade, from the commanding general down to the lowest German corporal, who can be proved guilty of killing civilians, of killing wounded or prisoners, of starving to death or infecting prisoners so that they died, should be brought to trial for murder. It WAS murder, and not military necessity; officially ordered, officially carried out. Nothing can bring back the hundreds of thousands of victims of Hunnish hate slain in these ways; but human justice should never receive the perpetrators back to freedom.

America cannot, need not, ask a penny of indemnity; she can pay her own bills. And America could in graciousness cancel every penny of indebtedness from her European Allies. The other Allies, though they are the aggrieved parties, probably will not ask a real war indemnity from Germany. But pay for the wanton destruction in Belgium, in Serbia, in Roumania, in Northern Italy, in France, is a proper charge against Germany. This must be paid; the countries must be rehabilitated, and the deported citizens recompensed for their enforced, stolen labor. This can be figured only partially in dollars and cents; that takes no account of the heartbreaks, the criminal deprivations, the starvation, the tortures, the horrors of being forced to fight against their own brethren.

It goes without saying that all German stolen territory must be returned. Alsace and Lorraine, Schleswig-Holstein,

NOTHING USED IN THE PRODUCTION OF



c Field at Labor Day Rodeo

gs Fight for Conscience

Luxemborg, Poland, Russia, Finland, every foot of territory taken by conquest for a hundred years or longer must go back; every later treaty by force, like those with Roumania and Ukraine, must be annulled. The league of nations that will follow the war can easily take care of any territorial disputes.

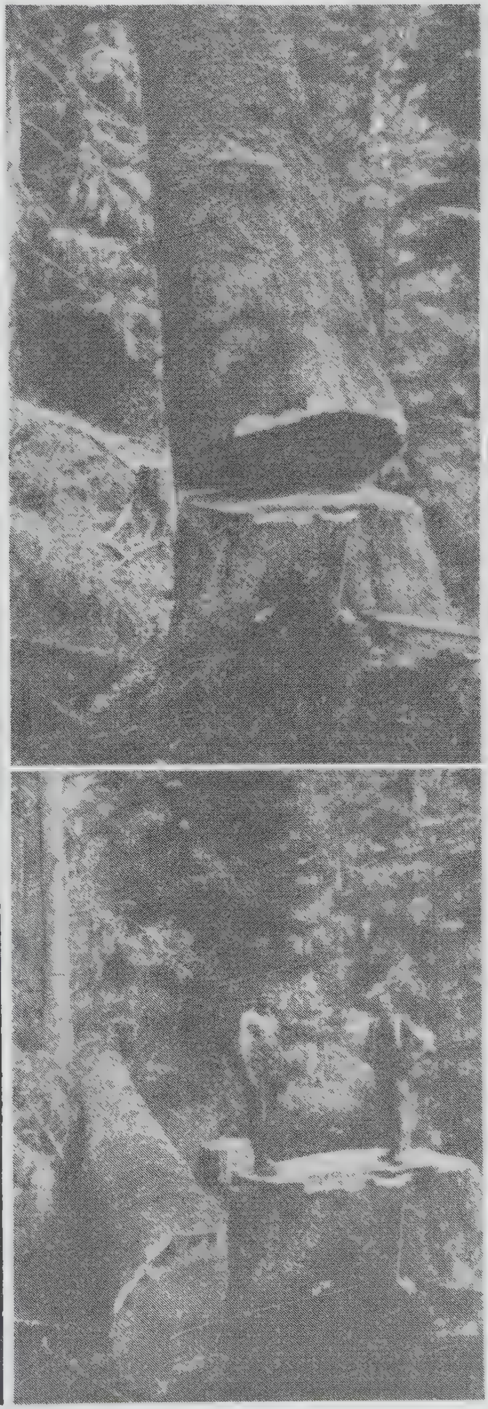
There is no desire among the Allies to really destroy the German people, even their present national unity; though all the territory they have stolen must be returned. But world peace demands some safeguards other than German treaties. German honor is but perfidy; it cannot be trusted. The German navy, the German fleet, will be the instrument to spread the German propaganda for the next war, if this one is ended without the absolute destruction of Imperial Germany. From that great merchant fleet, every neutral who has lost ships by the ruthless submarine warfare, should be recompensed; Norway, Sweden, Holland, the United States up to the time war was declared, Argentine, Denmark; every neutral who was assaulted and robbed and murdered by the Hun bully and brigand. Justice demands that Germany pay these bills; world safety demands that the German navy, its hand-maiden of perfidy and propaganda, be dispersed.

Peace will not be measurably in sight, can never be permanent, until that German navy is broken. Indeed, it is to save that navy for future perfidious propaganda that the peace drive is most likely to be proposed. Almost the first German ships to sail from their home ports will carry guns, torpedoes, mines, submarines, to plant out over the high seas where they can assassinate the world's commerce at the very first opportunity. Germany was not really ready for this war; her army was, and she believed it was enough to win from the rest of the world in a few weeks—but her navy hadn't carried out its full measure of treacherous duplicity, simply because she depended upon the army to win so quickly. But now Germany knows; she would never again be caught unprepared to destroy the world's shipping from outside bases. The German navy is too deadly a menace to be allowed to float the waters of a free and decent world. And following the same argument, no German foreign colonies dare be returned to her. The Allies will not take them as prey; but Germany cannot have them to start another war.

A drastic program? When Germany faces her staggering war debts, and the pruning off of all the stolen territory that has helped support her in the past, she will say that the world is seeking to "ruin" her by those terms. But nowhere is there a demand for a penny of indemnity such as Germany proposed to exact from the Allies, like the billions taken from France and Belgium in the form of fines, the hundreds of billions she planned to exact when she should defeat Great Britain and France and America—like the French indemnity in 1870, that German statesmen said paid them fifteen hundred per cent on the cost of the war! She has assaulted and robbed the whole world, and is now asked only to repay a fraction of the damage, with not a penny for retaliatory damages.

The real question is whether these terms are fair enough to the rest of the world, that civilization can dare to accept them with no actual penalty. The German word is valueless. Her conscience is a moral pervert; her promises of reformation are not worth the paper they are written upon. The German national honor does not comprehend justice, humanity, virtue; only force will sway such an incredibly brutalized system. In dealing with normal human beings, the world might accept sincere regret and repentance, and a promise of reformation, as requital for some of these offenses. But no one believes there is regret, or repentance, or reformation in the heart of the Germany that instigated this war. From this Hun beast the world can only take such measures as will protect mankind from a repetition of these ravages, and whatever payment can be exacted for the wrongs inflicted. The terms are so infinitely easier than Germany would have offered—besides being free of murder, rapine and insult.

But mark the prediction. Germany will "dog it" long before she suffers as France or Belgium have suffered. For she is a yellow moral coward, and is not fighting for conscience.



[illegible] of a Giant Spruce, Siler Camp 4, Raymond, Wash.

S PUBLICATION WAS MADE IN HUNLAND

Soldiers Hold Big Field Meet on Labor Day

SCORES of khaki-clothed warriors furnished various forms of excitement during the soldier carnival which was held at Vancouver Barracks on Labor Day. An enthusiastic crowd, estimated at 15,000 people, witnessed the contests. Field and track events were prominent features of the program during the forenoon and claimed close attention.

In the afternoon the Camp Lewis Medics crossed bats with an all-star team picked from the Post in a tight-fisted 11-inning pitchers' battle. Neither team scored. The game was called to permit the broncho and bull "busters" to show their skill. DeMott pitched for Vancouver and held the Northerners to two scratch hits. Coffman was more generous and gave the soldiers six, but getting to first base was a difficult task and beyond it still more difficult.

The program of events opened with a 100-yard dash shortly before 10 o'clock in the morning and occupied the entire day. At 7 p. m. the regimental parade was held and boxing and wrestling bouts followed which continued until midnight.

The athletic field was banked deep with soldiers and civilians in the afternoon and hundreds of automobiles lined the enclosure. The rodeo, the last event in the afternoon, furnished a full quota of amusement as well as clouds of dust when bucking bronchos made desperate and usually successful efforts to unload their riders.

Honors in the track events were captured by Private Kenny Hawkes of the Seventh Spruce Squadron, who won the 100-yard dash, the 220-yard, the 440-yard, and the shoe race. Messner, of the Sixth Spruce Squadron, won the 880-yard run and Alberts of the Eleventh Spruce Squadron held a good lead from the start and finished first in the mile event.

The wall-scaling contest was the most fascinating event in the forenoon and the boys were roundly cheered as they scrambled to make time going "over the top." The Ninth Spruce Squadron made the best time, scaling the wall and reaching station in 56 4-5 seconds. Second place was won by the Military Police.

A large crowd was present when Kid Alberts and Charlie Rooney stepped into the fistic arena in the evening. The fight fans were getting a full measure of pugilistic speed-work when Rooney took a nose dive out of the ring, giving Alberts the decision. Other bouts that aroused plenty of enthusiasm were put on by Billy Mascot and Jack Wagner and Bob McAllister and Ed. Kennedy.

The day was ideal for the events and the crowds were handled in a masterly way. Program arrangements were in charge of Lieutenants Newhall, Hagan and Halstead. The results were as follows:

100-yard dash—Hawkes, Seventh Spruce Squadron, first; Jacobs, Fifth Spruce Squadron, second; Allsopt, 16th Casuals, third. Time, 10 2-5 seconds.

Mounted tug-of-war—Won by First Battalion, First Provisional Regiment.

220-yard run—Hawkes, Seventh Spruce Squadron, first; Redden, Eighth Spruce Squadron, second; Jacobs, Fifth Spruce Squadron, third. Time, 22 3-5 seconds.

440-yard run—Hawkes, Seventh Spruce Squadron, first; Skartvedt, Tenth Spruce Squadron, second; Nash, Seventh Spruce Squadron, third. Time, 55 3-5 seconds.

Carrying wounded—Harris and Nowasczyk, first; Fishman and Doller, second; Martin and Hambley, third. All of medical detachment.

880-yard run—Meissner, Sixth Spruce Squadron, first; Johnson, Fifth Spruce Squadron, second; Lalley, Seventh Spruce Squadron, third. Time, 2:24 2-5.

Wall-scaling contest—Ninth Spruce Squadron team, first; Military Police, second. Time, 56 4-5 seconds.

Tent-pitching—Sergeant Gagnon and Corporal Shotwell, of Military Police, first; Tenth Spruce Squadron, second. Time, 2:21.

Mile run—Alberts, Eighty-third Spruce Squadron, first; Henry, Fourteenth Spruce Squadron, second; Lalley, Seventh Spruce Squadron, third.

Shoe race—Hawkes, Seventh Spruce Squadron, first; Hanson, Fifth Spruce Squadron, second; Miller, Ninth Spruce Squadron, third. Time, 2:01 2-5.

Equipment relay race—First Battalion of First Provisional Regiment, first. Time, 2:22.

Mounted tilting—Wright and Jones, First Spruce Squadron, first; Anderson and Vogl, Fourth Spruce Squadron, second. Time, 1:15.

Boxing Bouts

Chuddy, Third Provisional Regiment, won decision from Morrison, Casuals, four rounds.

Bud Anderson and Private Davis, Third Casuals, three-round exhibition.

Sergeant Davis, First Provisional Regiment, won decision from Sergeant Jones, First Casuals, Second Provisional Regiment, four rounds.

Kid Alberts, of Baltimore, won technical knockout over Charles Rooney, Vancouver, middle of fifth round. Rooney fell out of ring on neck and was unable to continue.

Jack Wagner and Billy Mascot, both of Portland, boxed four-round exhibition.

Private Haggerty, First Provisional Regiment, and Sergeant Sterrett, Second Provisional Regiment, four-round draw.

Boxing Instructors Bob McAllister and Ed. Kennedy boxed four-round exhibition.

Wrestling Matches

Private Kapolis and Private Miller, both of First Provisional Regiment, wrestled fifteen minutes to draw decision.

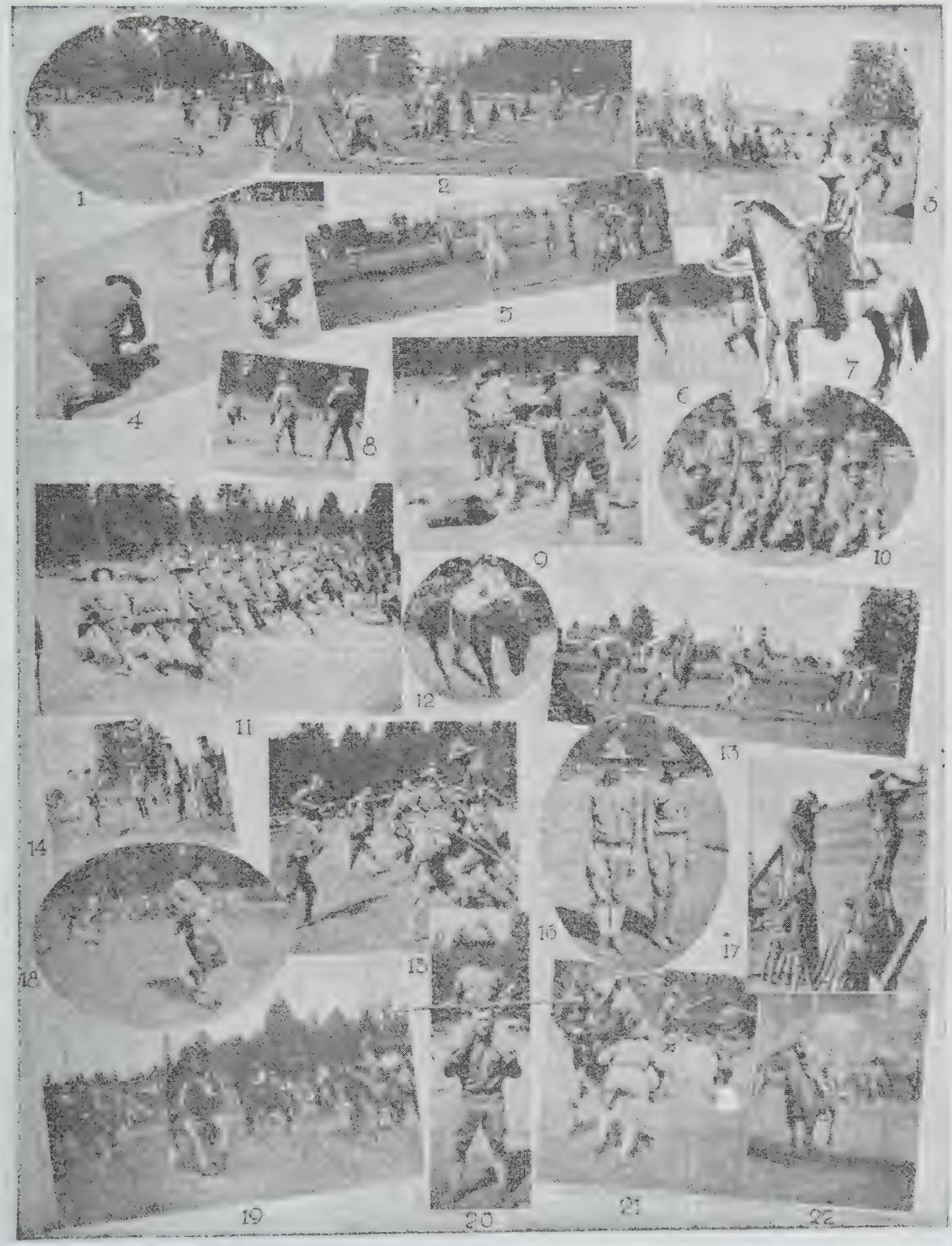
FOOTBALL SEASON OPENS SOON

By George G. Kelly

Prospects loom big for a successful football season at Vancouver Barracks. A call was issued for all men wishing a tryout for an eleven to represent the Post to turn out September 16. As there are several thousand men to pick from and among them many former star college players, it is expected a very strong eleven will be formed. There are several officers in camp that were former college stars who may turn out for the team. It will not be a hard matter to find a capable coach among so many stars. Perhaps the most capable among them is Lieutenant Bart Macomber, former Illinois star and All-American quarterback for 1915. Lieutenant Macomber played in Portland the fall of 1910 with the famous Oak Park High School eleven when they toured the west. A Regimental league is being formed to play for the Post championship, each squadron of the First Provisional Regiment will be represented and some mighty keen rivalry is expected. Most of the squadrons already have their uniforms and are out practising every day. Captain Henry of the Fifth Squadron has some promising looking material and is taking a personal interest in his men by coaching them himself. The Second Squadron will enter a strong eleven with probably Lieutenant Sheehy at the helm. The schedule is expected to start in about two weeks. The Post representative eleven will have a heavy schedule, playing the strongest teams in the Northwest. Lieutenant Halstead is athletic officer of the Post and will probably pick the team as he is a former Stanford star and knows players when he sees them. The Post Hospital and Cut-up plants will also have teams in the field.

KEY TO PAGE 21

1. Shoe race. 2. Tent-pitching contest. 3. Finish, equipment relay race. 4. Hawkes, Seventh Spruce Squadron, at left, winning shoe race. 5. Finish, 880-yard run. 6. Out at third. 7. "Peaceful Bill-a-ay will now ride the bull." 8. One of few hits. 9. Winners, stretcher race. 10. Winners, wall-scaling contest. 11. Start, stretcher race. 12. "Kaiser Bill." 13. Start, 880-yard run. 14. Winner, mile run. 15. Mounted tilting. 16. Winners, tent-pitching contest. 17. Wall-scaling contest. 18. Winners, carrying wounded contest. 19. Riding the bull. 20. Winners, mounted tilting. 21. "Free-for-all." 22. Relay running race.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Strawberry's Pal Tells Sergeant All About It

(**Synopsis of preceding installments.**—Strawberry and his pal, in an effort to clean the Wobblies out of their camp, fall in with a couple of the leaders, Milligan and Townley. Milligan is soon dispensed with when he is led into a trap and caught spiking a log raft. Townley then takes Strawberry and his pal, who by this time have proven their "loyalty" to the Wobbly "cause," to headquarters in the back rooms of a vacant building. There they are initiated and later advised that they are to sail on the steamer Pardee which is bound on some secret mission. While staying at headquarters the two pry open a desk and from the papers and letters gain much information regarding the traitorous work of the organization. That night, escorted by Townley, they start for the steamer, but Strawberry's fist puts Townley out and likewise the chauffeur who has come to take the party aboard. Turning over the two Wobblies to Captain Arnold, Strawberry and his pal hasten to the wharf where the Pardee is ready to sail.)

WE was showed to our bunks in a dry goods box, and after leavin' our stuff in there, we went out on deck where we stayed until we crosses out, the bar bein' clear and the tide at the full.

After we went to bed we read over the papers we swiped and becomes tol'able familiar with some of the cussedness of this here I. W. W. business. They don't stop at nothin'. Where they have a chance to get away with it, they don't hesitate to murder even innocent folks who knows nothin' about 'em and who has never done nothin' to 'em. Where they can't do this they try sabotage and where they are not strong enough to put this over they talk, talk, talk, always condemin' the Government, religion, marriage, homes, purity, and everything good, and tryin' to throw over it all a blind by using the word "Liberty." And its plain, from the letters we read, that they is a mighty big graft among the officers.

Worst of all, though, was the letters we found from some of the rich men of North Bend and Marshfield, who was Germans, not pro-Germans, but just plain, damn Germans, although some of them was born in this country. These fellows had made up the scheme to use the Pardee on the trip we was now goin' on, and Charley Maier was the leader in it. This Charley was a little wart, pop-eyed, flop-eared, rattled-brained, always shootin' off his head, and creatin' trouble everywhere he went. He was always antagonizin' the men working at his father's mill and his own father had to pass the word around among the men that Charley was a damn fool and not to pay attention to what he said. However, the old man was in this, too, although he didn't take no active part, keepin' out of sight and using the others. He was even a member of the Defense Council, and was a smooth, shrewd, crafty old cuss in all his ways.

Here he was, using the Wobblies to help the Kaiser, and by seemin' to be workin' with them was able to keep any serious I. W. W. troubles out of his camps.

Well, next morning, Captain Johnson, the skipper, calls all the crew up on deck and tells 'em that from now on they are under Navy regulations, and tells me and Strawberry that we will be expected to obey orders the same as the rest although we are not regular members of the crew, all of which is Germans, and from that time on all orders and conversation was in German, except when they was talkin' to us two.

I noticed that we sailed straight West, out into the Pacific instead of turning South, and two days out they commenced shiftin' the deckload over-board. Then they built up a outside pannel of boards and timbers that would look from the sides like a full load and roofed it over and scattered a layer of lumber over the top so she looked just like she was full loaded, but they had it arranged so a few minutes' work would clear away everything from over the hatches.

Then we turned South, and they rigged up a wireless, which the Pardee had never had. They also did some carpenter work on either side of the main deck by the wheelhouse, and at the stern. Strawberry said this was for mounted guns, and that we would prob'ly see some real fun before we got through. He also told me he understood what they was saying when they talked German, and that we was to meet another ship somewhere and get out ammunition and guns.

We run South for four days and then slowed down and went round in circles and the wireless was goin' all the time.

Strawberry told me the fifth mornin' that the other ship would meet us that night and that he thought we had our work cut out for us. There was some rifles and automatics in the Cap'n's cabin with some ammunition and we planned to try to get hold of a couple of the pistols and some shells and trust to luck to get some rifles that night when we met the other ship. We thought they was goin' to outfit the Pardee as a raider and try to capture some big, fast ship with her, because she was the slowest old tub on the seas, making only about eight knots under full speed.

It was moonlight, though a little hazy that night and about nine o'clock there was a great excitment among the crew. Everybody was on the look-out, but we couldn't make no sign of a ship any where. Soon they was a rocket shot off about a mile away, seemed like right out of the ocean, and Strawberry says, "Damned if it ain't a sub." Then we lit a rocket and showed some lights and in a few minutes we seen the black shape of the sub, slowly runnin' on the surface. I was pretty much excited and Strawberry warned me to keep mum and he went to lissen to what a bunch of the sailors was sayin'. We lowered a ladder, and a small boat put off from the sub and three officers come aboard us. They went to the skipper's cabin and had a few rounds of drinks and then drinks was served to all hands. We got putty closs to the sub an' they was a lot of talkin' back and forth and when the officers went back to her, I slipped into the Cap'n's room and took two automatics off the wall and a pocketful of clips, but didn't have no time to get a rifle, as I heard some one comin'. So I ducked and got away all right.

When Strawberry come into our cubby he says that the plan is that we are to load up with T. N. T., which is more explosive than dynamite, to be transferred to us from the submarine, and that we are to go into the canal as though we intended to pass through, but will have some excuse to tie up in one of the locks, sayin' we have broke a shaft or somethin' and while layin' there for repairs the Pardee will be blown up and destroy the canal and put it out of commission for keeps. The crew will be given liberty and wires will be strung on shore so the explosives can be set off by electricity, and Strawberry and me is to be left on the Pardee, as watchmen, and blown up with her.

I gives Strawberry one of the guns and half the shells and we tries to think up some scheme to grab the Pardee when she first gets into port. But Strawberry is bent on gettin' that sub, too, and says that he will try to go aboard the sub when we are transferrin' the load and, if he can't do nothin' else, will stay on her and leave me to turn the Pardee over to the officers at the canal. He says he might be able to open some valves or somethin' if he could get aboard her and sink the sub right away, and that he would be willin' to be shot or hung if he could, but that he was sure he would take a few Huns with him.

Now, that didn't appeal to me not a-tall, cause Strawberry is the only Pal I got, and if anybody's got to croak, it's goin' to be two lumberjacks an' not one. I tells him so, but he says, "What about your Loyal Legion pledge? What you s'pose we come on this packet for anyhow? Didn't you say you'd do any act or thing necessary to help win the war, an' ain't the sinkin' of a German submarine and drowning of a bunch of Huns somewhat helpful? Ain't it necessary to prevent the blowin' up of the canal, and to put this sub where she'll never do no more devilment? Well, then, what's the odds, if we do have to croak separated; we got to die sometime ain't we?"

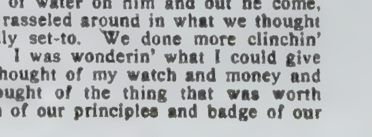
"Yes," says I, "but if you think for a minit that I'm agoin' to sail away safe and sound to arrest this bunch and leave you to kick the bucket alone, you're crazy, that's all."

"Remember your pledge," says Strawberry.

"Hell," I says, "I don't remember nothin' in the pledge about letting you tell me what is necessary to win this war, or to lose the best pal any logger ever had. You go kick yourself," says I.

There we was. He was set on havin' his way, and I wouldn't give in a-tall. So Strawberry says that they will begin transferrin' the stuff from the sub at daylight in the mornin' and that maybe we can agree by that time or hit on some other plan.

I didn't sleep much and was up and dressed long before daylight, you bet. Strawberry was pretendin' like he was snorin' so I threw a glass of water on him and out he come, like a ton of brick and we rasseled around in what we thought was to be our last friendly set-to. We done more clinchin' than tryin' to break-away. I was wonderin' what I could give him for a keepsake, and thought of my watch and money and jack-knife, but finally thought of the thing that was worth more than all, the emblem of our principles and badge of our



patriotism, the L. L. L. L. pin. I says to him, "Here, you son-of-a-gun, keep this until I ask you for it again."

He looks at it and says, "You old pot-wolloper, I was going to give you mine."

So we swaps pins and put 'em on our coats, for the first time since we left camp. Just then we heard the bump of the submarine alongside so we looked to our guns to see that they was in shape and went out on deck.

They was clearin' off the lumber over the hatches and opening the hatch on the sub when, all of a flash, I seen how we could sink the sub and drown the Huns too. I commenced a-whistlin' and Strawberry looked at me and says:

"What's on you chest?"

"Nothin," says I, "but my undershirt," and then I tells him.

They rung the bell for breakfast then and we went in a laughin' and joshin' and all the crew was about as cheerful as we was, and they served schnapps around a couple of times and drank to the Kaiser, and the cap'n, and to the Pardee and the sub. Yes, I drank to the Kaiser, too, but my private toast was hopin' that he'd go to hell, along with the rest of them.

So, when breakfast was over, they commenced hoistin' this here powerful explosive out of the hold of the sub and raisin' it up and lettin' it down into our hold. I was watchin' the donkeyman and once, when the cable slipped on the drum, I saw him go white, he was that scared. I says to one of the mates what was standin' by us:

"That must be damn powerful stuff."

"It is," says he, and the other mate says to me:

"What do you know about it, who told you what it is?"

"Nobody," says I, "anybody could guess what it is by the way you handle it."

Finally they got both the forrad and the after booms workin'; one takin' the stuff from the forrad hold of the sub and puttin' it in our forrad hold and the aft boom doin' likewise, so me and Strawberry waited now for our chance. I felt little quivers and surges of hot and cold chasin' up and down my spine and a queer ticklish feelin' goin' up the side of my neck, under and around and over my ears, clear up to the top of my head, and my jaw muscles got hard and a kind of brackish taste come into my mouth. I had my hand on the automatic in my pocket. The after boom was lowerin' a couple of cases of the T. N. T. into our hold and the forrad which was hoisting a sling load of it out of the sub's other hold and when it just came in sight above the rim of the hold of the sub I says, "Let her go, boy, an' make the ocean safe for democracy."

I fired at the load comin' out of the sub's hold and Strawberry at the one lowering into our hold. We missed the first shot but the second one was sure effective. The loads in the slings exploded, and the concussion exploded all the rest that was in the sub and the hold of the Pardee. Talk about your Western battle-front, an' your roar of artillery. We had all the volcanoes in the world go off at once and then there was complete darkness.

When I come to, my head ached like hell. I set up an' my right arm hurt something awful. I looked around an' there was Strawberry, layin' on his face with blood streamin' from his head and him not movin'. I pulled him over on his back with my left hand—my right arm was busted—and pulled his head in my lap and says to him, "So help me God, if they've killed you ol' Pal, I'll pick that Kaiser to pieces with my own hands."

Then, I guess, I went to sleep and didn't wake up again for some time, for the sun was high. There we was, just us two, on a piece of the deck of the old Pardee, about ten feet square without no water, no food or nothin', and both of us bleedin' bad. Some time later, at one in the afternoon, they tell me, we was picked up by the U. S. S. Tacoma and took to San Francisco. We stayed in the hospital for a few weeks and had the time of our lives in that old town and then, after goin' to Portland to see Cap'n Arnold, we come on back down here and went to work, to keep our pledge, and we ain't lost a workin' day since.

What become of Milligan? Oh, you'll have to ast Gus Peterson about that.

(THE END)

* * *

Bandon, Ore.—The Bandon Spruce Club has been organized here by members of the L. L. L. L. It is to be a social organization. The officers elected are: President, John J. Britton; Vice-President, W. Keller; Secretary, Private L. S. Houghton; Treasurer, Lieutenant J. M. Erwin. A committee was appointed to select suitable quarters for club rooms.

Soldiers at Camp B, Bridal Veil Lumber Co., Bridal Veil, Ore.

A Greater Tragedy Than War

By President Hibben of Princeton University

There is a greater tragedy today than the tragedies of destruction, of sorrow and of death which war demands as its rightful sacrifice. It is the tragedy of the man who at such a time as this turns aside from the way of sacrifice and the way of honor. The flag of a country flings to the winds something more than the stars and stripes of our nation's glory and power. There is concealed within its folds an invisible cross for each one of us. The discerning eye of devotion clearly recognizes and bows in loyal obedience to the duty which it inspires.

(Continued from page 11)

CENTRAL COUNCIL RESOLUTIONS

WHEREAS, in this great crisis of the Nation's life, when alien enemies and domestic traitors sought to destroy the lumber industry of the Northwest, and,

WHEREAS, Colonel Brice P. Disque, U. S. A., took command of this district nine months ago and immediately won the confidence of all parties, developed the patriotic sentiment, brought about unity of action and secured the prompt production of great quantities of airplane and ship timber vital in the war:

RESOLVED, that we, the Central Council of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, composed of twelve employers and twelve employes, representing one hundred thousand men engaged in the lumber industry of the Northwest, express our complete confidence in Colonel Disque, our thanks for his great services, and pledge ourselves to support him to the limit.

And we request that copies of this resolution with the names and residences of each member of the Central Council attached be forwarded to the President and to the Secretary of War, and to every local of the Loyal Legion.

Operators	**Employes**
A. C. Dixon, Eugene, Ore.	J. E. Riordan, North Bend, Ore.
George Gerlinger, Dallas, Ore.	Chas. Nelson, Black Rock, Ore.
A. S. Kerry, Kerry, Ore.	T. Hudson, Portland, Ore.
Ralph Burnside, Raymond, Wash.	J. L. Hudson, McCormick, Wash.
H. P. Brown, Aberdeen, Wash.	H. M. Bevis, Whites, Wash.
Mark Reed, Shelton, Wash.	J. N. Dobson, Shelton, Wash.
E. S. Grammer, Seattle, Wash.	R. O'Brien, Port Angeles, Wash.
J. J. Donovan, Bellingham, Wash.	W. T. Linahan, Everett, Wash.
J. P. McGoldrick, Spokane, Wash.	J. E. Spangler, Yakima, Wash.
Ray Hart, Coeur d'Alene, Ida.	L. G. Wellington, Harrison, Ida.
C. T. Early, Portland, Ore.	W. S. Mitchell, Austin, Ore.
T. A. McCann, Bend, Ore.	Charles E. Hughes, Bend, Ore.

where there are so many governmental operations, such as shipbuilding, etc., as in the Northwest. Labor piracy will not remedy the condition. Each operator should expect to stand his part of the shortage, and the ones that do so without resorting to underhand methods are the real patriots in this crisis.

23. The following resolution was passed by the Central Council:

RESOLVED: That all decisions of the Central Council be promulgated by the Spruce Production Division bearing the names of the members and approval of Colonel Disque; said bulletin shall include all resolutions and decisions regarding the wages, overtime, camp and mill conditions, and shall supersede all previous bulletins on the subject.

Complying with the above the names of all members of the Central Council are hereto attached:

District	Employers	Employees
1.	A. C. Dixon, Eugene, Ore.	J. E. Riordan, North Bend, Ore.
2.	George Gerlinger, Dallas, Ore.	Chas. Nelson, Black Rock, Ore.
3.	A. S. Kerry, Kerry, Ore.	T. Hudson, Portland, Ore.
4.	Ralph Burnside, Raymond, Wash.	J. L. Hudson, McCormick, Wash.
5.	H. P. Brown, Aberdeen, Wash.	H. M. Bevis, Whites, Wash.
6.	Mark Reed, Shelton, Wash.	J. N. Dobson, Shelton, Wash
7.	E. S. Grammer, Seattle, Wash.	R. O'Brien, Port Angeles, Wash.
8.	J. J. Donovan, Bellingham, Wash.	W. T. Linahan, Everett, Wash.
9.	J. P. McGoldrick, Spokane, Wash.	J. E. Spangler, Yakima, Wash.
10.	Ray Hart, Coeur d'Alene, Ida	L. G. Wellington, Harrison, Ida.
11.	C. T. Early, Portland, Ore.	W. S. Mitchell, Austin, Ore.
12.	T. A. McCann, Bend, Ore.	Charles E. Hughes, Bend, Ore.

APPROVED: BRICE P. DISQUE,
Colonel, Air Service U. S. Army,
Commanding.

* * *

LOGGERS CLAIM CHAMPIONSHIP

With a long list of local victories added to those snatched from some of the fastest semi-pro teams, the Kerry Timber Company, Nehalem Camp, ball tossers claim the L. L. L. L. championship of the Pacific Coast. The team is composed entirely of loggers, every member being employed at the Nehalem camp. From left above: Jack Ellierson, 1b; Earl Snyder, ss; Ben Coleman, p; Jess Bryant, 3b; Lee Johnson, infield; Ed Erickson, c. Center: Alex Green, manager. From left below: Ira Daily, 2b; Adolph Clark, lf; Lou Chevron, cf; G. Geary, rf.

BEST METHOD OF FIRING A DONKEY

Joe Burrow

EVERY man working in the woods knows that the donkey engineer has a lot of trouble. Sometimes he transfers his sorrows to the fireman and if the latter is good-natured he takes it peaceably. Many times the cause of blue colored words is lack of steam, and if the fireman doesn't care to take the blame for that he can gracefully lay the cause of the disturbance on to poor wood. Joe Burrow of the Sound Timber Company, in response to the Bulletin's "Invitation to Log in Print," has contributed the following method of firing a donkey. If observed carefully, it is guaranteed to keep the iron steed chafing at his bit, and the engineer and fireman on speaking terms for an indefinite length of time:

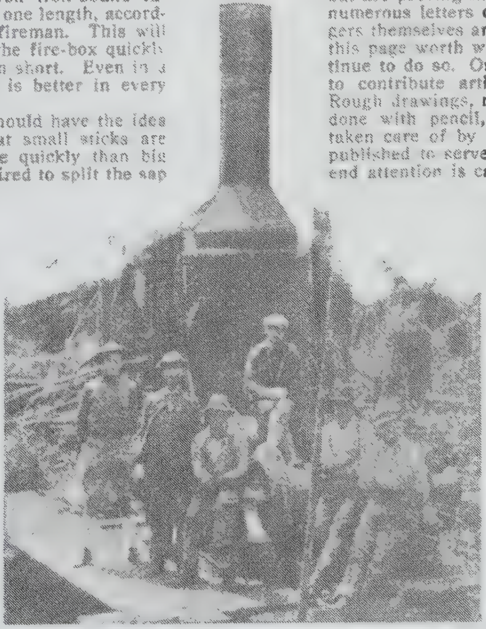
Perhaps the best results could be obtained by having one generalissimo to select the wood-logs, have them brought in promptly, sawed into proper lengths, and split according to Hoyle; as well as to have all the dampers in good kilter, the flues punched at least once a month, the mud also kept out of the boilers, likewise the spark screen properly pounded every morning; the smoke-stack kept free from air leaks and given the proper length so as to insure a good draft, with a watchful engineer to juggle the dampers betimes and prevent pop-offs of steam; and on top of all this a good husky, wide-awake man to play the part of fireman to the queen's taste. But, alas and alack, it is doubtless out of the question, in the hurly burly of life in the woods, to give the fireman power to command, discharge, can and bawl out those who should serve him.

If the hooker is slow about bringing in wood-logs, or sends in stuff that is akin to asbestos the fireman should have the right to kick like a bay steer and call for a square deal, putting an absolute ban on hemlock and second growth.

The wood-bucker should be given iron-bound instructions to saw all of the blocks of one length, according to a measure furnished by the fireman. This will enable the fireman to put sticks in the fire-box quickly without having to separate long from short. Even in a round fire-box medium short wood is better in every way than two sizes—long and short.

The man who splits the blocks should have the idea firmly driven into his top-piece that small sticks are more easily handled and burn more quickly than big sticks. Especially should he be required to split the sap portions into smaller pieces than those from the center of the block. Often the reverse occurs. If the fireman does his own splitting he will do well to remember; but if there is another man handling the sledge and wedge then he must be coaxed into doing as he would be done by. For 10x12 donkey, sticks should not average over five inches square, and very few sticks should measure over six inches square even in the biggest extension fire-box.

Put the wood in the fire-box quickly while the engine is not working, laying the sticks on a level, and never allowing them to slant or stand on end. Always put in the best sticks first so the fire will take hold at once, and top off with the sap sticks, which will catch fire later on. If the fire-box be of the extension type, be sure to keep the end opposite the door well supplied. Never chuck the fire-box entirely full—about two-thirds or three-fourths full gives the blaze a better chance. Put in wood often, and not too much at one time, and the heat will be kept more even and steady than if the fire is allowed to burn low and then a large amount of fresh wood put in. While it is true that a little heat can be gained by letting the fire burn somewhat low, all this gain will be more than lost when a large amount of fresh and cool wood is piled in. If the donkey has a strong draft it is better to pack the sticks close together, but if the draft is weak (due to a short stack, having air leaks, or other cause) then the sticks should be so placed as to give more air between.



Steaming Up at Ecola, Ore.

It is a good idea to have laid by a nice bunch of small sticks, from the log's center, with which to meet emergencies. The fireman will do well to be on the lookout ahead for bum wood, so that he can have it split into small sticks before too late. Any jay can make the excuse that the wood is no good after the steam has dropped down, but it takes a real fireman to foresee the coming evil and hedge against it. He must get there first with the goods.

Be early in starting the fire of mornings. It is better to have steam ready to pop half an hour before time for the work to begin than to be half a minute behind the crew.

Work the injector and have the boiler well filled with water and high steam several minutes before time to commence work, at morning and noon time.

Fill up the fire-box before leaving at the noon hour, and there will be much steam when the time returns for work.

Be not deceived by the steam gauge, for the arrow may point high, for a short time, when the fire is low. Putting in wood will do more to keep up steam than looking at the gauge.

A fireman's first aim must be to make steam, and the saving of wood will naturally take care of itself if the engineer handles the dampers and prevents popping off. Of course, if the yarding work is light (as in case of short hauls) the fireman may slow down his efforts.

He should not forget to scrape out the ash pan when needed. And he should also open the mud valve of mornings—when the steam pressure is low.

* * *

SHOP TALK AROUSES INTEREST

The Bulletin this month publishes the third article contributed in response to its invitation to log in print. These articles from the woods are not only highly interesting but are proving their instructive value as is attested by numerous letters commenting on their merit. The loggers themselves are showing a lively interest in making this page worth while and it is our wish that they continue to do so. On the other hand, millmen are urged to contribute articles on some of their difficulties. Rough drawings, necessary to illustrate details, even if done with pencil, are especially invited and will be taken care of by the art department. The Bulletin is published to serve YOU. Please let us do it. To this end attention is called again to the following subjects. Don't hesitate to write about them.

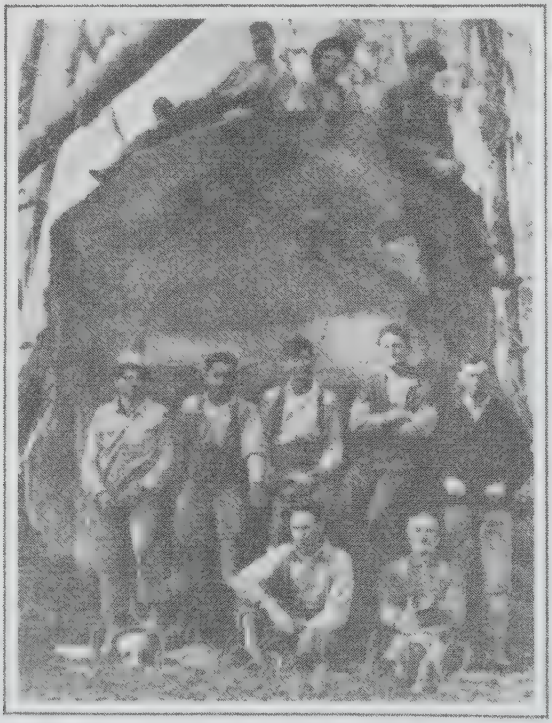
1. Methods of connecting oil pump to donkey to secure best service.
2. Best method of firing a donkey so as to obtain most steam with least amount of wood.
3. Which is the best type of spark arrester?
4. How to go about lining up and babbiting a donkey.
5. How to construct eyes in hooks for logging rigging.
6. How to babbit a D on a choker so it will be permanent.
7. How to make and temper a marlinespike.
8. Best method of loading long timbers on cars.
9. Method of getting a loaded car back on the track when it is derailed.
10. Method of raising a spartree after it has snapped off at the butt. (Say tree is 4 feet through and 100 or more feet long.)

RECORDS IN MILLS AND CAMPS

FROM mills and camps comes evidence that saws and axes are keeping pace with other patriotic records throughout the Northwest. America's win-the-war spirit is reflected strongly in these reports of extraordinary effort and the Bulletin is publishing below a few Kaiser-swatters in the hope that other camps will present their records for comparison. Out in the woods, the men naturally are anxious to know what the other fellow is doing in the way of big things and the columns of this magazine in consequence are open for that purpose. There is presented herewith a photograph of a spruce log 12 feet in diameter. Has some camp cut a larger one? If so, how many feet of lumber were taken from it? A recent article, appearing in the Aberdeen World, stated that the largest spruce log pulled into a landing by a rigging crew in the Northwest woods during the week ending August 24 was brought in by Pete Oakland, hook-tender for the A. E. White Logging Company at Hoquiam. The log was 36 feet long, 8 feet in diameter and scaled 19,000 feet. Does anyone challenge this claim either for the week mentioned or for some other time? The Bulletin wishes to publish, sometime in the future, a series of pictures showing the really big logs that have been cut since spruce operations began. Which camp has cut the largest one? When photographs are sent, please give either the woods scale or, if log has been cut, the mill scale. Let's start a little competition to give Frightful Bill something to think about during the long evenings this winter. The following interesting reports have been received:

Springfield, Ore.—We have just cut a 20-foot log in our mill here from which we obtained eight airplane cants. They contained a total of 1377 feet. We believe this is a good record. Has any mill cut more stock from one log?—Fischer-Boutin Lumber Company.

While the foregoing are awaiting to be equaled or surpassed, the record of the Saginaw, Washington, Timber Company employes in the matter of subscriptions to the various war funds is worthy of note:



Cosmopolis Kaiser-Getters at E. H. Lester Camp

Camp	Number of Men	W.S.S. Pledged	W.S.S. Purchased	Bonds	Monthly War Chest Donations
1	209	$ 5,775	2,300	7,100	$188.70
2	56	1,570	2,450	3,650	53.50
3	56	6,780	4,035	1,550	51.80
6	59	1,695	835	3,400	17.50
Total	380	$15,520	9,620	15,700	$310.70
Aver. per man		40.84	25.30	41.30	.82

Camp average per man: Camp 1, $73; Camp 2, $137; Camp 3, $221; Camp 6, $100.

Average per man for all camps on all war purchases, $108.30.

The $15,700 in bonds shows only the bonds purchased by men at present in the camp. The men in these camps purchased a total of $20,000 of the third Liberty Loan bonds.

* * *

A CALL TO ARMS

When the Fourth Liberty Loan campaign opens, the Government will call for five billion dollars in money to carry on the war. The war is going to be won partly by men—of whom America has enough to win; but even more than men, it is money that will win. The bankrupt nation, the picayunish nation, in these days of buying supplies and transportation, is lost. The new revenue law will affect everybody, of course; even the soldier and the worker in the woods and mills. But mostly he escapes its provisions; it catches more heavily the city man, the man of larger income, of property, while the wage earner gets off easily. It leaves it up to the worker in the woods, who is so little interested in automobiles, shows, railroad tickets and excess price clothes and hotel fares, to put in his money voluntarily. The Government has not legislated for him, except to give him good wages and good hours; it expects him to do his duty as a gentleman without clubbing him into paying his obligations. It is a privilege to subscribe our money voluntarily in the sum of bonds that are repaid with interest, instead of heavy taxes with no such return, or be drafted into the army to serve at $30 a month—and damn the man who won't be enough of a sport to appreciate the difference! In the face of labor and business and war conditions, the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen has given the nation absolutely the finest example of patriotic service any nation ever had from so large an organization. It warms the heart and dims the eye and lifts the soul to see these loyal men sticking to their jobs, keeping their word and serving the nation as men ought to serve. It isn't necessary, perhaps, to appeal to such men to go yet a little farther and ask them to lend their money to the Government. They have been loyal and they will continue so, whether with their brawny arms or with their money. Perhaps it is enough to say that our nation now calls—and it is our privilege to respond. We who remain at home—the nation needs our money now! It doesn't take it by force—we can volunteer, and get it back with interest. The Loyal Legion has been 100 per cent American in its work. Now comes the chance to do as much with our money.

* * *

Sauk, Wash.—I was the chairman of our committee at the Portland L. L. L. L. convention and considered it a success and highly educational to all that were there. Our committee on reaching home called a meeting of the woods and mill crews and everybody else who were at all interested. The meeting was called after supper and six of the stockholders in the company were present, including our president and vice-president. We opened our meeting and then I tried my best to tell the boys why we went to Portland and what we had learned there. I outlined Dr. Boyd's speech. I also told the boys what our Colonel said and what he wanted and expected of us. After our committee had finished the report, open meeting prevailed and our employes nearly all spoke and praised Colonel Disque and were as enthusiastic as any L. L. L. L. boys could be. Our mill and camp are now 100 per cent and will remain so. But it must be said that the Boston American Mining Company which employs us is composed of real men—men big in patriotism and in good fellowship, strong believers in the real 50-50 and a square deal. Our committee on leaving for Portland was handed by Mr. H. D. Cowden, the President, $100 for our expenses and a genuine "I wish you well feeling," which goes a long way in making the road smooth for all concerned. We are with you 100 per cent in membership and in subscriptions, too.—E. W. Arlin.

AN APPEAL TO STAND PAT

Bridal Veil, Ore.—To all L. L. L. L. Members: What is this new union a few agitators are trying to force upon us? Sounds to me like International Workers of the World. Isn't it something to stir up more trouble? Don't you think it is a bunch of radical, would-be, labor leaders looking for a soft job? Are we not having enough trouble now without taking on anything new, when we can avoid it? Is it a good thing to have two unions thus cutting our strength in two. What are the advantages of this new union? Will it do more for us than the L. L. L. L.? How much do you know about it?

Now before you answer all these questions, think over what we have in the L. L. L. L. We have a strength of about 100,000. Our main representative (Colonel Disque) has almost unlimited authority, and is unquestionably a leader of men. And he is using his authority fairly both to us and to the operators. We have both got to prosper in order that either exist. Do you think we can find a man who will prove better or even as efficient as the Colonel, to head the new organization?

Let's use a little brain work before we start anything that may tear down the benefits that have been built up. Let's find something better before we discard the old Union. Look over the improvements that have been brought about under the leadership of Colonel Disque. Wages and living conditions are not in comparison with what they were a year ago. The old days of the bed roll are past for keeps.

If there is any dissatisfaction anywhere, why not try out this new grievance committee, and if they fail to do us any good, we can elect a few of our fellows who understand the trouble, to call on Colonel Disque. In other words, let's try and live up to our pledge, especially as long as the war lasts and we have so many of our own men in France who need the spruce. We don't want to start any of that "Scrap of Paper" stuff on this side of the Pond. It's not good business to discard a machine without a thorough tryout.—E. H. Crosby, Member 52631.

* * *

St. Maries, Ida—Members of Locals 1 and 3, District 6, Inland Empire Division, are highly gratified over the success of their dance on Labor Day. The net proceeds of $167.00 were turned over to the local Red Cross Chapter.—Warren Yenor, Secretary.

* * *

Mill City, Ore.—A benefit dance given by members of Local 76, Mill City, Oregon, netted a neat sum of money which will be used to purchase magazines for the camp and mill.

* * *

COOS BAY CELEBRATES LABOR DAY

MARSHFIELD and North Bend, Oregon, celebrated Labor Day with one of the biggest parades ever seen in that section of the State and also one of the biggest ever held in Oregon. Members of the Loyal Legion participated prominently. The 102nd Spruce Squadron, in command of Lieutenant Crawford in the absence of Lieutenant Carhart, led the parade, followed by various trades union bodies and then the Loyal Legion section headed by Lieutenant W. B. Jones, Officer in Charge, District 1. Four hundred men were in the Loyal Legion section, each Local being in charge of its Secretary, who acted as Captain. For each company there was a Right Guide and the men marched in a column of squads, presenting a fine military appearance. In front of each local one man carried an American flag, which on work days flies from the flag pole at their local, and another on his left carried a Loyal Legion flag. The Loyal Legion section of the parade was over two and one-half blocks long. After it came various civic organizations. The parade started in Marshfield and ended at Simpson Park, North Bend, a distance of five miles. At Simpson Park patriotic speeches were made. Afterwards came water sports and a double-header baseball game. Between the games there was a tug-of-war contest between Loyal Legion members at the mills and the ship yards which was won by the mill men. Part of the cash prize was donated by the winning team to the Red Cross work at North Bend. The captains in charge of the parade were: T. J. Hartman, Bay Park Mill; R. A. Elliott, North Bend Mill; Jack Parker, Buehner Mill; Boyd Arnot, Callahan & Clarke; William Murphy, Smith Eastside Mill; William Ferguson, Smith Big Mill; John Eggleston, Oregon Export Lumber Company.

BOMBS AND PLANES TO BEAT HUN

COLONEL N. E. CLARK, Signal Corps, U. S. Army, believes that airplanes and bombs will win the war. He says: "Consider a fleet of several hundred night-bombing airplanes, each carrying a ton and a half of bombs, flying from large aerdromes located about twenty-five miles to the rear of the line. The fleet penetrates to Essen. Each machine locates its objective and drops ten 160-pound bombs of the high explosive type on the factories and forty 25-pound bombs filled with poisonous gas, and twenty-four 25-pound bombs of the incendiary type throughout the factory town. With a continuous and unrelenting attack on every point of strategical importance, depots of every kind in the rear of the enemy's lines would cease to exist. Rolling stock and mechanical transport would be destroyed; no bridge would be allowed to stand for twenty-four hours; railway junctions would be subject to continuous bombardment, and the lines of railway and roads themselves broken up nightly by giant bombs to such an extent as to baffle all attempts to maintain or restore communication. In this manner a virtually impassable zone would be located in the rear of the enemy's lines, a zone varying from 100 to 200 miles in width. As soon as this condition has been brought about, the position of the defending force must be considered as precarious, and eventually impossible. To supply the machines to carry out this program is our fight right here in the woods."

* * *

(*Continued from page 13*)

Red and Jack and Curly was gettin so cloas to the other two who was so loaded down with guns that they couldent shoot straight, and the yellow doggs throwed up their hands and surrendered. Maybe however they was already shot up a little; I guess they was indeed. You can bet that when our boys got throug tyin them up there wasent enough roap left to tie a single practis not for a boy scout. They was tied up tighter than that famouse Gordon not that they had to cut to get untied.

Well, Hank and Phil begun to holler to tell us where they was. We went out there to see what theyd got.

It was a person with a I. W. W. card bearin the name of Angus McPhee, but you never see no Skotchman with that kind of Proosian hair and a brogue like they serve for gravey on the Jerman manowars and a silver two headed eagul badge on the inside of his shirt and a Jerman commission paper in his boot—and a sack of dynamite and a box of caps and a paper labeled stricknine for soup. Nosiree, no Skotchmen never had that kind of identification papers. And no Skotchman I hoap was ever so well indentified with bird shots in a thousand places all over him where Pete marked him for good. Pete branded him enough for a hundred like him. Gee but his hide wouldent of held bushel baskets hardly.

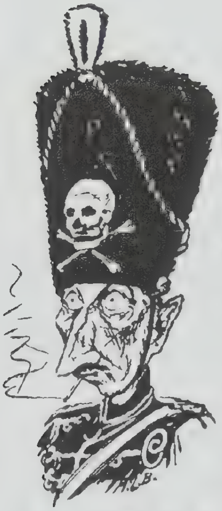
Well there realy aint much moar. Only this, that the Hoodoo camp is still on the mapp. and weare shippen you some spruce today that will make your hair curl and will make you go out and yell for joy. Those Caproneys can have theyr 70 foot wings now, the finest wings that ever was cut in the woods. and lots of them. Why man we can cut enough to build a whole fleet of Caproneys every day and little planes enough to darken the whole Jerman sky's. And we hoap they do it. For beleave me them Jerman's ought to have hel blown into them for the way they done to our camp after we treated them right, and I gess some of them feels as if they had it already. They certenly contribeted some valueable papers to the department. I gave them to Captain mcClay, and hes bagged I guess every spy in the whole spruce division.

Oh, yes, I almost forgot. Molly is agoing to get married by telegraf to her Henry Hall over in France. The boys is given them the finest household outfit they is in Poartland when he gets back to clame her. Gee but wed do anything for Molly. And I shouldent wonder if the new girl would stay and marry Pete or Hank or Sargent Robison, theyre all after her and I guess shes willen to say yes to one of them. She wasent a really Jerman girl at all; her name is Hope Farwell, and shes an American from Boston or somewhears. Of course them squarehead spies fell for her, and they told her all their cussedness. They was the only three on the jobb and we got them all. She calls me Dad, for my Ruth that's in France, and if I wasent a married man Ide be in the ring myself. I tell you these Loyal Legend girls are as good patreats as anybodey—and better than moast.

Your obediant servent,

Jim Hartwell, Boss Hoodoo Camp.

Der Clown Prinz Writes Papa Aboudt Soup-ermen



In der Palace, Potsdam,
August 23

Dere Fodder:

I haf make responses to your soft-vurded invitations to came home by caming, und der report off der operations on der Marne by vich ve leaf dot lofely rifer to viggle onvards efer onvards to der sea you gets it in dis letter. Ven I leaf der Marne by itself dare ver udders dot vas caming by dis vay nortvards, also. But mitout orders, Fodder. My examinations conwinct me, Fodder, dot dey vas tooking dare hats und no rain checkers und leafing der French reception in a hurry such vould haf gif Mama der pale face mit nervous excitements.

Ven Herr Foch begin tatooing der landscape mit der artilleries ve decided vot's der use. Dare ain't none. So I hat Cheneral von Spitzbooben built a vooden supmarine in a veat fieldt vot ve make delirious mit camelflushes und udder trimmings. Den I ortered upe a bunch off der infantries mit fans und dey fanned der schtalks so der grain it mofed forvards und upe like a seasick oceans und der Franch army, tinking dot dey vas der elected wictims off a torpedoes, vy dey vent rite aroundt der fieldt und left der Cheneral in der mittel, Fodder, und a many miles to der rearvards also. My, vasn't dot der foolishness?

Vell, somedime later my inwestigations day develop it dot Cheneral von Spitzbooben he ditn't pull der vool off der sheep mit dose Frenchies, der Cheneral didn't. Der Frenchies dey took a sqvint at dot supmarine und arrifing mit der concllusions dot it was a scarecrower der geeses to keep oudt off der grain dey march rite avay mitout gifing it no furder attentions on purpose, dey dit.

Vell, ven der inflamations come by me, Fodder, I eggspressed my funny feelings mit jiggles off laffter, but later I find dot der Cheneral vas so eggscite ven he findt dot he hat been left so lonesome dot he loos his het absolutely und mitout tinking furder he ordered der crew to supmerge der boat. Rite dare in der veat fieldt, Fodder, he dit. Vell dey ditn't done it, Fodder, und der Cheneral, burple mit ragings und shouting vurds vot got feverblisters und soot on dem, he shoot der whole crew for refusals to took orters. But, hold, dare ist more as yet comes! Der Cheneral now mounts upe der cunning tower und chumped overboardt und vas crushed to det in vun off der soft plow furrows—gabloob! choost like dot.

Vell, I make der reports, Fodder, choost to remindt you dot fools dey somedimes rush in vare der anchels haf leaf off und took a vacations. Dare ain't no use off you und me trying to schvindle each udder, Fodder, dare ain't. Der Cheneral von Spitzbooben is choost anudder examples off der fact dot among dose soup-ermen vot you haf dit der boastings about, Fodder, dare is altogedder too many cabbages und udder wegetables.

Vare do ve back upe from here?

Der Clown Prinz.

"FIFTY-FIFTY" PASSWORD SUGGESTED

Clarkia, Idaho.—Bulletin 45, "Suggestion for Fire Protection," Suggestion 14. Take as much interest in your place of employment as you do in your own home. Keep it as clean. It is entitled to the same protection. In other words, do unto others as you would have others do unto you. And still in other words, go 50-50 with your employer, and I suggest "Fifty-fifty" as a password among the members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen. Now, I wish to call the attention of all 4 L members to Bulletin 45, which, no doubt, all have read, but it is not enough to read it, but reread it, and then read it some more, and then study it, so as to get the main idea, the real meaning and the plain facts of it. When you thoroughly understand it, then do not forget it, but practice it. Suggestion 14, I think, covers the other thirteen, and includes everything, for if that one is lived up to in every respect, as it ought to be, then there will be no room for any other suggestions.

Keep your place of employment as clean as your own home, and not only your place of employment, but your general surroundings. Don't think that it applies only when you are on duty, but when you are off duty as well. So if you are at a logging camp, mill, or wherever you may be, in the cookhouse, dining-room, office, or bunk house, be neat and clean. Do not spit on the floor, or do anything that you would not want anyone else to do, as a logging camp is just as respectable a place as the best home any man can have, and because there may be a so-called clean-up man, to do such work, that is no reason why we should not do our part in every way possible. If every 4 L member would keep Suggestion 14 in view at all times, and try to live up to it, then I am sure it would make a big difference in our living conditions, as well as our working conditions, and by doing so it would show the spirit of going "Fifty-fifty."—A. F. Stohl, Secretary, Local 37, District 6.

* * *

Lindberg, Wash.—We have a player piano ordered for the recreation room.—H. A. Bringolf, Secretary, Local 51, District 4.

"WHY WE SHOULD JOIN THE L. L. L. L."

Delphi, Wash.—It seems surprising and hard to understand why there should be any hesitancy about signing up with the Loyal Legion at this time if one would just stop to realize what the organization really is.

In the first place it was organized and promoted entirely by the Government through the War Department. This fact alone seems, and is, enough to convince any loyal American of his duty to line up.

Any one with half an eye should be able to see at least a few of its many good points.

One of its manifold purposes, and the one foremost in my mind at present is this: The country being at war, it is very necessary and essential that the Government should know just where every one stands, and when we sign the Loyal Legion pledge, we are, in the eyes of the Government and our fellow men, loyal patriots.

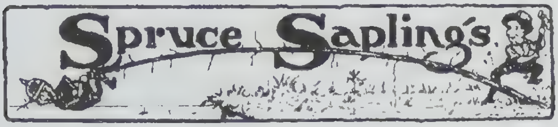
The Government has made it possible through this organization for us to show our willingness to stand behind it, and the man who, when given the opportunity, refuses to sign the pledge, places himself, in the eyes of the Government and his fellow men, on the slacker list, along with disloyalists and pro-Germans.

Now men, the Government has drawn the line, and has on file the classification lists; there are just two of these lists, and upon which one do you want your name placed?

The foregoing was read at our meeting here August 16 and a motion passed that it be forwarded to the L. L. L. L. Bulletin for publication.—N. W. Gulberson, Secretary, Local 3, District 6.

* * *

Ashford, Wash.—We solicited the men for War Saving Stamps and in a very short time secured pledges for $2015 worth of stamps.—I. S. Miller, Secretary.



A Bundle of Jokes—Sad, Ancient and Otherwise.

He Asked It

Rector (in surplice)—"Now would any little boy or girl like to ask me a question?"

Terrible Infant—"Have you got on trousers under that nightgown?"

Nine Reasons for It

Tommy (who has captured a Hun)—"Have you a wife?" "Nein," answered the German. "Nine?" gasped the Tommy. "Lumme, man, where's yer Iron Cross?"

Couldn't Do Both

Pat and Mike were watching a brick building go up. "Kin yez tell me what kapes thim bricks together, Pat?" "Sure, Mike, it's the mortar." "Not be a blamed sight, Pat. That kapes thim apart."

Successful Operation

"My dear, the doctor says I'm in need of a little change."

"You'll have to get it from him, then. He's got the last of mine."

Foiled Again

"Ha, I will fool the bloodhounds yet," cried the fugitive, hoarsely, and slipping on a pair of rubbers he erased his tracks.

Late In Starting

A man walking along a country road passed an Irishman perched on a signpost reading: "This will take you to Malvern."

"What are you doing up there?" asked the man.

"Faith," said the other, "I've been sittin' here for two hours, and I'm wonderin' what time it starts!"

Better Than Garters

"Well, after all," mused a Tommy who had lost a leg in battle. "There's one advantage in 'avin' a wooden leg—you can 'old up yer bloomin' sock with a tin-tack."

Only One Stopping Place

A trainload of negro troops passed through Roseburg recently, and while there one of them was approached by a Roseburg resident and asked if the troops were on their way to France. The negro made the following reply: "We may go through dat ere town, boss, but Berlin am our destination."

* * *

Winchester, Ida.—Local 2, District 8, boasts a membership of 131 red-blooded loyal American members as their record will show. We have largely over-subscribed our allotment in the third Liberty loan, and before 10 o'clock the first day had almost doubled our quota for the Red Cross. Every member subscribed liberally to the War Saving Stamp campaign. The Craig Mountain Lumber Company erected for us a hall and we hold regular meetings Friday night of each week and good fellowship prevails. Every member is standing for the greatest every day production until Kaiser Bill shall be brought to his knees. Our meetings close by singing "America." We have erected a flag pole 90 feet high and purchased a flag 12x20, also a L. L. L. L. pennant. Every member stands at attention while the flag is being raised and lowered each day. We had two delegates to represent our local at the District meeting in Spokane, and they came back full of enthusiasm and highest praise for Colonel Disque.—J. J. Bair, Secretary, Local 2, District 8.

* * *

South Bend, Wash.—Chambers and Rohrbeck Logging Company, Local 59, District 4, has finished its sluice dam and turned on the first flood August 22 which started the drive of between eight and nine million feet of upland spruce on its way to the cut-up mill and overseas.

A CHALLENGE FROM PUGET SOUND

From Members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen
at the Dolge Mill, Tacoma, Washington

To Colonel Brice P. Disque,
Spruce Production Division,
U. S. Signal Corps,
Portland, Oregon.

Dear Sir:

We take pride in demonstrating to you our keen patriotism with the enclosed photograph of two carloads of spruce cants cut and loaded in a single day. This is the second instance of this performance.

It is our desire to render a service to our country second only to that of our soldiers on the actual front in France. We want to earn recognition for distinguished service at home. We believe you will agree that injuries sustained in the process of our high speed production are second only to wounds received on the battlefield. Our aim is to be as aggressive as though the Hun were attempting to hinder our progress.

WE ARE NO SLACKERS

To back up this assertion we CHALLENGE any other mill to CUT AND LOAD

MORE AND BETTER AIRPLANE LUMBER FROM A RAFT,

MORE LUMBER PER DAY PER MAN WHILE CUTTING THIS RAFT,

BETTER MANUFACTURED LUMBER FROM THE RAFT

than we will, and to make our challenge good we will forfeit $100 to the Red Cross if we fail. If our challenge is accepted we leave the details of the contest to you to arrange for an all around square deal.

Before this war is over we want to establish for ourselves collectively and individually the record of having excelled all others in our line.

We hope to merit interest and assistance in accomplishing our aim.

Yours respectfully,

C. G. CARLSON,
Sec'y, L. L. L. L.

August 29, 1918.

This challenge has the real kick in it and it is regretted that all Loyal Legion locals may not compete. Obviously, however, it is confined to the Puget Sound territory and firms and companies desiring to compete are requested to take up the matter with the Production Department, S. P. D., Yeon Building, Portland, which will arrange details.—Editor.

* * *

COLUMNS ALWAYS OPEN

Oak Point, Wash.—I have been reading the Bulletin and not a word from this local has appeared in it. We have about 70 members here and besides quite a number of soldiers. The company moved camp during the Fourth shut-down and we have one of the finest camps on the Columbia River. Electric lights were installed during the last month which are a great improvement to the old oil lamps. We have all two men bunk houses which are easily kept clean because they are painted inside and out and are arranged in street formation. The Four L of this local gave a dance Saturday night, August 17, and had a very good attendance. The proceeds will be turned over to the Cowlitz County War Chest Fund. The Four L expect to give a dance in the near future and the proceeds will go to buy a new flag and we hope to have the company put up a suitable flag pole for the emblem.—Otto Hess, Secretary, District 3, Local 31.

* * *

Cle Elum, Wash.—I see the time has come when we old '45ers can show our colors. I have been ranching for the past four years but got tired of it. I went to Seattle and tried to enlist but was turned down both by the Army and Navy, so I thought I'd try logging once more. Was greatly surprised when I joined the 4 L's and found I really was a soldier serving old Glory and prodding the Kaiser. When I look up at our emblem on the pole it arouses the fighting spirit more than ever. All I wish is that the Loyal Legion will always be closely connected with the Army and Navy.—Thomas B. Keddell.

FLAG RAISINGS

OUT in the cool and misty recesses of the great Northwest woods, the world struggle against Prussian outlawry has brought a new and profound reverence for the Stars and Stripes. The flag of the greatest of all republics has become a significant part of the life of nearly every camp and ceremonies morning and evening bring home more forcibly than any other event the overwhelming debt of gratitude the people of this nation owe to that emblem. For more than 130 years it has reflected the highest principles among nations and the greatest measure of liberty and freedom among those whose folds it protects. No real American would trade it for the German flag and the inhuman principles the Prussian eagle represents.

* * *

Barber, Idaho—Flag raising ceremonies, held here August 25, were attended by nearly 300 persons who expressed unstinted approval of the patriotic sentiments voiced by several speakers. The new flag pole, which is 72 feet high, stands near the Barber meeting house and from its peak floats the Stars and Stripes, Barber's Liberty Loan honor flag and the flag of the L. L. L. L. The Barber service flag will also fly from the same pole as soon as it arrives. N. B. Smith spoke for the Loyal Legion and other addresses were made by Rev. Mr. Smith, Sergeant Clark of Boise and Lieutenant John L. Fox, U. S. N., in charge of navy recruiting, who assailed disloyalists' efforts to disrupt industrial ranks. The Rev. Mr. Ross of Kuna presided. Invocation was pronounced by the Rev. Mr. Smith, chaplain of the penitentiary, and the flags formally raised by Joseph Slate, chief water tender in the navy.—R. S. Burchell, Secretary.

* * *

Northport, Wash.—Members of O'Brien's Logging Camp subscribed $10 for a big American flag which was raised with due ceremonies August 18.—Louis Anderson, Secretary, Local 56, District 3.

* * *

Powers, Ore.—A flag raising ceremony was held on July 25 at Camp 4, Local 9 and District 1. E. J. Loney, Fred Powers, Lieutenant Herbert, and Mr. Reader spoke. Mr. Reader introduced each speaker to the boys who were there. There are about 65 men employed at this camp. A collection was taken up among them and after they had purchased a beautiful 11x15 flag and all equipment for raising, there was still $21.25 left which was donated to the Red Cross. The men are mostly all soldiers at this local and it is the first camp to do such a nice piece of work. Mr. Reader was also one of the first men to sign up for the L. L. L. L. in District 1. The first woman signer is also at this local.—Barney Gildez, Secretary, Local 9, District 1.

Clear Lake, Wash.—The boys here donated $76 for a new flag and are going to erect a 100-foot pole to carry the grand old emblem of freedom. Ninety per cent of the crew belong to the L. L. L. L. Although they are mostly foreigners, they are well behaved and good workers. We turn out to the last man for retreat.—W. D. Cody, Member No. 63,632.

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Marshfield, Ore.—Local 89. Devitt Lumber Company, Summit, Oregon, has a new 76-foot flag pole erected recently, and a $16 flag paid for by members.

* * *

Wheeler, Ore.—Fifty soldiers and a large crowd of civilians turned out for a flag-raising at the Wheeler Lumber Company mill July 7. Rev. Harold Hickerson of Bay City and Mr. Elliott of the Portland Y. M. C. A., addressed the crowd, after which the Star Spangled Banner was sung. Lieutenant Robert R. McKenzie, 447th Squadron, officiated.—Inspector, Local 1, District 2.

* * *

South Bend, Wash.—This local has erected a new flag pole. The members were not satisfied with the former one so now they have a 73-foot pole which puts old Glory above the hills on either side.—Inspector, Local 59, District 4.

* * *

Lake Stevens, Wash.—The members of this local gave $90 for a new flag. This camp is 100 per cent Loyal Legion as well as 100 per cent in every other way.—Inspector, Local 125, District 7.

* * *

Nekoma, Ore.—The mill here is not large and men are scarce but we are 100 per cent L. L. L. L. Our 15x20-foot flag and Loyal Legion emblem float daily over a people who are 100 per cent loyal and all "r'arin' to go." Our secretary, Joe Braendle, has so much to do he got No. 23,270 to write this.—J. A. Burnett, Local 97, District 1.

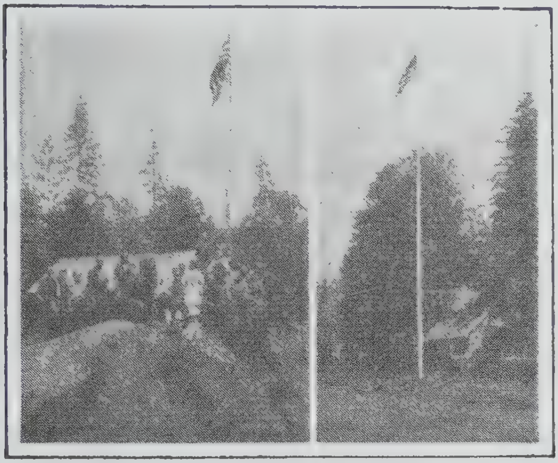
* * *

Kalama, Wash.—A new flag 9x16 feet has been ordered and will reach here within a few days. The flag pole will be moved and set in front of the office and mill where it will be handier for local L. L. L. L. members to observe the ceremonies morning and evening.—Wm. Rogers, Secretary, Local 75, District 3.

* * *

Dee, Ore.—We have a 100-foot pole all painted which we are going to set soon.—P. A. Hudson, Secretary, Local 80, District 3.

Forty-third, Formerly 419th, Spruce Squadron at Flag Raising Ceremonies, National, Wash.



Flag Raisings at Monroe, Ore., and at Devitt, Ore.

Hoquiam, Wash.—A flag pole was erected at the upper camp this week.—J. J. McQueen, Secretary, Local 38, District 5.

* * *

Olympia, Wash.—Received the 4-L flag which is placed two feet below the U. S. flag, 8x12 feet, contributed by employer and employe alike, and is raised every morning while men stand with bared heads in silent prayer consecrating themselves anew to the service of their country.—W. H. Bryan, Secretary, Local 58, District 6.

* * *

Tenino, Wash.—I have raised about $25 today to buy a flag. Please give me some suggestions on a flag raising program.—E. A. Case, Secretary, Local 84, District 6.

* * *

Knappton, Wash.—Local 21 is flying a new 6x8 Loyal Legion flag purchased by the members of the local.—Inspector, Local 21, District 3.

* * *

Clear Lake, Wash.—Three large camp flags 15x25 feet, costing $95 each were purchased by the loggers and soldiers at Camps 1, 2 and 3, Clear Lake, Wash. The detachment bugler played "To the Colors" after the flags were raised to the top of the flag staff. All loggers stand at attention every evening during retreat.

* * *

Sandpoint, Idaho.—I am sending picture of Old Glory flying from our 90-foot pole at the Idaho Match Block factory. The crew which is 100 per cent Loyal Legion observes the proper flag ceremony every morning and evening.—Roy A. Holm, Secretary, District 4, Local 10, Inland Empire Division.

* * *

Montesano, Wash.—More airplane lumber was cut during the past week than ever before in the history of the mill. Two of the largest cars ever leaving harbor were shipped.—Bert Briscoe, Secretary, Local 54, District 5.

* * *

Littell, Wash.—Five hundred pounds of magazines, books and reading matter have been received from the University of Oregon Library for our reading room. Arrangements were made by the secretary on a recent trip to Eugene, Ore.—J. E. Luckey, Secretary, Local 39, District 4.

L. L. L. L. SPIRIT STRONG AT BAKER

IN order that you may know what the members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen are doing here, wish to advise that Local 17, District 11, is a live one. It is composed of the employes of the Baker White Pine Lumber Company, Baker, Ore. The members are loyal to the U. S. Government, and are determined that their work shall be uninterrupted. They have all entered into the spirit of the movement and are doing splendid work. There are 186 members and Baker White Pine Lumber Company employes are 100 per cent L. L. L. L. It might be interesting to others to know that they are also 100 per cent in subscribing for Liberty bonds, and every man, woman and boy donated one day's work to the Red Cross, and several donated more. We feel this is a fine record and the news should be passed along in order that others may catch the inspiration and become enthused in the work of the Legion. At the meeting of the employes at Spokane, three delegates attended and all were enthusiastic in their belief that the efforts of the meeting were well directed and will produce good results. The beautiful white pine that is brought from the timber and manufactured here is something that any lumberman would rejoice to see. There is little fear of labor troubles in this locality and almost without exception the members are devoted to the principles of the Legion and will without doubt carry them out in the spirit in which they were intended. We should be glad to have other locals give expression to their thoughts and what they are doing, through the Monthly Bulletin, in order that we may learn of their work and push with vigor every effort to win the war and bring it to a speedy conclusion.—George W. Whitney, Secretary, Baker, Ore.

White Pine Lumber Company Plant at Baker, Ore.

* * *

WRITING HISTORY AND DRIVING NAILS

Galvin, Wash.—I wish to say in behalf of our boys that we are deeply appreciative of all that has been done for us in the way of hours, sanitary conditions, etc. We have two big locals in connection with this camp, the woods local and mill local. The boys are building a meeting hall here in Galvin and both locals are to meet in this hall when completed. We are in hopes that the man who does the movie stunt will see fit to come and call on us right after we finish the hall. We have flag ceremony morning and evening. All stand at attention during this ceremony, and if the L. L. L. L. has done one thing, it is to place in peoples' hearts the love for the flag of our country. We are pleased with the Monthly Bulletin and are expecting to see it grow and develop into a publication that will last as long as timber is sawed on the Pacific Coast. I intended to write you the history of my life in three chapters, but the boys are making so durned much noise pounding nails in the L. L. L. L. hall that I shall desist in the narration of my life's history and go to driving nails myself.—H. A. Barton.

* * *

Bay City, Wash.—Members of the 46th Spruce Squadron have a black bear mascot. He is seven months old and is the pet of the boys. He is a good bear, never answers to the call of the wild by roaming into the woods, but remains contentedly in camp all the time.—M. J. Saurer, Secretary.

CASUALTIES

SOLDIERS

Private Alfred C. Miller, 15th Spruce Squadron, was drowned in the Willamette River August 30 when his canoe upset. The body was shipped to Alhambra, Ill., for burial.

* * *

Private Hugh D. Bradley died August 17 at Post Hospital, Vancouver Barracks, Washington, from scarlet fever. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address (wife): Mrs. Marie Bradley, Webber Falls, Okla.

* * *

Private Robert C. Thompson, 24th Spruce Squadron, died August 4 at the Post Hospital, Vancouver Barracks, Washington, from an acute case of peritonitis. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (friend) Iona Jonasson, Gimli, Manitoba, Canada.

* * *

Private Frank Chable, 49th Spruce Squadron, was accidentally killed August 6 at Hoquiam, Washington.

* * *

Private Don Brown, 27th Casual Detachment, died August 6 of bronchial pneumonia at the Post Hospital, Vancouver Barracks, Washington. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (mother) Mrs. Clara D. Brown, Paragoule, Ark.

* * *

Private George Douglas, 47th Spruce Squadron, was accidentally drowned August 8 in the North River near the Case Logging Camp, South Bend, Washington. Death occurred in line of duty.

* * *

Private Frank Hoehm, 80th Spruce Squadron, died August 8 at Toledo, Oregon.

* * *

Everett Bookwalter, recruit unassigned, died August 28 at Post Hospital, Vancouver Barracks, from valvular heart disease. Emergency address: (father) John Bookwalter, Solomon, Kan.

* * *

Private Lewellyn Boynton, 24th Casual Detachment, died August 27 at Post Hospital, Vancouver Barracks. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (mother) Mrs. Orphia S. Boynton, Ripton, Vermont.

* * *

Private Olaf Ugstad was instantly killed August 20 while felling spruce 17 miles east of Enumclaw, Washington. Death occurred in line of duty. No emergency address given.

* * *

L. L. L. L. MEMBERS

Tuscor, Mont.—Adolph Stach, Member 30265, was instantly killed August 26 when a lodged tree top was loosened and fell on him during a storm. He was 62 years of age and was employed by the Dover Lumber Company.

* * *

Castle Rock, Wash.—Roy Jenkins, Member 55134, died of shock received in a logging train accident in which one of his legs was badly torn and crushed.

Kelso, Wash.—Ole Johnson, Member 33677, was killed in a train wreck near here August 24. He was buried in Kelso.

* * *

Humptulips, Wash.—Harry Greenlaw, Member 72770, employed by the Humptulips Logging Co. Camp, was struck by a falling tree while at work September 2. He died on the way to the hospital. Mr. Greenlaw's home was in Maine and arrangements are being made to ship the body east.

* * *

Gooch, Ore.—Fred W. Bradshaw, Member 61368, was killed while felling a tree for the Gooch Lumber and Shingle Company. He was given a military funeral by the Oregon Volunteer Guards of which he was a member.

* * *

Spokane, Wash.—I. Thomas, Member 28743, died at the hospital here of pneumonia August 15, age 53. He joined the L. L. L. L. at Edwards-Bradford Lumber Company, Camp 32, Elk, Wash.

* * *

Everett, Wash.—Florres Sanders, Member 93317, died here from injuries received August 21 while working for the Ferry-Baker Lumber Company.

* * *

Spokane, Wash.—W. J. Monaghan, Member 19848, died at St. Maries Hospital August 27. He was 63 years of age and leaves a wife and five sons, two of whom are in the army.

* * *

St. Maries, Idaho—Alexander Semenovich, Member 21237, was instantly killed here September 9 while slinging rigging at Camp 1 for the Milwaukee Lumber Company.

* * *

Silver Lake, Wash.—Roy Jenkins, Member 55134, died from injuries received here when a logging train on which he was braking was wrecked. He was thrown under the rolling logs against an embankment.

* * *

Hoquiam, Wash.—Gus Gustafson, Member 7572, committed suicide by drowning in a small pond of water at the side of the railroad track. It is believed he was demented.

* * *

Olney, Ore.—Dave Clark, Member 1981, was killed here when a log rolled on him.

* * *

Prairie, Wash.—Walter Sandell, Member 36876, was instantly killed August 10 while performing his duties as head brakeman for the Nettleton Bruce Logging Company. His death was caused by a load of logs falling on him.

* * *

Humptulips, Wash.—Charles Wallin, Member 6875, was drowned here August 15 when he slipped from a log and fell into the water. A strong undercurrent took him down. His body was recovered the next morning.

* * *

Humptulips, Wash.—N. C. Lerson, Member 54621, a bucker, employed at the Aberdeen Lumber & Shingle Company camp, was killed August 10. He was crushed by a rolling log and died before medical aid could reach him.

Harris, Ore.—W. H. Bryant, member 74737, was fatally hurt August 13 while falling a tree at the Harris Lumber Company. He was taken to the Corvallis hospital and an operation performed. Pneumonia developed and he died August 19.

* * *

Edmonds, Wash.—Martha Sjodin was instantly killed August 16 when the gas speeder on which she and others were riding collided with a log train. All jumped to safety except Miss Sjodin. The employes raised $150 for flowers and funeral expenses. Interment was at Sedro-Wooley, Wash.

* * *

South Bend, Wash.—The little 4-year-old daughter of William Tyler, member of Local 58, District 4, was drowned August 23 while making a visit to see her father in camp on North river.

* * *

INJURED

Harris, Ore.—Dale D. Yetter, Member 74715, broke his hand while felling a tree at the Harris Lumber Company camp. He will be laid up about six weeks.

* * *

Mill City, Ore.—J. Thornton, a timber faller employed by the Hammond Lumber Company, suffered the loss of his right eye by being struck with a piece of steel from a wedge.

* * *

Pilchuck, Wash.—C. L. Cook, Member 60431, is suffering from a broken leg and five fractured ribs the result of a log which he was bucking rolling on him. He was carried out of the woods by his fellow workmen and taken to the Arlington hospital.

* * *

Hoquiam, Wash.—Andy Kleve, a member of the firm of Anderson & Kline, and an L. L. L. L. member, was seriously injured in an automobile accident.

* * *

Mill City, Ore.—Alex Lorentz, Member 102670, is suffering from a broken thigh. He was hurt while working as chaser for the Hammond Lumber Company.

* * *

Linslaw, Ore.—George E. Potter, Member 63680, was struck by a log and thrown 30 feet over the chute September 5. He was painfully hurt but will recover.

* * *

Hoquiam, Wash.—John Waisonen, Member 91467, was painfully injured about the head and face when struck by a trip line. He was taken to Hoquiam hospital. Milton Sweet, Member 37089, a hook-tender, will be unable to work for some days owing to a sprained ankle. He was hurt while working.

* * *

16TH SPRUCE SQUADRON FAVORED

Tuesday, August 6, 1918, the 16th Spruce Squadron had the pleasure of entertaining at luncheon about seventy of the Loyal Legion delegates, who visited the Cut-up Plant and Post of Vancouver Barracks, Washington, as guests of Colonel Disque. These men showed not only their generosity by a substantial gift to the Squadron Smoke Fund, but gave evidence of their patriotism by leaving the sum of $45.77 for the Local Auxiliary of the Red Cross. This has been turned over to Mrs. C. D. Hopper, chairman of the Vancouver Barracks Red Cross Auxiliary. The Smoke Fund is furnishing, from time to time, cigars for members of the organization, and which when served after "chow" add much to the pleasant memory of the recent visit by the donors. The 16th Spruce Squadron invites the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen to eat with them again.

WOMAN LOGGER MAKES RECORD

I AM glad the women of America have found out that they can do things. I know there are women today working, economizing, and striving to help in every way they can, who a few years ago would have held up their hands in horror at the suggestion that they do then what they are doing now. I have always especially liked to do outside work, and have done almost every kind, although driving a team is what I like best. I have snaked up wood logs when they were sawed, and when we logged I hauled most of the hay and grain for five miles and took the teams to town and got them shod; in fact, I have driven teams for more than six years. In the spring there were a few logs left on the roll ways and we had but two men, one to haul the logs to the mill, and the other to drive cross haul team and work around the roll ways. My husband was called away on jury duty and there was no one but myself to look after things. Everything went very well for a few days, though both men were having trouble. The man who drove the cross haul team put more logs over the bunks than he put on them, so they had a few gentle words and he quit. Well, what could we do then? If things shut down until my husband got back the snow would be gone and the logs couldn't be hauled, and to get another man was impossible. I had never had anything to do with loading logs before, but I thought I could do it as I had seen it done so many times. I told the teamster I would go out and do what I could, and I drove a cross haul team for nearly two weeks and didn't put any logs over, either. This was in Eastern Washington and we loaded with a chain and team. There the timber is not so large as on the coast. When the load was on I came back to the house and worked until the team came back. I have a larger family now than then, but if the time comes when the women have to do still more than they are doing at present, I am sure I can do my share to help win the war.—Mrs. Mabel Royal, Linnton, Oregon.

* * *

Aloha, Wash.—Loyal Legion locals at Carlisle and Aloha, Wash., where soldiers of the Forty-fifth Spruce Squadron are on duty, are planning to erect Liberty halls in the near future. These are to be recreation centers, where dances, meetings, entertainments, basket-ball games and the like can be held. At Aloha it is also proposed to give moving picture exhibitions in the Liberty hall. The Loyal Legion of Aloha gave an entertainment and dance last month at which a neat little sum was realized, and soon afterward ground was partly cleared on the site the hall is to occupy. The building will be modeled after that at Malone, Wash. The recent fire at the plant of the Aloha Lumber Company will delay the Aloha Liberty hall only a short while. A very large part of the money required to build the Carlisle Liberty hall, which is to be a big and rather pretentious building, has been pledged. The Copalis Lumber Company has undertaken to assume a big part of the financial burden involved. Plans are being made to hold a big smoker and boxing exhibition for the benefit of the Carlisle Liberty hall fund. About nine good bouts in which soldier loggers and lumbermen are to show their skill have been arranged.

PEAK NAMED FOR COLONEL DISQUE

Port Angeles, Wash.—"Mount Disque" is the new name of a 3400-foot peak in the Olympic mountains overlooking Lake Crescent near here. The name was given the peak in honor of Colonel Brice P. Disque, who has charge of the government's spruce production work in the Northwest. Logging crews are working in the Lake Crescent country.

Penrith, Wash.—We are still a-humming along every day getting out lumber and other material to get the Kaiser's goat. We are 100 per cent loyal and all our boys took out war savings stamps and are also Red Cross members. We are all backing up our old Uncle Sammie to the limit.—E. T. Evans, Secretary, Local 36, District 3.

"IN DEFENSE OF THE POOR DESPISED LOGGER"

Cosmopolis, Wash.—Since the average logger is more dexterous with a peavy or axe than a pen, I feel compelled to take up the cudgel or rather the pen in his behalf. The popular conception of a lumber-jack seems to be a cross between a pile-driver and a Kansas cyclone, with a decided disposition to do deviltry with the resulting energies. He is supposed to browse on fir and hemlock boughs, wash them down with whisky, comb his hair with a devil club, shake himself like a shepherd dog every time he washes his face, take his peerless tobacco with a hay fork and his snuff with a scoop shovel. When the required stake has been made, he is reckoned to issue from the jungles as the Cyclops of old was wont to leave his den, proceed to fill up on whisky and leave a trail of death and devastation in his wake. Far be this from the truth! The lumber-jack is of virile, pulsating manhood, with red corpuscles in his blood, gray matter in his head, and sand in his gizzard, or the forests never would have been converted into products for the comforts of mankind. Beneath his stag shirt beats an honest and generous heart, and under his stetson rests a brain that radiates common sense. No one can live as close to nature as he does and harbor a grouch long or hold enmity against his fellow beings. There is more principle in his great toe than in the whole being of the pink-cuffed, pill-puffing, pernicky prigs with one only idea strong enough to agitate their cranium, to pander to the whims of fashion and cater to the calls of custom and conventionality.—A Timber Beast, Charles Teetz, Member 16,252.

TELLS OF TRIP TO CONVENTION

THE writer had the honor of going to a convention of the L. L. L. L. as a delegate to promote the interests of the employes. Thinking that some would enjoy reading of the meeting, I am writing this with the hope that it will enlighten those who read it and make clear to any who may have been in doubt regarding the carrying out of Colonel Disque's work in promoting the welfare of his fellowmen and show that he is a fair-minded man both to employe and employer. For fair dealing Colonel Disque has no equal. The meeting was opened with prayer; a speech of welcome was given by a representative of the Mayor of Portland; a talk by Major Stearns, chief of staff, who said in part that since this matter has been turned over to Colonel Disque a great change has been made both in the camps and mills. This is due to his untiring efforts. Any man who has the forethought to use and to handle a plant the size of the cut-up plant at Vancouver, Wash., to grasp the hundred and one problems that constantly are coming up, and to answer any and all questions that are hurled at him from all sides and to answer them satisfactorily to all should command the respect of every one. The action of the Labor Council of Seattle was regretted by all. There is no doubt in the mind of the writer that those who denounced Colonel Disque never saw or heard him speak, for, if they had, I am sure such a step would not have been taken. Such a step at this critical time is unwise and a hindrance to the welfare of the people. The country is at war and the sooner every one gets into the harness and all pull together, the sooner it will end.

At the convention upwards of 600 men were gathered together and nearly all of them were allowed to speak, and put before Colonel Disque some of their grievances. Many men who went to this convention thought they were going to a losing game and that every bit of honor that is due to a freeman was to be lost, but I wish to state that the writer had a whole lot of this sentiment in his mind which vanished when the Convention was over. When a man can get up before 500 men and look them squarely in the eye and tell them he is not the tool of the lumber barons, it goes to show that he has no fear of what he is doing and that he is mighty sure of his ground and the workingmen's also. Any time a man can face 500 men and tell them their troubles are his troubles and that if they are treated as he thinks a soldier ought to be treated, they will not want for much, neither will they have a kick coming.

In view of the informaion given us regarding the building of airplanes and the getting out of lumber for their construction, the lumber workers cannot take the matter too seriously and there is no doubt among those who attended the convention that every one should do his utmost to forward this production of airplane stock, and to do this, stick to whatever job falls to his lot. It may be it is the smallest part but that part must be accomplished to further the work of the rest. Stick to your job, and when this war goes down in history one can say with a clean slate: "I did my part."—Ed. C. Hemp, Member 43667, Snoqualmie Falls, Wash.

* * *

TROY CON'S ADDRESS WANTED

Lakeside, Ore.—If any reader of the Bulletin knows the whereabouts of Troy Con I would be pleased to have his address at once and will be very grateful.—Clarence Solmon, Buehner Camp.

MAKE 'EM RUN

**The coming generation
Will want to know how 'twas done,
How this mixed population
Put the Kaiser on the run.**

**We will tell them of his treason,
How the Kaiser rose and fell,
How the good old Loyal Legion
Helped put Kaiser Bill in hell.**

**Think of this boys, while you're working,
Don't always think of fun—
When you catch a Wobbly shirking,
Get a club and make him run.**

—Elmer E. Davis, Member 80131, Raymond, Wash.

NAHCOTTA BATS 100 PER CENT

AWAY off in a corner of the mudflats of Willapa Harbor, in a spot so isolated that the crows haven't found it yet and the deer and bear take the whistle-punk's efforts to be the hootings of a new kind of day-dreaming owl, Local 21, District 4 of the L. L. L. L., is located. The camp of the Parsell & Wilme Logging Company is the home of this local and it is so far from Anywhere-in-Civilization that the inspector of the 4 L's only finds us for a half hour each week. Our only roads are the crooked boat channels through the mudflats and these are no-throughfares except at high tide. Yet, in spite of all this—or is it because of it?—this camp was one of the very first to fly the 4 L emblem surmounted by the stars and stripes, and from the very first the crew has stood at attention twice each day for the ceremonies of raising and lowering the flags. Our flag is a small one and is now sadly weather-beaten, but it flies over a camp 100 per cent Loyal Legion and which went over the top for 100 per cent paid subscriptions to the Bulletin. But all that doesn't count so much as what we are striving for—100 per cent loyalty to the cause for which our flags, the stars and stripes and the 4 L emblem, stand. Watch us! We'll get there.—E. L. Kellogg, Nahcotta, Wash.

* * *

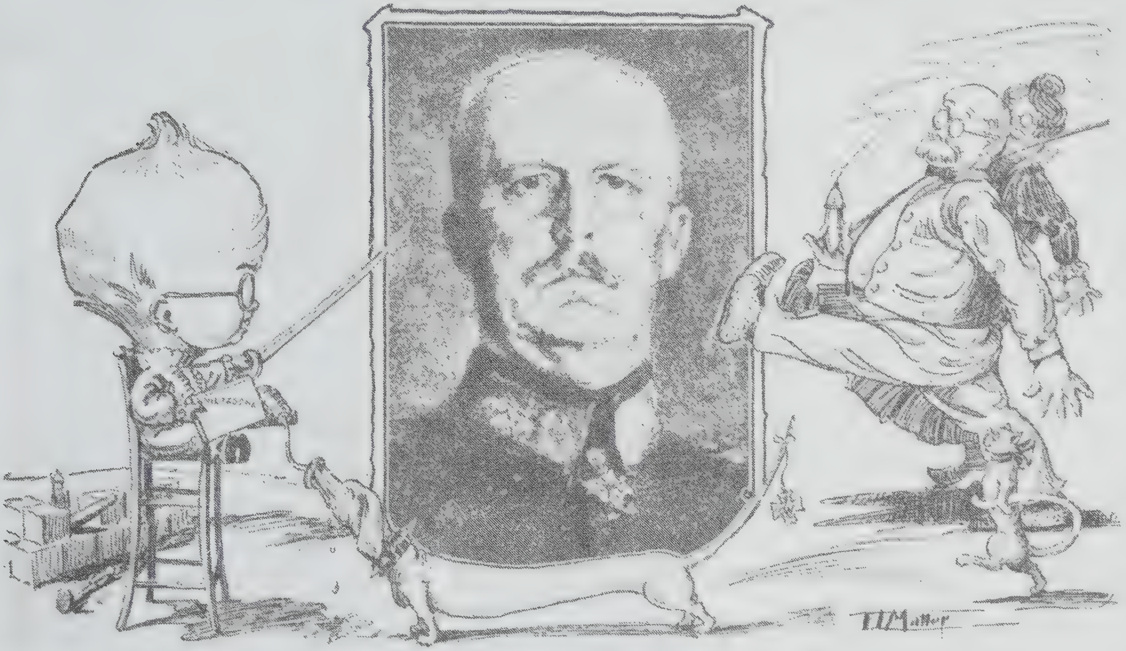
PLACE FOUND FOR BILL

Tono, Wash.—What would I do with the Kaiser? First, I would give him a shave with my partner's razor, then I'd take him to a certain hotel to sleep where he'd have plenty of little visitors and while they'd be somewhat annoying I'd force him between bites to read Wobbly literature. I'd take him to Lebam and make him set chokers. I don't know whether he could lift them, but a little thing like that wouldn't matter as I would use a bayonet when needed. He would have to eat at a camp I won't mention and if all this didn't kill him I'd put a choker on his neck and run him through the bull block.—Blue-nose Slim, Member 34,137.

Heroes in Hunland

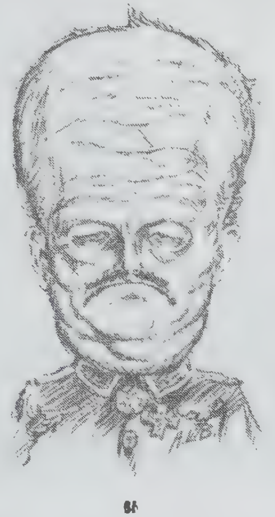
"And still they gazed and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."
—Goldsmith, an English Poet.

"Der more I lif der more der vunder grows,
Dot anyvun should qvestion vot I knows."
—Von Ludicrous, the Hun Prodigy.



Von Ludendorff—Der Prains off Chermany

> *"Prains only ist neeted to safe der army from rout,*
> *Und I ist der answer, soon der Allies ve clean out."*
> —*From "The Prains of Hunland."*



Ah, vot a priteness in der skies und how der star-tvinklers dey giggles mit delight und how sveetly dit der tvittering song-birds tvit der day dot Villium, der All-Highest next to Gott, bresenting to me der iron dupple cross, exclamation der vords: "Goose-steppers, dey ist not der only nuisances vot it tooks to make glorious mein army, dare ist udders—Ja. Und der answers she ist fount in you, mein dere Von Ludicrous. You ist der bride off der Vaterland, der prains off der army und nafy, und I make attachments to der coat off dis bootiful croquet off lily-vite flowers vich signifies it dot ven it comes to tinking yours ist der only skull dis side off Egypt vot don't take vacations during der noon hour." Mit ein sasshay off der arms I histed der vish-bone several elevations und replying, I set: "Dare appears to me dot dare ain't no interferences in your speech, Villium. Prains? Dot's I'm—all prains—mitout a scramble und no reductions, vich includes der sooplime emptiness off your Machesty's noodle also. Und Villy," says I, as I chuckled him mit more braises, says I, "Take a sqvint at Hindy. Der ist a man vot don't got nuddings but voodpecker holes in his dome. His prains dey eggspose such a looseness dot preddy soon he ist likely to schlip on his own noses betveen der cup und der lip. Vor vy dit he not ven he arranges dot April foolish dinner in Paris haf consultations mit me? Hat he dit so der solutions off der feed schedule vould haf been schust so simple as you. My prains dey vould haf solutioned der vexations. Ve would haf left der date blank!"

The Service Flag

Dear little flag, in the window there,
Hung with a tear and a woman's prayer;
Child of Old Glory, born with a star.
Oh! what a wonderful flag you are!

Blue is your star in a field of white,
Dipped in the red that was born of fight,
Born of the blood that our Forefathers shed
To raise your mother, the Flag overhead.

And now, you have come, in this frenzied day,
To speak from a window—to speak and say
"I am the voice of a soldier son,
"Gone to be gone till the victory's won."

"I am the flag of the Service, sir,
"The flag of his Mother, I speak for her
"Who stands by my window and waits and fears,
"But hides from others her unwept tears."

"I am the flag of the Wives who wait
"For the safe return of a martial mate;
"A mate gone forth where the War God thrives
"To save from sacrifice other men's wives."

"I am the flag of the Sweethearts true,
"The often unthought of the Sisters, too.
"I am the flag of a Mother's son,
"Who won't come home till the victory's won."

Dear little flag, in the window there,
Hung with a tear and a woman's prayer;
Child of Old Glory, born with a star.
Oh! what a wonderful flag you are!

—William C. [illegible], Member 83,30[illegible], Local 1[illegible], District 1, Coquille, Ore.

Monthly Bulletin

Spruce Production Division - U.S. Army

Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen

VOL. 2 NO. 2 OCTOBER 1918 15 cents PORTLAND, OREGON

Patriotic Girls in Logging Camps Don Overalls For Uncle Sam

WAR DEPARTMENT
HEADQUARTERS SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
BUREAU OF AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION
YEON BLDG., PORTLAND, ORE.

October 11, 1918.

GENERAL ORDERS NO. 28

1. The Division Commander desires each officer and man of the Spruce Production Division to understand that the recent peace offensive initiated by our enemies must in no way retard the efforts of this Division to achieve greater production than ever before.

2. The war is now being waged more relentlessly by our Army and the armies of our Allies. Our part therefore is daily becoming more important. The least slowing down is but to serve Germany's purpose, to lighten the blows now being so effectively given on land and sea and in the air. The German military machine has not yet been crushed. Our President has spoken and there will be no consideration of peace terms, with the enemy on a single foot of invaded soil.

3. It must be recalled that similar peace overtures have come before and always at a time calculated to retard Liberty Loans or other great national efforts calculated to end the war in the only effective and permanent way. If this one hinders our efforts we are but yielding to the purpose of our enemies. Our orders are to proceed. We must move forward until our own Government and not the enemy says otherwise.

4. The officers and men of this Division must understand for all time that no information coming to them regarding production of aircraft lumber is authentic or to be considered except such as is communicated directly from this office. It is our purpose to continue to increase production of spruce and fir for airplanes faster than ever.

5. This order will be read to all officers and men of each command immediately upon its receipt and this office notified by separate letter that such action has been taken.

By command of Brigadier General Disque.

O. M. MASSEY,
Captain, A. S., A. P.,
Asst. Chief of Staff.

OFFICIAL:
S. F. ACKLEY,
1st Lieut., A. S., A. P.,
Acting Division Adjutant.

WAR DEPARTMENT
HEADQUARTERS SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
BUREAU OF AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION,
YEON BLDG., PORTLAND, ORE.

MEMORANDUM NO. 164.

1. It is the intention of the Commanding Officer of the Spruce Production Division to enlarge and develop the Loyal Legion Publication to a greater degree. To properly accomplish this more funds than the Government appropriates for this purpose are needed and it has been determined to raise same by charging for subscriptions.

2. In view of the above, the following orders of the Commanding Officer of the Spruce Production Division are announced:

a. * * * * *

b. This magazine shall be the official organ of the Spruce Production Division and the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and shall contain matters of interest to both.

c. * * * * *

d. A charge of 50c for six months, payable in advance, will be made for this magazine.

e. * * * * *

f. * * * * *

g. All subscriptions from Loyal Legion Members will be collected by local secretaries or soldier inspectors, receipted for by them and sent by money order or check, together with subscription blanks, to the treasurer of the Monthly Bulletin of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, Yeon Building, Portland, Oregon. Any cost for sending money, such as cost of money orders, will be deducted by collector from his collection and receipt covering this expenditure will be forwarded with collection. All subscriptions from troops will be collected by organization commanders, receipted for and forwarded as above.

h. * * * * *

i. All moneys received will be deposited in a United States depository to the credit of the L. L. L. L. Monthly Bulletin fund, and, like all other Government funds, will be controlled by Governmental regulations.

j. Once every month the treasurer's accounts will be audited by the auditing committee and approved by the commanding officer.

k. * * * * *

3. Upon receipt of this memorandum, organization commanders, soldier inspectors and local secretaries should assemble their men, read and explain this memorandum and secure subscriptions upon blanks to be provided for this purpose. Subscriptions may be made in cash or by credit. If in cash a man's signature on blank signifies his subscription; otherwise, in the case of Loyal Legion members a man's signature on this blank will be authority for the employer to retain from his pay and turn over to the local secretary or soldier inspector, 50c for his subscription fee. In the case of enlisted men, a man's signature on this blank will be authorization for organization commanders to collect on pay day 50c of the soldier's pay for subscription fee. At the end of the month in which the subscription fee is received organization commanders, soldier inspectors and local secretaries will collect these subscriptions and forward same, together with these signed subscription slips, to the treasurer of the L. L. L. L. Monthly Bulletin, Yeon Bldg., Portland, Oregon.

4. To make the magazine the success it is intended to be, the cooperation of the officers and men of the Spruce Production Division and the secretaries and members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen will be absolutely necessary. The commanders of the squadron in the field are directed herewith to appoint from their respective command an officer or enlisted man, preferably an officer, to act as representative of the publication for his immediate locality, and each local secretary is requested either to act as such himself or appoint a representative for the same purpose.

By order of Brigadier-General Disque.

C. P. STEARNS,
Lieutenant-Colonel Signal Corps,
Chief of Staff.

*This Memorandum was published in full in the June issue of the Monthly Bulletin.

WAR DEPARTMENT
HEADQUARTERS SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
BUREAU OF AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION
PORTLAND, OREGON.

BULLETIN NO. 90.

1. Mr. E. S. Grammer having accepted commission in the Army for service in the Spruce Production Division, his resignation as chairman of Loyal Legion District Council No. 7 is accepted.

2. Mr. T. J. Jerome, Seattle, Washington, is appointed chairman of the district Council, district No. 7, vice Grammer resigned.

3. Mr. R. W. Vinnedge, of the North Bend Lumber Company, Edgewick, Washington, is appointed member of the district Council, district No. 7, to fill the vacancy made by Mr. Grammer's resignation.

4. This rearrangement results in placing Mr. T. J. Jerome as chairman of the 7th district Council and he thereby becomes a member of the central Council of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen.

BRICE P. DISQUE,
Brigadier General, U. S. Army,
Commanding.

WAR DEPARTMENT
HEADQUARTERS SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
BUREAU OF AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION
YEON BLDG., PORTLAND, ORE.

BULLETIN NO. 83.

TO ALL MILLS AND LOGGING CAMPS.

(SUBJECT) Deferred Classification for Skilled Labor.

1. It is intended by the War Department that skilled labor in logging camps and mills essential to the war program shall not be drafted for military service. Aircraft Production has been placed at the head of the list of priorities by the War Industries Board and all skilled men essential to camps and mills producing aircraft lumber must remain at their present work.

2. It is hoped that all such men will request deferred classification from their local boards, filing with such request the necessary affidavits of their employers certifying to their particular skill and importance to the operation. Wherever necessary to satisfy the local board this office will be glad to furnish such information as the board requires upon presentation of the facts by the employer to this office.

3. In all cases where skilled men refuse to make voluntary application for deferred classification it becomes the duty of the employer to do so for the men and if satisfactory results are not obtained this office should be notified.

4. It is important that the skilled men in all camps and mills producing aircraft lumber be impressed with the fact that it is a direct war service on which they are engaged and that their abandoning of their present work for the purpose of getting into the Army, where they can be of no greater service than any unskilled man, results in decreasing the efficiency of the Government and where willfully done shows a lack of true patriotism rather than an indication of it.

BRICE P. DISQUE,
Brigadier General, U. S. Army.

WAR DEPARTMENT
HEADQUARTERS SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
BUREAU OF AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION
YEON BLDG., PORTLAND, ORE.

BULLETIN NO. 92.

1. The Federal Government having instituted a plan for the conservation of food in the logging camps and mills of the Pacific Northwest, it is the desire of this office that all members of the Loyal Legion co-operate in the matter to the fullest extent. The success of the program depends largely upon each individual.

2. As this nation has a limited supply of food, but, nevertheless, ample to feed all, if waste is eliminated, the object of the campaign is to save food, not money. In these strenuous times when our country has needs for its entire supply any person who uses more than is necessary to maintain his health and efficiency, wastes just so much from the total supply and retards our ultimate victory to just that extent. No man working for munificent pay and living in comfort and safety has a right to expect or demand luxuries, while our boys "Over There" are living in the trenches fighting our fight and ready to make the supreme sacrific for a dollar a day.

3. The following are suggested as methods of helping the Food Commissioners in this emergency:

Eat only what you need and waste nothing.

Eat less of the essentials, such as wheat, sugar and meat.

Help yourself in small portions so there will be no possibility of your getting more on your plate than you can eat.

Eat more of those articles which are produced locally, and are not readily shipped, either on account of their bulk or because they are perishable.

Preach and practice the gospel of the clean plate.

4. It should be remembered that the campaign for economy in food was started by the Government, and that no operator of logging camps or mills has anything to do with it. Camp cooks are required to follow, as closely as local conditions will permit, the rules laid down in the printed report of the "Investigation of Mess," copy of which having been mailed to all camps and mills.

5. Your camp is required to report once each month to the Food Conservation Officer of this Division, showing the amount of food stuffs consumed at your mess. Local Legion Secretaries are requested to render camp clerks and cooks all possible assistance in filling out these reports, and see that they are mailed at the earliest date possible after the first of each month.

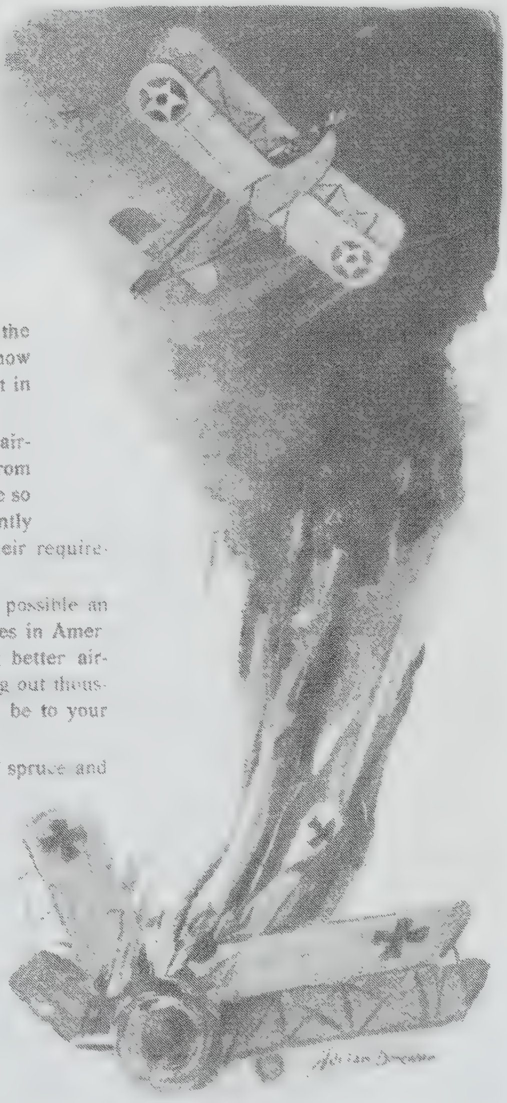
BRICE P. DISQUE,
Brigadier General, U. S. Army,
Commanding

MONTHLY BULLETIN
SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
AND
LOYAL LEGION OF LOGGERS AND LUMBERMEN

15 CENTS .·. VOLUME 2 NO. 2 .·. OCTOBER 1918 .·. PORTLAND .·. OREGON .·. 15 CENTS

Applause of Our Own Conscience Instead of Croix de Guerre

By BRICE P. DISQUE, Brigadier General, U. S. Army



TO THE LOYAL LEGION OF LOGGERS AND LUMBERMEN, OPERATORS AND EMPLOYES, AND THE OFFICERS AND MEN OF THIS DIVISION:

1. General Pershing has just reported that American aviators destroyed more than one hundred German airplanes and twenty-one balloons in the three days ending October 1st.

2. The Director of Aircraft Production has just announced that liberty motors have now reached quantity production and American airplanes are moving in trainload lots for service in France.

3. Your loyal, unselfish and determined effort has supplied the spruce and fir to make these two announcements possible. You know now that what you have been doing is beginning to show. Your part in fighting this war must now be apparent to all.

4. It is just one year since we began our drive for spruce and aircraft fir. In that year we have increased the monthly production from one and one-half million feet to almost twenty million feet. We have so improved the quality of the material shipped that although constantly increasing their progress, our Allies have been able to modify their requirements.

5. We have started something, we have set the pace and made possible an Allied air fleet that was never before considered possible—factories in America, France, England and Italy are manned to capacity building better airplanes than Germany ever thought of, our flying schools are turning out thousands of aviators who will use our machines in a manner that will be to your liking.

6. It is now our great duty to maintain and increase the flow of spruce and fir throughout the coming winter. It is a big job and will call for the best that is in all of us because we must not permit production to fall off during the coming months. What we do now will have a decisive effect in the final drive which will start next spring.

7. I confidently look to the one great industry which has gone through the past year without labor disturbance or profiteering to grit its teeth and drive on with even greater co-operation and determination than ever before.

8. To the officers and men of this Division I look for a continuation of what has been an unsurpassed patriotic service in which the reward is not *Croix de Guerre* and medals of honor, but the applause of your own conscience—because of duty well done.

Spirit of Heroic Kwasind, the Strong and Unsung, Envelops Spruce Workers in Alsea and All Other Northwest Districts

"COMPANY 'Ten-shun! Right—dress! Front! Present—Ar— Why, Present—Arm—! Here you—call yourselves soldiers? Why don't you present arms?"

Of course, they can't—they haven't any. The natty new officer, fresh to the woods from the training school where shining guns and polished shoes and spotless fifty-dollar uniforms are the rule, might say it exactly that way; the last thing before falling in a swoon with the whispering of the thousand-year-old forests and the pounding of the surf and the patter of the rain and the ker-splash of the mud underfoot to be his requiem—for he might never come back to such an un-military organization.

But oh, man, what a fool he'd be! How he would miss the one finest thing in service—the joy of doing a big job and doing it well, without the intoxication of the battle shout, the saber's clang, the glad thrill of facing and beating a hated, armed enemy, the plaudits of the whole onlooking world!

It is a crime that there are some Americans who have never read Hiawatha. They know in general that Hiawatha was a hunter, a lover, a prophet, a seer, who lived for his people and who, childless himself, finally passed west to leave his bettered country to the posterity of others. Most of those who read the story think only of the titled hero; as they do of the warrior who fights in the forefront of conquest, and holds the public eye and ear and heart with his battle clamor.

A Fight Without Weapons

But Hiawatha's friend, the strong man Kwasind, really did the big work of making the land habitable. With his mighty arm he drove through the forest, hurling the giant trees right and left like play lances, making a highway for civilization; tearing at the boulders with his steely fingers, shouting, splashing his way through the rivers, tugging at the logs and rocky snags, heaving them away and clearing the dangerous channels that the rivers might be made safe for mankind to travel. Kwasind the Strong, the unsung, the woodsman with only a little fugitive honor—and he did all the work!

The airplane spruce army of the Northwest is a Kwasind; without weapons, even bow and arrow. In most of the camps, there isn't a gun; not even a wooden gun for practice, or an official picture for theoretical gunnery. Not a sword, not a bayonet, nor a trench knife or grenade, not a gas mask or trench mortar or a pot of camouflage paint. Such a war as it is! It appears to be as unmilitary even as the Kaiser said the American army was—that is, as to the shooting end of militarism.

But one needs to go up into the high mountain of visions; to go out into the woods where they fight with axe and peavey and pick and shovel and wheelbarrow and donkey-engine and crosscut saw, to know how effectively they make war. One needs to read how the allied airplanes are carrying destruction and surrender into the yellow German heart, to know how the world would have to suffer on interminably if these men were not there doing their part.

Few drillmasters would ever pick them as soldiers, at least as to their attire. There are as many kinds and colors of shirts as there are colors on the dye chart. Indeed, more than that; for the rain plays the strangest pranks with dyed shirts—since we have lost the incredibly efficient German dyes! Yes, and a lot more—some haven't shirts at all!

"Over There" Call Is Strong

And their trousers, and boots, and all that! But these boys enlisted from every state in the Union, to go to France; most of them were volunteers before the draft law was passed. They thought the Signal Corps would be a front line service; to build telegraph and telephone lines along the fighting front, to climb trees for observation of the enemy, to pass the word along the lines to their fellows wherever the fighting was best. The Signal Corps boys abroad do all that; scores of them have received the highest military honors and decorations for their distinguished service in battle. That is what these boys also dreamed; now they draw instead an axe and a pick and shovel, a foot of mud and a dirty shirt and a bombproof job 6000 miles to the rear and a hundred miles from a movie show.

Mighty few of them really like it. When the Y. M. C. A. got out its Red Triangle letter stationery, and for this Division put the motto "With the Spruce" instead of the foreign service legend "With the Colors," the boys wouldn't have it. They wouldn't touch it with a pole. They wouldn't let wife or sweetheart or friend believe that they condoned their stay-at-home service. They would serve, since they must, but not with joy.

However, joy or no joy, these Kwasinds of ours are clearing the way for civilization with the strength and singleness of a mighty purpose.

On the South Alsea railroad, they have just built a bridge 8800 feet long across the Alsea Bay, a narrow, shallow arm of the Pacific. The bridge contains 6000 piles. The soldiers and a few of their Loyal Legion civilian associates got these out of the woods, built the pile driver and equipment and drove the piles, every one. Some of these timbers were cut farther up the beach, towed down to the shallow bar at the mouth of the bay and then rescued from the sea by the coast guards—swimmers and boatmen who guard the lives of sailors and vessels on the iron bound coast.

Piling Bridge Highest In America

There is one piling bridge in which the piles were 105 feet long before being driven; they now stand with a 75-foot cutoff. If there is another unframed piling bridge of equal height in the United States, it has a chance to secure some notoriety; until it does come forward, this Alsea piling bridge is claimed as the highest. It seems to be at least 400 feet high, looking downward from the single narrow zigzag plank laid across it on the stringers before the sills were put into place. The track was to be laid during the second week of October.

The great 100-foot cut where the railroad strikes Alsea Bay was dug by soldiers; with shovel, pick, wheelbarrow, with knife and fork and spoon, almost. Equipment is hard to get; the hungry guns must be fed, the ships built and manned, the bayonets and poison gas and shoes and cartridges made and shipped abroad. The tide of war has moved eastward. It would not be reversed to bring or send machines to the West; steam shovels and track laying machines were simply not in the cards. It was dig by hand or not at all.

They dug by hand. Oh, how they dug! They cleared out the roots; they wheeled away the stones and debris by beef and brawn. It is not nice work, this going back to the ways of the five-cents-a-day Hindoo or Chinese coolie. But they did it, these harlequin-dressed soldiers of the Spruce Division.

They cleared mile after mile of the most virulent jungle in North America. Some of it was pure jungle, a solid mass of fighting green; it would assault and destroy even a friendly visitor. Some of it was heavy forest with trees from four to ten feet in diameter, standing so thick that if one were cut it couldn't fall until a whole procession of others were cut likewise. The stumps had to be blasted, the roots dug out. Some of it was swampy, so that one needed floats to stay

New Government Mill at Toledo, Oregon

on top. Some of it was through blue or yellow soapstone, as slippery as an eel and as perverse as a pet pig; it has to be anchored to keep it from crawling upside down when spread out on the level. Some of it was the light beach sand blown up into dunes by the ocean breeze; unstable as quicksilver, more like down or shavings; one almost needs snowshoes to walk over it. There were miles of spongy leaf mold where the great trees had shed their foliage for a thousand years untouched by fire. Through all this they had to make a railroad grade—a standard, main line construction with a maximum of 3 per cent grade, and a road bed that would carry weight and speed like a transcontinental line.

Mile a Day to Beat the Hun

They've done it. That is, they've built the grade. Now they're laying the track, a mile a day from a queer little hand apparatus where if they had a modern outfit they could put down three miles every day. Where a steam shovel would have done the digging in one-tenth the time, they never had a much more intricate machine than a pick and a shovel. It is a hard job from the start to finish—in America where we say the machine does it all!

However, it isn't all bad even if daily newspapers are three days away, and the movie and the ice-creamery might just as well never have been invented.

There are deer in the tangled forests, where the hunter may get this noblest of wild game, sometimes within pistol range. At one camp, the bears have learned what a great luxury it is to lick the grease off the skid ways which were greased for the loads to slide easily; as soon as the soldiers leave their work, for meals or for the night, the bears come forth for their "lickings." There are ducks in the little streams and along the shore; brilliant and dainty Mongolian pheasants in the thickets; trout in the rock-bottomed streams up away from the shore; crabs and salmon and rock oysters in the bays. And for miles along the line of the South Alsea road, they are usually within sight and always within hearing of the ocean surf. The rhythmical diapason beat of the waves that come across 6000 miles of tossing water, to bring their message of freedom, is always in their ears. The wind always blows inland—the sea is too big, too commanding, to let itself be forgotten or ignored; it is ever a sea breeze, and not a land. Not a German sea, however, overpowering by military might and unrequiting brute strength; for the sea breeze brings climatic moderation, and moisture that makes the pastures a perpetual green. That's an unbelievable boon in these days, for the boys have Jersey milk and cream by the barrel and butter by the ton, as they are produced almost nowhere else in the world today. Such a boon! Why, for all their hard work, their social deprivations, their martial disappointment, some of the boys have gained 30 pounds in weight since they "went to war."

Tide Is Used as Watch

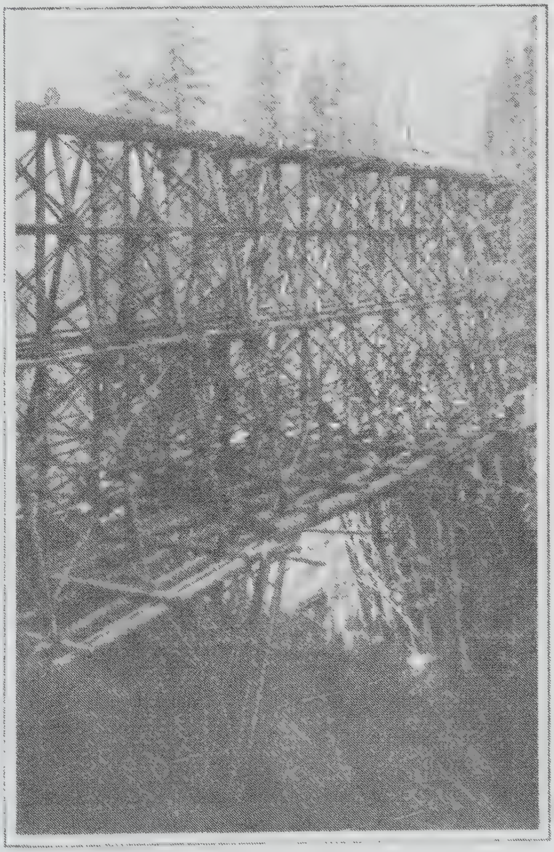
The international agreement at the close of the war may bring about the adoption of the metric system; and, who knows, even the English language as the world's standard tongue. It promises to cast a lot of private faiths into the discard. But it will not abolish the new standard of time measurement adopted by the Spruce Division along the coast—the calculation of the tides in place of clock designation; for the sea rules here forever, and it will not change.

Do you desire a man to go to town, along the beach road—the only usable highway? To land a launch? To tow a raft of logs or timber? To catch a mess of sea food—at once? Very well. He does not consult his watch, his present obligation; instead, he pulls from his pocket his well thumbed tide book or card giving the height and the time of the tides, both high and low. The Pacific tides are heavy, sometimes as much as ten feet. When they are up, one can use boat service; when they are at ebb, there are vast barren tide lands along the bays, that one couldn't cross with a load; where all traffic must await the watery flood. But when the tide is out, the splendid open sand beach road is open. One could drive a hundred miles an hour over this beach, just as the water leaves it.

Sometimes the hurry-up driver doesn't wait, but drives through the last little surf. Seven passengers in one little, salt-water-bitten Ford plowing part of the way through a foot of lazy, oily sea water that the last great wave had chased ashore and hadn't yet allowed time to get back to sea—that's one of the Bulletin's latest experiences. Salt water gnaws at the thin steel parts of a car, like a fire lapping the resinous leaves or the scaly superficial bark of a pine or fir; and the car soon looks like a peek-a-boo waist made mostly of holes so as to save material to win the war. But the heart of the machine, the engine, still beats true and strong—and the drive goes on. The Ford, which may on these occasions become a half-marine if not a full-fledged sub, is the spruce soldier's link with civilization. It is the one modern thing he has dating since the Civil War.

Recreation Service Improves

The Y. M. C. A. has not had enough men, either regular full time secretaries or part-time volunteers, to give the outlying spruce camps the social service the boys really should have. They are putting up recreation tents, however, wherever these can be secured. In the smaller camps, tents 16x32 feet are put up; sometimes two of them together. One larger tent, 40x60 feet, is set up at Waldport; one 40x80 feet is to be used at Newport, in addition to the regular Y. M. C. A. hut. There are four men now at Newport as a central station, and two at outside camps in the Yaquina Bay district. They are newly enlisted in the service, but are making a fine start for entertainment. During the first week in October, Y. M. C. A. Poet James W. Foley of California was making a tour of the South camps with his wonderful verse. He is a story teller and versifier of the kind that warms the heart with the first word, the first smile. With him were two young women who brought such music as the boys have associated only with the heavenly choir. Poet Foley has delighted millions of Americans with his charming verse, but his present role of Y. M. C. A. worker for the homeless boys in the spruce woods is the finest thing he ever did.



Trestle Across Skagit River, Wash., 196 Feet, the Highest Single Pole Bridge in Northwest

There used to be a saying among the boys, "I'll fight you for money, marbles or chalk." The boys in the spruce woods will do that, too. They'd rather go at the Hun with a bayonet and a sack of grenades. But since they can't, they get out spruce—and get their money into the battle front even if they can't go in person. The 79th Air Squadron, for instance, went 100 per cent in buying bonds for both the Third and Fourth Liberty Loans, and they have enough green war stamps to paper a ceiling. Other camps and organizations have done almost or quite as well. They vote as they would like to shoot, down there.

That is the real spirit of service. But there's more of it. There is one cowboy down that way who slipped by the inspector with one broken foot and with two foot arches that make regular marching an impossibility. Complaint was made that he was shirking for a discharge. The captain didn't believe it. He gave the man some regular work in caring for the camp latrine. He did this better than any other camp was ever served in all military history. Finally, however, others got a chance to shove him a disqualifying certificate.

Bound to Serve Some Way

"I won't have a disability discharge," said the man. "I'm in this war to serve, somewhere, somehow, till the last damned Hun is beaten and the world is safe." The discharge came, however—only, he wouldn't accept it. He ducked out informally and enlisted at another place, where the doctor had a blind eye for feet but a clear vision of men's souls. It took a lot of correspondence for a friendly officer to straighten out the records and save the offending patriot from dire military punishment. He's staying on the job, one of the gladdest men in America; and 24 hours a day isn't long enough for him to run his launch or car, so it will help carry on the military operations.

There are the two brothers, huge men like the demi-gods of legend, who, being fallers and expert axemen, were sent out to cut piling and other needed timber for the bridge construction. They never did, never will grasp the idea of military precision; they were regularly late to evening retreat—they made their day eleven to thirteen hours long. Finally the officer asked them why.

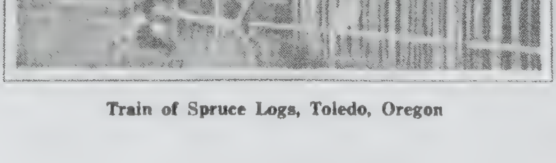
"Well, we had almost finished the work in that section, and we thought we'd better cut the last few trees, so no one need to waste time going back; an hour or two doesn't matter to us," they said.

Good woodsmen said that no two men could ever do what these two claimed to have done. So they kept a record of their cuttings, and these were officially checked. They had cut every tree they had said; they were doing five or six good men's work—but they weren't worth two whoops for retreat or drill ceremony! Of the two ideals of service, a smart appearance on parade or a ten-armed efficiency at their daily job, the latter comes far closer to the average Signal Corps soldier's belief.

Spruce Forces Perform Invaluable Service

Statistics may be dressed up to read like romance. Railroad grades, bridge construction, logging records may be worked up in terms of human ambition and achievement—and become a living story of the war. But the men themselves, who with the equipment only of their hands and their stout hearts have conquered this forest and are taming the thousand-year-old trees to do the bidding of the engine builder and the sail maker and the air pilot—they are American romance personified. They are an integral part of the war, and they are writing the message of freedom across the fire swept, desolated, Hun-ridden lands of Europe as though they bore in their hands every knightly, every murderous weapon known to man; writing it across the fields of Picardy and Flanders and through the Holy Land and the Mesopotamian Cradle of Civilization, destroying the oppressor and making glad the heart of the whole world, as though they themselves trod the age-old historic battle fields, victors over wrong.

This is an incomplete story of only one road, the Alsea Southern; but there are 13 new roads in all in the Spruce Production Division. Everywhere, however, conditions are more or less the same. And the men—it's their personal war, and everywhere they're doing their part like men.



Train of Spruce Logs, Toledo, Oregon

Type of Engine Used by Spruce Division

Details of Alsea Bay Operations

From a sleepy little river town, practically isolated in the forested Oregon hills, to be the center of one of the largest logging and lumbering operations in the Northwest and the home of the largest plant in the world devoted entirely to spruce production, is the story of the past seven months in Toledo.

Billions of Feet Available

The Indians and fishermen tell of a great forest fire that swept Oregon almost a century ago. Through their chance location on the hills near the coast, there remained untouched around Yaquina Bay great bodies of Douglas fir and Sitka spruce. The fir was drawn upon in a small way by local mills, with a maximum output of 60,000 feet per day, and small railroad tie plants averaging 15,000 feet per day. A survey showing that there was 27,000,000,000 feet of this fir and spruce did not secure any great attention,—for who wanted to build a railroad to get fir, or wanted spruce for anything?

But late in 1917, during the early operations of the Spruce Production Division, plans were laid to get at this great body of fir for shipbuilding and Sitka spruce for conversion into ship and airplane stock. These materialized in February, 1918, when the first headquarters was opened in Toledo. A few days later, camp 3-A was opened on the logging railroad seven miles out of Toledo. This road was extended into the woods by the hard work of the 80th (formerly 453rd) and the 82nd (formerly 16th Provisional) Squadrons. A junction was made with Miller's logging line, the Toledo & Siletz Railroad. This tapped a body of fir and scattered spruce lying south and west of Siletz. Wherever the roads ran into a likely body of airplane spruce, spurs were built up into the draws and creek bottoms, and logging operations began.

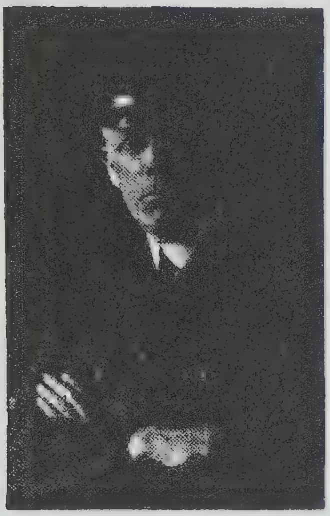
Dizzy Grades Mark Railroad

A mining engineer building a railroad across the peaks of the Andes would scarcely dream of laying out a road where the Shay and Heisler geared locomotives ventured on these spurs. Up grades that were formerly considered impossible, down dry creek bottoms, wherever they could find spruce to log and rive, the iron trail was run. Largely the grade was over a soapstone formation, which is a poor substitute for rock ballast. Nevertheless in spite of difficulties the road was built and the spruce began to come out.

(Continued on page 31)

Story of a Six Weeks' Tour on the "Spruce Front"

By Dr. W. C. Covert



Dr. W. C. Covert

SPRUCE was a favorite wood of King Solomon in the construction of his well known temple. It had a beauty and a strength that his architects recognized. From that remote day to this it has held its place among the aristocracy of the woods. But not until American inventors made flying practicable and modernized world-war conduct with perfectly up-to-date apparatus made aviation necessary did spruce come to its own. It is true the Indian from time immemorial has made from it his feather edged paddle and later the piano maker his sounding board and the newspaper, its print stock, but it was the horrors of war with aerial bombing of innocent non-combatants by a frenzied enemy that really brought out the ultimate utility of American spruce.

Now, like some gigantic piece of magic, vast hitherto undiscovered forests are literally flying through the air in conveying lines toward the great cut-up mill at Vancouver, Washington, and the aircraft factories of the East.

The tide sloughs and sea fed streams of the Pacific Northwest are full of moving logs and the bogs are cluttered up with rafts that slip from the booms every day. The high hills are freshly gullied with pole roads and skid-ways and noisy with hallowing men and the thunder of falling trees. Where trails were scarcely thought possible, Government logging railroads are now being built and hundreds of donkey engines toot and wallow their way through jungles and bogs to where the spruce logs lay waiting the chokerman and hook tender, two of the most important personalities in winning the war, if aircraft authorities be allowed to speak. There never has been such a ruthless cutting of growing trees since time began, nor such a colossal moving of logs and sawed timbers. New cities of khaki tents with a soldier and civilian population are everywhere in the green depths of these limitless woods. There is no more solitude though bear and deer and game that abound only in the wilderness are common in company streets as mascots.

Huge Army Is Cutting Spruce

People generally do not understand why such strenuous efforts should now be made to get out these well nigh fabulous quantities of spruce and fir. It has not yet become clear to the average American how vital to victory in the mind of our War Department and those of England, France and Italy, these logs really are. It is, however, a matter of easy explanation.

In a parallelogram 50 miles wide and five hundred miles long, lying west of the Cascades at elevations from 400 to 1100 feet and running from near the northern boundary of California to the Canadian line, there are now at work a vast army of soldiers and civilians. If to these workers be added those engaged in getting out the most wonderful ship and aircraft fir in the world in the area around Spokane, known as the Inland Empire, General Disque's Army of foresters will total 30,000 soldiers and 120,000 civilians; and so unified and effective are these working military units and so complete and highly organized are the great mills and logging operations under the speed plans of the War Department that the output is already something unparalleled in the history of lumber operations. General Disque, ten months ago faced industrial complications in the Pacific Northwest that threatened not only to wreck the logging industry but render impossible that air supremacy on the West Front which, according to General Leonard Wood, means victory. It was a serious hour in the lumber producing world. There were also mechanical obstacles that had for years halted quantity production of spruce and fir in many large untouched sections of the forest area.

But with the patriotic cooperation of mill owners, mill workers, logging camp owners and workers, and with an unusual group of experienced managers, specialized sawmen and practical woodsmen from all parts of the country, results that already bring cheer and power to our fighting men and to those of our allies are appearing in well nigh miraculous fashion. It takes the understanding of well informed people to appreciate what it means when one says that General Disque and his army of forest workers talk of one million feet of airplane material in their daily production program about to be realized. If there is but 5,000 feet in the average tree that is felled, a daily production of one million feet will require the falling of 1,000 trees every working day.

Trainload 225 Miles Long Every Month

Thirty million feet a month means the moving out from these newly made logging roadways toward the airplane factories of the nation and the ports of our allies, a train of logs 225 miles long every month. The crashing and booming of these falling trees on the hillsides and in the canyons is a prophetic parallel answering the booming of the Big Berthas on the West Front and betokens an early spring flight of aircraft over German territory that will hurry the end of terrorism in Belgium and Armenia. One of the leading officers of the Spruce Division said "Our men here will not be satisfied till they know that 30,000 airplanes sail out every morning toward Germany and till the land across the Rhine looks like Northern France."

But why so many spruce trees for the fabrication of so small a machine as an airplane that requires only about 1200 feet in its construction. Is not the logging enterprise being overdone? It is not understood that the allies are absolutely dependent on our foresters and they take 70 per cent of our

HOW "COMMON SOLDIERS" DID THEIR DUTY

What is a man's duty? Buying bonds? Singing songs at the patriotic rally? Of course, not everybody can go to war; not all who can go, ever have the chance to make the supreme test of their duty, their devotion. But read these official citations of a few Distinguished Service crosses and see what it means to do one's whole duty: Private Royal H. C. Shepherd, Marine Corps, Texas. "For extraordinary heroism in action near Tigney, France, July 19, 1918. Shepherd entered the action with a badly burned foot, which fact he concealed from his officers. Shot through the shoulder early in the advance, and unable to hold his position in the firing line, he carried wounded men to shelter for six hours, all the time under heavy fire of the enemy, and yielded to treatment himself only when he became exhausted from the effect of his injury." Sergeant Louis Cukela, Marine Corps, Joyce, Washington. "For extraordinary heroism in action in the forest De Retz, near Villers Courmetres, France, July 18, 1918. Sergeant Cukela advanced alone against an enemy strong point that was holding up his line, worked his way to its rear, and by the use of German hand grenades attacked and captured two machine guns and four men." These are some of the things that American soldiers do—for $30 a month, and the honor of mankind. There are thousands of others. It ought to be easy to support men like these. It ought to be easy to stick to one's job and do eight honest hours' work every day in a bomb-proof berth at the highest wages ever paid since the world began—and cut the spruce and build the ships and do everything necessary to keep such an army in the field.

output and urgently ask for more. Number one airplane stock is the creme a creme of the forest. In spite of the fact that standing trees are judged carefully by keen eyed cruisers, many spruce trees must fall that will never fly. Scores of defects discovered after falling, disqualify hundreds of tree lengths for wing-beam stock. The "buckers" and "rivers" who attack the tree after the fallers have felled it find spirals, wharls, knots, pitch pockets, shakes and other weaknesses that throw the tree into the side cut to be marketed for something else that stays on the ground. In this way, it happens that about ten million feet may fall in order to find one million number one aircraft stock that will be sent out to factories for closer inspection. Out of that million feet, after texture analysis and Otroin tests by the mill sharks at Vancouver, there will be found about 500,000 feet that will go forward to the eastern plane factories. In these factories where people talk altogether in terms of wing-beams, struts and stays, these white-sticks are again challenged miscroscopically. War Department people are more careful than ever in the matter of passing materials from this point on, and the original ten million that fell in the forest has now dwindled to 100,000 absolutely dependable flying stock to which Uncle Sam is finally willing to trust to his valiant war aviators.

Demands Call for Superhuman Effort

The aircraft program calls for 23,000 machines in twelve months. There are aviation cantonments calling for one hundred and twenty million feet more and coastal plane stations contracts ask for twenty millions more. Besides these quantities called for by our Army and Navy, the Allies call for practically the same amount. The question as to the necessity of both speed and quantity has been settled. It will require all the foresters' strength now at the disposal of General Disque and his organized army of foresters to meet the call for spruce and fir. On top of all this is the urgent cry of the Emergency Fleet for more food ships for our boys and our co-fighters. There cannot be an idle ax on the Pacific slope this winter without serious results following.

Back of all this urgency and high pressure, production is the painful need of our waiting, watching flying forces for machines. One of the most distinguished of our Major Generals returning from the front, had scarcely landed when he well nigh shouted, so intense was his feeling of need, "Rush the airplanes." It was a stirring epigrammatic military order to which the Spruce Division has made fine response.

This is the hour of the world's need and spruce has come to meet it. In an interview, Lieutenant-Colonel Rees of the Royal Flying Corps of the British Mission said, "The more spruce we get, the quicker we win." Time seems to be corroborating his testimony.

German aircraft makers had been buying our spruce for five years previous to our entering the war. Large contract deliveries were found stored at certain ports after April 6, 1917. They knew the quality of American spruce. Save for the spruce areas in the Baltic, now opened to German aircraft makers by the Brest-Litovsk Treaty, they have no material equal to it as is evidenced by the poor wood in recently captured Taubes. They are missing our Sitka spruce from their factories and to their dismay are finding it over their heads in embarrassing quantities.

Allies Recognize Value of Northwest Spruce

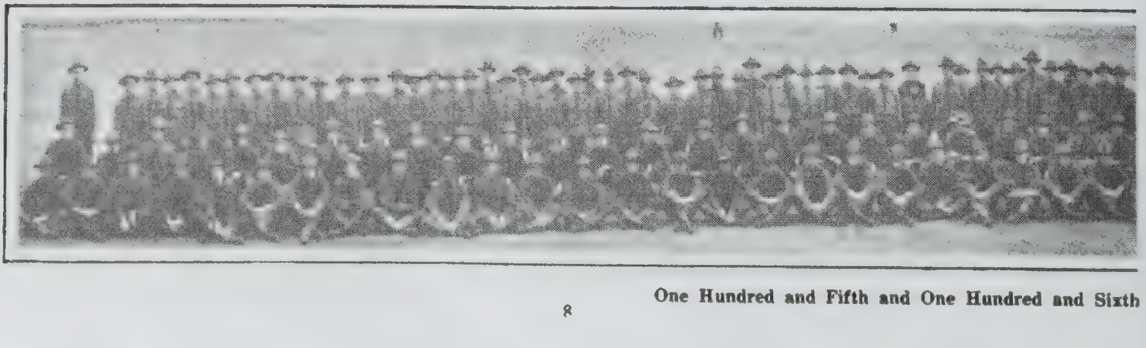
Captain Dourif of the French Aviation Service, a recognized authority on aircraft production said "Your spruce will prove the decisive factor in the big European conflict." While fir is being used constantly by the Italian Government for its big Capronis, the chairman of the Italian Commission on Aeronautics is reported to have said in a recent utterance "Your spruce is indeed a harbinger of peace on earth and good will to all civilization."

Spruce has qualities of strength combined with lightness that no other wood has, weighing but 2.5 pounds to the cubic foot, fir being stronger but one-seventh heavier. There is resistance to sudden strain in the white clean spruce wing-beam that must be had as any layman can see by watching the ordinary aerial stunts of trick aviators, not to speak of tests that come in the emergencies of aerial combat. The slow growth of spruce explains its uniform grain. Often the annular rings cannot be counted except with the aid of a microscope. Bullets pass through the tightly woven spruce wood without brooming or fracturing it. When with all these qualities one notes that there is a certain necessary elasticity combined with proper rigidity and a smoothness of polish that makes for beauty, one is convinced that the eloquent Italian Commissioner was not over stating the unique and destiny-making character of the Sitka spruce on our western coasts.

If anyone thinks that the Spruce Division is a safe and comfortable paradise for the gun-shy soldier, he is seriously mistaken. After visiting nearly one hundred military units since war was declared, I am convinced that back of the front areas and real fighting zones there is no other division where the privations of the soldier are more apparent. There is a strain on the soldierly qualities of men out in these secluded squadrons of the Spruce Division and a bodily peril that men massed in training camps at home or abroad never feel. Bloodshed and suffering are the soldier's glory and in these silent forests soldiers bleed and die for the flag. This is the home of the compound fractures of the big bones. Crooked ribs, torn ligaments, contusions and severed arteries make great clinical capital for these military surgeons.

Dangerous Game at Great Height

I have learned how these things happen. Take the "gin pole for high lead logging." In topping the trees for the huge blocks and tackle through which the long cables pass on their way from the drum of the donkey engine out into the woods, there is more peril than in a half a dozen flights over the training field. One climber went up one hundred and eighty feet, trimming the fir branches as he went, and finally harnessing himself to the tree body which at that point when topped was twenty-two inches in diameter, deftly chopped off the green top. When the top went off the tree snapped back twenty feet with the little woodchopper clinging on for dear life till the vibrations stopped. Some climbers are stunned and hang in the harness till carried down. Some dare devils who prepare these poles drop a neatly cut trough around the circumference of the tree, lay in several sticks of dynamite, light the fusee and nonchalantly descend to watch the result. Of course, now and then they are caught, but that is a part of the game. When the donkey engine whistles for help, the surgeon with his first aid man and a truck go in a hurry. He knows that perhaps a block or cable line may have snapped with deadly effect, or a choker or the haul back line may have slipped from the log about which it was looped and while it was being drawn like some huge captured animal out of the jungle, a faller may have been caught by the wood shrapnel that flies when great trees crash smaller ones under them. A thousand untoward things may happen in these supposed harmless woods. The published casualty lists do not contain the names of the wounded in the Spruce Division, but these soldiers in the hazardous enterprise of logging and milling at high speed pay the price.



One Hundred and Fifth and One Hundred and Sixth

Wounded Like on Any Battlefront

The surgeons and physicians following their squadrons into these remote camps meet the trying exigencies that arise with an inventiveness and a devotion to the men that will rank them among the most patriotic and self-sacrificing of the profession. I saw three men wounded in one day. They never whine. The last man I saw being brought out from his post of duty where he had been wounded, ten miles from a railroad, was bandaged for a head wound like any trench fighter. He was game as all American soldiers are and as we met in the rugged forest roadway he passed to me a signal of proud contempt for his ill luck though it took a strong man to hold him in the swaying truck. These new sky line roads make turns so short and drop such steep grades that every truck driver with his logs takes a big chance. One boy found his steering gear broken at a hairpin turn in the road 500 feet below which the ferns grew in a cool canyon. He threw on all his brakes. His five-ton truck with a spruce log 9 feet in diameter and 22 feet long paused with its front wheels on the edge. For forty minutes, with hands and feet terrifically engaged the boy held her steady till help came. This is not an unusual truck trick and boys meet it saying nothing about it. All honor to men who, expecting to go to France with all the glamor of an overseas adventure luring them on, are here in the spruce isolated and, as they sometimes no doubt feel, unappreciated by the far away people of the nation whose eyes are on the great dramatic episodes of the battle fronts, rather than the secluded sectors where aircraft production starts.

The spruce production program of the War Department was under the necessity of eliminating the sabotage and terrorism of the I. W. W. before the cry of the Allies for help could be answered. The lumber men of the Pacific Coast as war opened were at death grips with the vandals and nihilists of a disloyal and daring group of men who traduced labor and blocked all production plans by the most intense pro-Germanism. Through eight years a general depression had ruined scores of logging firms. Up-to-date machinery equipment and railroad extensions were out of the question and the outlook for lumber production had never been more forbidding. There could be no ship building and aircraft program with I. W. W. rampant in the woods. It was also apparent that the machine gun method of arbitration settled nothing for it was tried. There were matters of wages and camp comforts that never had been satisfactory to loggers and camp workers. A speed program depended upon these adjustments being made. The operators had their faults and the system had to be revamped for the good of all and most surely if aircraft and ship materials were to be found in quantities desired.

Bound Together by Common Pledge

On March 4, 1918, an epoch making meeting was held in Portland, Oregon. Its significance to the lumber trade and to industry in general is now beginning to be understood. On that day the mill owners of the Pacific Northwest met the representatives of 125,000 loyal win-the-war workmen from the spruce producing areas and perfected the machinery for adjusting all differences between them. This final evidence of the removal of obstacles in the aircraft program was made possible by what had happened on November 1, 1917, when through the wise leadership of General Disque, the organization of patriotic woodsman known as the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen was effected. The long tedious path over which these differing groups of men came to a final hearty, loyal oneness need not be rehearsed. It was another triumph in the socializing of a great American industry and the evidence of a new idealism in the realm of labor, and today there are enrolled more than 100,000 men under a remarkable pledge of patriotism.

The organization refuses to be a tool of agitators or a catspaw to rake old hot chestnuts out of the fire for operators or loggers and stands upon its creed and program of patriotic war service. It now happens that patriotism and loyalty rule the civilian army of the area where the Germanized leaders were ordering all workers to be shipped every two weeks and to hamper production at every point. Administrators and producing labor are working together under representative conference rules that insures proud consideration of the just claims of all and a maximum delivery of spruce and fir for both our own and our Allies' needs.

The composite character of these Spruce Squadrons is as everywhere in the Army most striking. One lieutenant, however, was proud to indicate that his men were 100% farmers, only one of whom had had a chance even to look inside a high school. A "million dollar" private was in a squadron, the captain of which was the chauffeur of his head gardener. One squadron had men from forty-four States. A private at work with a cant hook had an income equal to that of many bank presidents. One boy beside me on the speeder one evening told me he had been born twenty-six years ago on the Doina River. Never having been permitted to go to school, he studied at night and migrating dropped in to Dayton, Ohio, where war found him foreman in a soda fountain factory. He wanted to go to France as all the boys do, but was doing his part in the spruce.

Lawyers, Teachers and Natural Born Woodsmen

A lieutenant jumped from the Columbia Law School to Camp 4-C, twenty-six miles from civilization, after six months on the ground end of aviation. A Harvard man had a squadron that could do anything; but to find their camp one took the little tug as far up the muddy tide stream as possible, then walked a mile on a trail made from logs laid end to end over a salad bog where a misstep would land one in ten feet of muck. Two sergeants with lanterns brought me out over this trail on a dark, foggy night. They could walk it with eyes shut if it had to be done. A teacher in a Boston private school was found reading Lowell's Essays by his tent lamp and he was proud to report that in his crowd he numbered a dozen nationalities, almost all of whom knew forest life and the hard work of lumbering. "Kid" Alberts, of South Beach, puts on round after round of good boxing with all comers after ten hours of as hard work as the Army ever saw man do.

Military drill is a minus quantity in most of these camps. After long hours in the woods, falling, riving, bucking, yarding, or any other of the strenuous acts in the repertory of lumbering, men do not take to drill. But at retreat and, where possible, in the jungle, some form of drill is had and a strict observance of military regime.

"A MILLION A DAY"

"Our Allies and American factories demand 'A Million a Day' and that is the slogan of the Spruce Production Division from now on until reached, and then if they want it, we will change the slogan to any figure required. This Division never has recognized the impossible and never will, because real men are giving all that is in them—that's why."

Spruce Squadrons Stationed at Portland Headquarters

Olaf Viborg, Pacifist, Makes Ghastly Sacrifice to Brotherhood Faith

"BUT, Thorkel, what will father say?"

"What matter? I'm going anyhow. I don't expect he'll like it—tied up in his crazy old theories of 'rights' so hard that he can't be right himself. The old man has gone clean nutty over his brand of brotherhood. Says he wouldn't fight to protect his family, his country—to fight means to use violence against his neighbor, and he won't do it! Damned old ass, I'd say, if it was anyone else. Well, I've enlisted, and am going tomorrow. How about you?"

"Well—I am not quite old enough—and—father—"

"Jim, come out of it! We're decent, even if we do have that ranting old Finn for a father. We're Americans. He's a throwback to the dark ages. No, not exactly that; he's merely blind. He thinks he's honest with mankind when he talks 'no fight.' He's merely a murderous old fool who leaves the whole working world to destruction rather than open his own eyes and look around him. Jim, if I didn't know you would some day do your part, I'd disown you, but you'll be old enough to go next year, and then you'll know."

Six generations of Olaf Viborgs had grown up, practically as serfs in East Finland. Five of them had labored to achieve the only kind of freedom they could visualize; they had come inefficiently to a firing squad or a headsman at the end of each respective persecution and imprisonment, at the hands of Sweden, of Russia, of their own countrymen. The last Olaf, when he had reached almost middle age, fled the land that had been the cradle and the burial place of his family's hopes. He made a home in the great forests of the Northwest.

"I killed every one of them."

Perhaps he should have brought to America a great thankfulness for liberty as he found it. Indeed, he thought he was grateful. But many generations of foolish, nerve-wrecking military oppression under an absolute monarchy, or license under a groping, jealous, intolerant proletariat, breed grotesque hate of even a sane, helpful authority. And Olaf Viborg, who had done nothing to help build the government under which he now found shelter, found his heart bitter toward the people around him.

"Eet iss not right to have armies," he said. "For why shall ve shoot down any other man because he believe vhat he do? Pah! Dis land of Freedom! Eet iss not free. Mankind ees all entitle to liff. Amerika shall not haf send ships oder guns oder food to help keep up hees war. Eet iss wrong. Freedom can not haf a sword oder a rifle, but a handshake and loaf bread, and a pen to make treaties. Of the Amerika vhat fight I am not no part—nefer! Our brudder workers in Germany ve can not kill. Ve shall not work ships oder factories, ve shall not send our sons ve shall not buy bonds, for war on our brudders. No, ve shall not fight!"

In season, out of season, the man, now growing old and bent and grey, preached his pessimism, his distrust.

Then came the declaration of war following The Great Murder—the Lusitania sinking. The war spirit around him grew stronger; he made no headway against it. Some of his own nationality, some of the other distrustful clans and peoples, joined him; but soon they began to drop away as their own members became parts of the American peace or war armies. Old Olaf, however, merely ceased his outward protest; the flag, the uniform, the patriotic spirit around him seemed to move him not at all.

For more than a year, however, he continued his work, for the support of his large family. There were fewer mouths to feed, now—and fewer breadwinners; for Thorkel and Olga and Katy had thrown up their jobs and gone into the national service at the first call. The boy went with the marines; Olga with the Red Cross nurses, and Katy with the Salvation Army. All were serving somewhere in Europe. The draft had taken Otho; it would take Jim within a few days; the two boys had worked with their father in the spruce woods until the call. The old man could not keep the war from his home—it came, like the call of the crusader, of lover, of master and king—and the fugitive letters from those already in the service were the only ties that bound the now scattered family together.

"But it iss not my war," he would persist. "It iss not right that we should fight our brudders in Germany. War iss all wrong. I will not yield." And though he was silent, he was in nowise convinced. It was indeed not his war though his whole family should go.

There came a great day in the Viborg family—three letters postmarked and vised and stamped from across the sea. Three—and it was a matter for rejoicing in the usually stolid family when they received one!

"Dear Folks," ran the first one, from Olga, the pet and pride of the family, of the whole camp; she whose photo was in almost every home, whose love had in some way brightened almost every life in the lumber camp.

"You'll hardly believe it, but we're going back to Finland—our old home country. I've never seen it, of course, but Dad has. What a wonderful experience for a girl! For two girls—maybe you didn't understand when I said 'we.' For Katy is with me; the Salvation army is everywhere!

"It's all so fine. I have read of the Finnish congress, with its women members; and seen the Finnish family partnerships, where the woman handles all the money and is the business manager for the whole family.

"But there's no other country on earth like America for women. It is the one nation in all the world that really honors its women. And oh, our soldiers are splendid; they are still just like the dear boys at home—like Jim and Otho and Thorkel. One doesn't know what a clean-hearted army is until seeing these millions of home boys. How I praise God that we are a real part of such an America!

"We have been hoping to see Thorkel somewhere on this side; you wrote that he had come over, but I don't know where. But my, there are so many hundred million people in Europe that it would be surprising if I should ever find him.

"Oh, yes, I said I was going to see Finland! Well, I was sent with the hospital auxillary to Archangel, and the Russians and the Finns agreed to let us through because we are non-combatants. Katy and I came with the allied army, but it is hard to distinguish between enemies and friends in such a mix-up. Perhaps we oughtn't to go, for we hear much about German influences in Finland. But only a little ways across the line, we can see the home where father's family lived for almost five hundred years, and we're going to take the chance. Such a wonderful experience!"

The second letter was addressed in a strange hand. When opened, however, it contained more of the girl's spirited description of the new land; of the people, of the customs, of the old home where the Viborgs had lived and dreamed human equality for centuries. There was a brief, disquieting note at the close:

"I begin to fear the German soldiers who are coming in increasing numbers into the country. They talked of 'helping' Finland save herself from her enemies—whoever they might be. But now they are considering the country theirs; they act as if they ruled the Finland they had come to save; they have taken food, arms, whatever they wanted; they have corrupted the Red Guard, the hired murderers from the prisons, the radical socialists, the criminal classes and the ambitious, greedy traitors of every sort who have sold or lost their obligations to themselves and to humanity, and with these they are terrorizing Finland. Nothing that father ever told of the Russian autocracy was a fraction as bad. And to think that the Finnish socialist invited them, in the name of Liberty! It is too shocking for words. How our Finnish people could ever dream of such an unholy alliance in the name of humanity and equality, I can not conceive. They ought to fight Germany as decent mankind's greatest foe. This German-bought equality is the licentiousness and the robbery of those whose privilege is to have power. It is the most shameful prostitution of the principles of right. We shall be glad indeed to escape with our lives."

The letter ended; abruptly, with no greetings, no farewell; only a brief note in a heavy German hand: "Deutschland Uber Alles." And there was a German vise to start it on its way—a sinister, contemptuous, gloating endorsement, if one could judge from the handwriting.

Their Olga! Fearing for her life, and this sneering boast to close her sprightly letter; Olga had graduated with honors from the state university; the whole family worshiped her. No less did they prize the quiet, spiritual Katy, whose Salvation army garb clothed a soul of beauty and love. Their girls—the family sensed something too terrible for words, something that was not in the letter before them. They almost forgot the other letter of the day.

But at last the envelope forced itself upon them. Tremblingly the father opened it. He was a hard man to get along with, was old Olaf Viborg; a contradictory, arbitrary old country peasant type, little changed by his years in America. But he had a heart for his children, even though they had defied and hated his pacifist notions.

The letter was in Thorkel's familiar, heavy scrawl. The boy had worked in the woods, a giant in strength, a whirlwind of efficiency, but he had not traveled far in books. They did not usually pay much attention to his letters; perhaps they did not even recognize the real man behind the brief messages. But something gripped them even as the father took the paper and broke the seals, glancing through it preparatory to reading aloud.

"I—I—can not—read!" cried the old man. He threw down the letter and sprang up as if in terror, pressing both hands to his eyes as if to shut out some horrible sight. "I—Olga—Katy—my God—and I had thought—"

A younger daughter took up the letter.

"Dear folks," it ran, "I can't write it, but you must know. Olga and Katy went over to the old home. I didn't know they were here. They were with the hospital and relief forces at Archangel. They got permission to go across the line on safe conduct, to stay a week. They were the best girls in the American army; they were angels of heaven, and everybody loved them. That's why they let them go.

"A battalion of American troops were sent out from Archangel to the border of Finland. We had just come from France, and as I knew the Finnish language a little, I went along. We reached the border line, and as there was no opposition, we went on for several miles. Finally, after night, we came to a little town. The troops waited outside, while I went in to scout a little.

"There were some horses tied outside the hotel, and a chaise. There were no people around, it seemed; though I heard crying, and saw many standing at the other side of the village as I crept cautiously down the street. There were two or three corpses in the street, too. But I soon found a German guard of six men at the outside door of the hotel. They halted me with their rifles.

"What is it?" I asked.

"Go on," said the biggest, coarsest of the guards. "It iss nichts for ein verdammt Finn to see. The officers—they will enjoy the American frauleins that they have captured. Ja, American schwein-hunden, it iss good for them. If I but had one for myself!"

"And just then I heard a shriek, as if the last of one whose soul is dying, and a long, shuddering moan from upstairs. My God, how can I go on!

AN ANNIVERSARY

Three years ago this month, Edith Cavell, an English nurse who had cared for German wounded with the same impartial tenderness with which she had nursed the British, the French and the Belgians, was stood against a wall and shot to death by a Hun firing squad—the most shameful, cold-blooded, infamous murder of an innocent and defenseless woman of which history holds record.

"I had my pistols, and two Mills bombs. One bomb was in my hand, ready. I threw it on the instant; it blew in the door, and killed every man but one, the big brute who had laughed. I seized his rifle, cut him almost in two with his own bayonet, and ran up the stairs.

"Five German officers were there in the one large reception room. It is too shocking to tell; but they had what only a few minutes before had been two beautiful girls—now mutilated, tortured, dying, those dear saints of mercy in a world of war. One could not believe that fiends from hell could do what those German officers did. These girls were my sisters and they could never know that I had come to save them, but too late.

"I killed every man. I should have killed them if they had been a hundred. I ground their faces to pulp with my iron-shod shoes. Oh, that they could be made to die a thousand deaths, each one worse than the last!

"I carried my sisters down stairs and put them in the chaise. Mercifully, they would never know of their shame. They were quite dead—Olga with her Red Cross ring, the gift of the army, and Katy with her Salvation Army ribbon emblem still around her neck. They had almost escaped; another hour and they should have met us—but Germany got them at last. Germany—that wars on women, that lusts after and destroys and defiles all that is decent and good!

"We buried them in the forest; not, however, in the Finland that had been so cruelly false, but over the line in Russia that is trying to help mankind. They have only wooden crosses, that should be of gold and pearls, over their graves. Oh, dear, helpful little Olga and angel Katy—and Germany, wherever her slimy foot may go makes official war on such as these!

"If my father still believes in treaty with Germany, in holding back from the war that will crush her utterly and forever as a military power, then may God torture him forever. And if any of my brothers holds back from service, I will kill him when I come home. Oh, Olga and Katy—that they had to die to help bring Finland to her senses!

"I can write no more. Pray for our girls—but no, they have their reward in heaven. Pray for the people who do not yet know what a German triumph means. Good-bye."

Old Olaf Viborg looked up. His eyes were quite dry—yet there was in them a new light.

"I did not believe it," he said brokenly; "but it iss my war now! May God forgive me that I was blind. It is every man's war. I have not known America, that she is good and chivalrous and brave. She iss; she does the work of God. My two girls—did I help send them to their death, to teach me the way? My son—he shall indeed hope to see me with the damned if I do not my part. It iss Finland's war now, it iss the whole world's war—but I have killed my girls because I would not see until it iss too late!"

Cosmopolis Patriots Proud of Liberty Pole

Rebuilding Men for the Spruce Production Division

Lt.-Col. J. W. Sherwood, Division Surgeon

ANTI-CIGARETTE agitators, anti-booze crusaders, anti-tuberculosis enthusiasts, anti-vice rescuers, anti-decay tooth powder manufacturers, each in turn has brought forward his own particular horror as the principal reason for the large percentage of physical rejections from army enlistments in times of peace.

Doubtless all these lead to unmilitary physical degeneracy. But taking men as they came in the draft, the average citizen who isn't a fool adventurer for adventure's sake, a working man who accepts the casualties of industrial war because he must do so, the army has found that plain overwork, strains from heavy lifting, from riding bucking bronchos, and other violent employment, has injured more men from vulgar hernia than any pet anathema of the propagandist. Like the unspeakable trench louse at the fighting front, hernia is here. And scalpel in hand, we start at this point to see what can be done to make things better, for we need every man.

The Spruce Production Medical Department isn't exclusively, or even primarily, a surgical organization, yet in the past three months it has performed 323 operations for this one army-disqualifying defect, and made that many permanently sick men, permanently well. It has performed as many as 25 operations of all kinds in a single day. There are 200 more men waiting for hernia operations alone.

That isn't all their corrective work, however. They have taken men with ill-set broken limbs, that needed re-breaking and fitting into the graceful beauty and strength of nature; they have taken crooked men apart, reassembled the jumbled parts, and made them over into competency; they have done orthopedic surgery that fifty years ago would not have been dreamed of by the master surgeons—and this procession of regenerated men is turned back into the national life as part of the day's work.

Army of Men Made Over

It would be interesting to know just what this corrective work has meant to those affected. Such operations, counting wage loss and money outlay for surgeon and hospital, might average $500 each; more likely double that. They're really worth more than that in increasing a man's efficiency for industrial life. The hernia operations above, at that rate, have returned half a million dollars to the public, in restoring men to industrial fitness. That's one thing the war has done for some soldiers. War isn't all bad!

The Medical Department of the Spruce Division, however, is a far bigger thing than a mere free hospital for men in khaki. There are 148 medical, 28 dental, and 1 sanitary and 1 veterinary officers in the corps; 63 nurses, 587 enlisted men. The main hospital is at Vancouver, where all the corrective cases and many of the others are handled. The doctors, however, are scattered all through the spruce and airplane fir woods of the Division; wherever there is a soldier camp a doctor is there to serve one or more military units. The percentage of doctors is larger in the Spruce Division than in any other department of the army because the men are scattered in so many small units.

Some of the medical officers were in this territory before the war. Many, however, were assigned here from all over the country, as the needs outran the local supply of physicians. There are surgeons of wide reputation, who left large incomes and privileges to serve the Government. The khaki patient who falls into their hands gets a high priced service that might bankrupt him as a civilian.

When the Spruce Division came into service last winter, many of the men were brought in from the far East or South, into a climate so different, and under conditions of outdoor exposure so unlike what they had known, that there was an unusual percentage of illness. There was a good deal of measles and pneumonia; and eight cases of spinal meningitis, of which a few were fatal. Better quarters are now almost universal; the men are acclimated; the medical service is splendidly equipped, in personnel, in hospital facilities and with instruments and supplies; and the percentage of all hospital non-effectives, including all those for corrective surgery, is down to approximately 3.25 per cent.

Soldiers and 4-L Members at Camp 1-F, Clatsop, Oregon, Captain Lewis Blaney, Commanding

EX-PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE TO OFFICER IN SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION

By Theodore Roosevelt

Give my heartiest regards to all the men engaged in the vitally important work of getting out the material for the airplanes. Any such man is doing an American patriot's job; and we ought not to allow in this country at this time any human being who is not an American and nothing else, or who is not in favor of putting this war through to a victorious finish.

New Hospital Is Being Built

There is a camp hospital at South Beach, Yaquina Bay, with equipment for 150 patients; it could be increased to 500. A permanent hospital is being built at Lake Pleasant, in Clallam County, Washington, to care for the extensive logging operations just opened up by the new railroad; it will have equipment for 150 men, though only some abnormal condition would require so large a capacity.

The spruce workers within easy reach of Camp Lewis, are sent there for treatment; and those from Clatsop County, Washington, go to Fort Stevens, a permanent Government post. At Port Angeles a civilian hospital has been enlarged to care for 50 patients, and handles the work from that section. The same provision has also been made at Willapa and Grays Harbor.

Medical service is free to all soldiers, whether enlisted or commissioned. The army regulations provide this. Whenever possible, the army doctors give service to the families of soldiers; though the direct army needs are paramount. When it can be done without impairing the army service, the doctors may serve a civilian practice. This becomes almost a necessity in the spruce camps. The civilian loggers and mill men pay a regular hospital fee, through which the National Hospital Association contracts to give them medical attendance. By agreement, this contract may go to the army doctors in the isolated camps, so as to avoid duplication over sparsely settled territory. The N. H. A. has a medical chest in each of the civilian logging camps for emergency service.

The advance guard of the newest imported plague, the Spanish influenza, has appeared in the spruce country; not, however, in as serious a form as in the Eastern camps. It has proved very deadly in some places in the East. A mild influenza had become an epidemic here, which affected almost 50 per cent of the command for from one to three days; it was not, however, a hospital disease. The medical authorities hope to keep out the more dangerous foreign visitor by spraying the throats and nasal passages of their men—thousands of them who never knew what a medical spray was, will know now. Good quarters, good food, sanitary spraying and very reasonable precaution against crowd infection help to eliminate the disease. The climate, however, seems to have contributed materially to the comparative immunity of the Northwest.

Typhoid Is Practically Wiped Out

Bunk houses and barracks are always built with a minimum of 50 square feet of floor space per man. The hospitals are allowed 85 feet; for communicable diseases, 100 square feet or more is demanded. In this last class the patients are placed with their cots alternating head-and-foot, so that there is a greater distance for the breath to pass over between men. So many diseases are projected through a cough or the blowing of a nose, that send the germs out into the surrounding air on their mission of mischief, that this hospital practice has been adapted; with excellent results, as the splendid percentages of easy recoveries will attest. As is the army practice everywhere, all veneral cases are isolated, as if they were smallpox or typhus or diphtheria.

The typhoid and paratyphoid fever that made the black blotch on the army record of the Spanish-American war, is practically non-existent in the Spruce Division. Almost everywhere in the woods, can be found an uncontaminated drinking water supply; and this, with the scientific camp sanitation and careful exclusion of flies, and the triple inoculation of every soldier against the disease. makes typhoid rather less of a menace than the chance of being flattened by a comet or bitten by a goldfish. The Department is prepared to inoculate whenever necessary for diphtheria, rabies, tetanus, or any of the other diseases usually treated in this manner. But everybody takes the typhoid treatment.

There are no submarines, no bayonets, no prison camps, no high explosives, no poison gases in the woods. There is none of the glory of battle, no scalps to take, no cities to loot, no souvenirs to bring home to hang on the wall. But there is incessant, vital need of service—as urgent as the need of men in the trenches; and the spruce must be gotten out. And there is danger, too. A sharp axe, a buzzing saw, a falling tree, a rolling log, a bumpy logging railroad; these claim their victims every day. The necessary fatalities of the woods and of the mills make a casualty list almost like that after a battle. The men must serve; the medical corps must attend them in their distress. It is being splendidly done by physicians who gladly offered their skill for service wherever needed. It's needed here, and they're doing it in a wonderful way.

But why not? Aren't they American?

FOLLOWING LEAD OF L. L. L. L.

BESIDES doing a splendid patriotic service in coordinating people and government for the production of war materials, the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen has made a far-reaching contribution to the rational solution of problems in peace as well as in war. The L. L. L. L. was founded as a war measure, to combat the jealous lack of full understanding and sympathy of both employers and employes of the real needs of the other side in their dual partnership. Outside advice, not skilled in interpreting the particular conditions pertaining to the lumber industry, was found by both sides to be deficient or sinister in degrees varying from simple lack of comprehension to criminal oppression or sabotage or perhaps paid-for treason supported by the treason-fund of Berlin. This could not go on and give an adequate national service. The L. L. L. L. was formed as a mutual pooling of interests in the name of patriotism. It has worked so well that the leaven is working in other industries. The latest is the great Midvale Steel and Ordnance Company, and its subsidiary, the Cambria Steel Company, at Philadelphia, which has just come to such an agreement with its employes as now prevails in the lumber industry of the Spruce Division. It is not merely a war measure, it is recognized as an ideal solution for the readjustment of every big industry. The Midvale plan calls for the election of one working representative for every 300 employes. These elect division representatives, who with the plant superintendent representing the company, form a central board like that of the L. L. L. L. to adjust all differences. If the board fails to agree, either one arbitrator shall be elected if the two parties can agree on such a move, or a complete new arbitration board may be elected and given full power for adjustment. The L. L. L. L. is doing a great work in war production; it is the finest, most loyal cooperation of capital and labor, of patriotism and brawn and good judgment in America today. But aside from its incredible efficiency in spruce and fir production to win the war, its contribution of a working plan for the even more difficult rehabilitation of peace, is a monument to the sober common sense that is so easy as to be the hardest thing in the world to find or follow.

ADDRESSING COMMUNICATIONS

Delay in the publication of articles and illustrations is frequently due to the fact that contributors send their communications for the Bulletin to L. L. L. L. Section at Vancouver and to other Sections. Several days, therefore, elapse before the matter finally reaches the Information Section which publishes the Bulletin. If all those whose comprehending efforts are making this magazine a personal and intimate reflection of the spirit that permeates the forests will bear in mind that everything pertaining to the Monthly Bulletin or its contents, should be sent to the Information Section, S. P. D., Yeon Building, Portland, a great deal of confusion and loss of time will be eliminated.

Central Council L. L. L. L. Holds Second Meeting in Portland

OCTOBER production of airplane stock on October 16, two million feet ahead of any other similar length of time, was the encouraging message which Brigadier General Brice P. Disque conveyed to the second meeting of the Central Council of the Loyal Legion. It was held at the Portland Hotel, in Portland, October 16, 17 and 18. He told in detail of some of the problems which the Spruce Division had faced and conquered and the progress being made to meet all the demands of the Government and the Allies. Governor Lister, of Washington, also addressed the members at the opening session.

The meeting was called at this time because of the action of the Lumber Price Fixing Committee, which met reecntly in Washington. Knowledge of the action of this committee was deemed necessary in order to determine whether a general advance in the wage scale could be paid by the lumber industry. As the Price Fixing Committee failed to advance the price of lumber, instead reducing it $2 a thousand on some grades, the Council found it impossible to authorize a general increase in wages. In a number of cases, however, some increase was authorized. A careful survey of the cost of lumber, as compiled by Federal Trade Commission, indicated that the operators were entitled to an advance in price, but the restrictions placed by the Government on general building is said to be having an unfavorable effect on the lumber market.

Reports from the District Councils were considered by the Central Council and many matters of importance to the industry decided, some fifty special cases being acted upon by the governing body. Reports from every section indicated increased interest in the organization and a loyal, determined effort to meet the Government's demands for increased production. Representatives from District 7 failed to report at the meeting of the Central Council.

Because of the date of the meeting of the Central Council details of its actions could not be included in this issue. However, a summary of the proceedings will be published in the November edition.

During the progress of the meeting, Mr. J. J. Donovan, a member of the Central Council, delivered the following address:

"General Disque: I have been requested by the gentlemen present at the Central Council of the Loyal Legion to extend from each one of them individually, and from the Council collectively, their sincere and heartfelt congratulations on your well-deserved promotion. We are especially pleased to know that the promotion is as a General in line and that you can command troops in any part of the world, and that it is a fitting recognition by the Government of the United States of the very distinctive services that you have performed in this community during the past year. We feel that you have accomplished something that is almost a miracle; in that, a year ago, there was a condition here which was most deplorable. We were producing only about one and one-half million feet of airplane material which the Government had declared was essential for the proper conduct of the war. The feeling of both the workmen as a mass, and the employers, was very far from what it should have been—to put it mildly. Yet you came here, sized up the situation, gathered groups of employers together, then gathered groups of workmen together; finally, brought them all together and effected this organization of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, under which committees were organized in the mills and camps, then districts, and finally in the Central Council, giving every man—from the worker in the most remote mill or camp—the opportunity, if he has any grievance, or if he thinks he has any grievance, to present it to a committee which may settle same or favor bringing up that grievance; first, with the local members, and if no redress is obtained, then to the District Council, and if the District Council cannot settle it, then to this body. We feel that the organization of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen is something to be proud of all your life. No one here could have brought it about as you have. Even before these organizations within the Loyal Legion had been perfected, you had succeeded in bringing about the eight-hour day. without serious clash; in bringing about adjustments and increase of wages without increased cost of material, in disposing, through your office, of all these questions that have been continually arising, and where there are a hundred thousand or more workmen, many different nationalities, different creeds, different lines of thought, the wonder is that you have

Buying War Savings Stamps Only Part of Patriotic Efforts of 39th Spruce Squadron, Camp 9, Hamilton, Wash., Lieut. Charles A. Neal in Command

been able to go through all this time of unrest and anxiety. During the past year you have raised that production of one and one-half million feet of airplane stock to twenty million feet, and have done it without feeling serious labor trouble. If there has been a mill closed or a camp closed, on account of labor trouble since you came, I do not know where it is. There have been some dissatisfied men, perhaps, and always will be some. There have been some dissatisfied employers; there always will be some. But, on the whole, a condition of harmony has been brought about here that is wonderful, and we thank you for having brought that about."

Reply of Brigadier General Disque

In reply, Brigadier General Disque said, in part:

"Mr. Donovan and Gentlemen of this Council: I do not believe I have ever had anything said to me that I appreciate more. I feel sincerely that any personal promotion I have received is only a recognition of what you have done and what the men of the Spruce Division have done, and I also feel that we have had a peculiarly fortunate combination. I didn't know anything about the lumber business, but in the years I have spent in the Army, in traveling all over the world, I gradually had it come upon me and believe now that human nature everywhere is the same, that no matter where the man is or what he is doing, if he understands what the other fellow is trying to do, they can get together on a fair basis. I think the bulk of our labor problems and troubles are due to the fact that the employes do not understand sometimes the problems their employer has, and the employer doesn't understand the problems of the employe, and I think you can always appeal to the fair side of any man. Let him understand the problem and ninety-nine times out of a hundred he will meet it fairly.

"It is just that one man out of the hundred, who too frequently is a skilled talker and too frequently is the only talker in the meeting, who has caused most of our trouble. He presents his side of an argument to the employes or employers, I don't care which, because he will get the same results. He has a plausible argument, and they only get one side of it.

"In this organization we have eliminated the possibility of any such thing. That is why I think we have a real organization which will promote the welfare of everybody, and I want to say again that being made a Brigadier General is a fine thing to happen to anybody. I am proud of the rank, and pretty young to get it, but it is absolutely nothing to me as compared to the pleasure I will have in thinking of the associations that we have had and the real patriotic service that has been rendered and that I have had a part in. Looking over the country I do not know where we can find another industry of any magnitude that has gone through the past year without any labor trouble. Everybody concerned has made sacrifices to bring this about. I know the employes in this industry are not getting excess wages, but I know they are getting a living wage; I think they are getting a little more than that.

Hun Peace Talk Checks Loan

"I know the employers are not making the profits that are being made in other industries, but if somebody doesn't set the pace, who in the world is going to save it from absolute ruin, from running wild under the stress of war conditions?

"There are industries in this country where the labor has done us more damage than any German Division, through their terrific demands when they had the country on its back. As I talk with the people in this industry up here, there is a real cold-blooded desire to play the game fair, and I don't think there is any part of this country—and I am not saying this because I am talking to you—I don't think there is any part of the country where they have looked at this question as squarely as you have. I have told that to people in Washington, and I am going to tell them again.

"Aside from that, this morning I had a wire from the Secretary of the Treasury, quite a long message. He said they have two more days to subscribe to the Liberty Loan. They are short two billion dollars, and of course he recited the effect that failure would have in this critical time if we didn't meet it.

"There is no doubt but that the recent peace offensive on the part of Germany is responsible for this condition, and if it can be said Sunday morning that the United States failed to meet this Liberty Loan, conditions are going to change rapidly, and against us. Too many people in this country feel that some of the Liberty Loan money is not expended efficiently, but I really think, considering the magnitude of the business that has fallen on this country and on the men who are trying to administer it, that it is the most efficiently handled fund that the world has ever produced. There has been waste, there have been mistakes, but compared to the aggregate business done, it would make any first-class business look pretty poor when you compare the totals. I know this, that throughout our Government, the officials who are at the head of the Administration, feel the burden that is upon them. They spend night after night thinking of methods whereby they can make the money go farther; whereby they can get more for the Government.

"Whenever any of you get into a position where you are really responsible to the United States Government for any duty, you will then appreciate how I feel and how every other officer feels when he gets there.

"Upon coming here last fall, I couldn't describe how I felt when the Council of National Defense said 'Our aircraft production is dependent upon that lumber, and we want ten times as much as we are now getting.' And when I came out here and talked to the lumbermen and they said, 'It is impossible to get it. It can't be done,' it was a burden that I hope never again to have fall on me. Ordinarily I am rather optimistic and cheerful, but this last year has been a nightmare. I haven't hardly had a thought for my family or myself, I haven't had a chance. I haven't been able to think of anything but getting out airplane lumber. Now we are getting it. We sent over one million feet out yesterday of finished aircraft stock. What would have happened if there had been strikes going on over every little problem that came up? We would not have been sending a million feet in two weeks. Actually 62 cars went out yesterday. We have averaged thirty to forty every day this month.

German Trickery Discloses Itself

"This is the only thing on earth that will bring the Germans to where they will answer any kind of terms that the Allies make. I have felt that since their failure in July they were going to do their best to bring about peace this winter. They meant to deal a knock-out blow to France and England before we could get there, and having failed to do that they knew that they were going to be whipped, and from that day on, from the time their last drive was a failure, they have been scheming to bring about peace conditions, choosing at first those conditions most favorable to them, then less favorable conditions, until they will accept anything, I believe, rather than be whipped next summer. The Germans know that Americans have the real sporting blood in them, and they are going to take advantage of us in that way. We think we ought to go ahead and finish them up regardless of their attitude. I think we ought to go in and bring the war to Germany (and I expect ninety-nine out of every hundred Americans would be glad to do that), but our army is not made up of the same type of men as the Germans. They are not the kind who will kill women and children and torture them just for fun. But I do not know whether this thing will be finished on German soil or whether the German government will lay down and do whatever we want. If they do lay down they'll do it because they are taking advantage of our sportsmanlike methods, and if they get away with it they win, that is all. If they succeed in making peace this winter, there is only one thing for us to do and that is to be ready before they get another crack at us. You have probably heard that there will be no more wars. They said that after the Civil War, after Napoleon's wars, and after every big war. There will be other wars and they will be big wars, and the next one will be bigger than this. It isn't human nature yet to live in the same peaceful condition that we expect to live in when we pass beyond. As long as you need policemen in your cities, as long as there are highwaymen among people there will be highwaymen among nations. What I am trying to impress upon you is that when this thing is over, whether this winter or next year, let us not put ourselves in such a position that we are going to be helpless when some other nation comes and tramples on our rights. If Germany had declared war on us two years ago, we would have been whipped. The next time we are not going to have a year to get ready, and I sincerely hope that the American people will never forget to be ready, and in preparing it wouldn't mean that we would become a military nation, it wouldn't mean autocracy—it would mean a democratic government where every young man in this country would learn to be a soldier. When every one of those fellows has a right to go and vote, knowing that when he votes for war he has to go and fight, you are not going to have a war unless there is some mighty good reason for it.

(Continued on page 26)

Pines of Potlatch; From Western Woods to Western Front

By O. R. Halloway, Secretary Local 67, District 10, Inland Empire Division

POTLATCH, Idaho.—It is not given to every man to be on the firing line, but every man of us is on the firing line over here—over here among the pines of the Potlatch. No small part of our glorious battles is going to be won in the Western woods as well as on the Western front; and this is our front—Potlatch, in the Panhandle of Idaho, the home of the White Pine.

The largest body of white pine timber in the world is swinging into action. Long columns of logs are arriving at the cut-up plants in greater numbers. Already many beams are on their way to the front. Their mission shall not be in vain, for the L. L. L. L., whether axemen of the woods or operator in the mills, their men, material and morale shall win. The Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen are soldiers of the cleanest strain. We are proud of them—soldiers of the Pines, sturdy warriors whose part shall help immensely in the sum of victory.

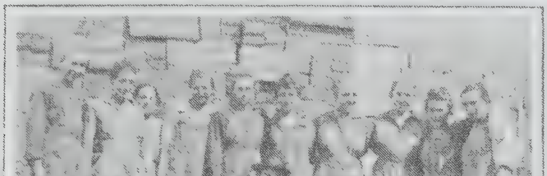
The plant of the Potlatch Lumber Company, Potlatch, Idaho, is one of the largest in this grand Northwest, its operators 100% L. L. L. L. Fully eighty per cent of its enormous capacity is directed to war purposes, airplane wing beams, cantonment lumber, box car material, ammunition cases, packing cases for the Liberty motors, and many other war needs.

The accompanying photograph shows Idaho White Pine beams emerging from the large dry kilns and ready for shipment. Another interesting photo reveals that men alone are not the only ones engaged in dealing retribution to the boche at this plant, for here are many L. L. L. L. girls doing their bit to make the world a decent place in which to live.

Among the employes is organized the Potlatch Amateur Athletic Club whose gymnasium and club house is the finest and best equipped in the Inland Empire. Scheduled physical culture classes of men, women and children are conducted under the direction of Instructor McFee. A nominal monthly fee gives each employe the benefits and comforts of this organization with its reading room, card room, shower baths, tennis courts and physical culture classes.

Another organization of which we are proud is the Potlatch Home Guard, a company of infantry carrying the honor of being the best drilled home guard in the state, and from whose ranks some forty non-commissioned officers are in service. The Potlatch Home Guard affiliated with the National Rifle Association, is officered by experienced men and has equipment consisting of headquarters building, rifle range and two-target pit, rifles, signal apparatus and uniforms.

The photograph shows the officers and non-coms of the guards. From left to right, kneeling: First Lieutenant Hearn, Captain Wilkins, Second Lieutenant Craney; standing, First Sergeant Ricker, Quartermaster Sergeant Gleave, Sergeant and Physical Instructor McFee, Sergeant Bargett, Bugler West, Corporals Williamson, Metcalf, Chatterton, Welo, Scott and Chaplain Lamb.



Some of Uncle Sam's War-Workers, Potlatch, Idaho, All L. L. L. L. Members

Officers and Non-Coms of the Home Guard, Potlatch, All Loyal Legion Members

This organization offers men of draft age valuable training in all practical and late tactics, bayonet practice, range work, mapping and sketching, signaling and calisthenics. Men from its ranks have gone into practically every branch of service, infantry, cavalry, artillery, the navy and marines. They are now serving Uncle Sam more intelligently as corporals, sergeants, petty officers and lieutenants.

Soldiers of action are these men, all members of the L. L. L. L., whose insignia of bronze marks each left shirt pocket. Parade stuff they can execute, but they prefer the rifle range, the open country, the wooded lands, brush, barb-wire, hills, in fact all of God's great outdoors. This these pictures express—and more, they express the resolute purpose of men who believe in being able to cope with the boche when they are needed on the firing line and believe in being members of the L. L. L. L. in order to back their comrades over there by being loyal over here.

The large, new flag raised recently was purchased by the members of the L. L. L. L., the company erecting the staff. Each morning and evening every employe and every citizen of Potlatch at the whistle signal, momentarily pauses, facing this flag, and pays tribute to the Nation's emblem. 'Tis the Potlatch way of doing things.

One cannot picture a more inspiring scene these days. Here, nestled in the valley of the Potlatch a lumber industry of great magnitude, with its modern saw mill plant, its large lumber yards, its business section and dwellings upon the eastern hillside, its railroad winding up-valley into the mountain forests of the White Pine—all this transformed into a vast war industry, operated by Soldiers of the Pine, the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, who work with the spirit of '76 and of '17, contributing all to the grand Victory of Democracy. And, over all, Old Glory!

And so it is, Pines of the Western Woods are on their way to the Western front. Yes, and then some—for the pines no longer sigh. They are whistling—Yankee Doodle.

* * *

Ford, Wash.—New quarters at the Deer Park Lumber Company are being constructed with a complete bath house. Bunkhouses are to be furnished with all new bedding, including sheets, pillows, pillow cases and blankets. This camp is 100 per cent L. L. L. L. and all the boys are behind General Disque to assist him in carrying out the colossal task which has been put before him.—E. O. Moore, Secretary, Local 38, District 9.

Fernwood, Idaho.—There is a good bunch of loyal L. L. L. L. men here, forty strong. We have nice little cottages to live in with two beds in each one. We have a bath house and a first-class boarding house, all close to the mill, so have no long walk to work. There are electric lights all over the place. —William Atkinson, Secretary, Local 5, District 6.

IDAHO LOGGER WRITES FROM FRANCE

W. M. Keeler, Supt. Logging, Rose Lake Lumber Co., Rose Lake, Ida., U. S. A.

Dear Bill: It is quite a long time since I wrote you, and I have more time now than I will have later, so here goes. Had a three months' trip, mostly in hospitals, with an infected arm. Got back to the regiment about a week ago and was immediately transferred to another company of the same regiment to do more pencil work like the job I was on last winter. It is keeping records in an Engineer dump or depot, a place where tools and war material is kept. Keeping records deals with quantities, not values. It is my luck to be pushing a pencil when I would rather be out doors where things are going on. We were on a real live sector for a time and our division has helped put America on the war map. I hope Sipes is still alive. Have not run across his outfit for four months and they have seen some scraps, believe me. He was a Sergeant the last time I saw him. The Gotha bombing planes make regular visits over our way and I make numerous trips to the dugouts as a consequence thereof. Have a couple of cousins in the lumberjack regiment. One of them had a salt water bath coming over on the Tuscania and he prefers smaller bodies of water. The weather is beautiful over here in summer but this is no place for an Idaho lumberjack as the trees are too small. Lots of them, such as they are, and the French take beautiful care of their forests and reforestation. As a result of not being around on pay day for the last half year I have decided to lay off temporarily on the consumption of the juice of the grape, better known as "Vin Rouge." There is a Sergeant in D Company of this regiment who worked in the canyon the year Angus McPhail "Phailed" to finish the flume project. His name is Cole. The old "crumbs" of the northern woods would seem like amateurs alongside one of these Madagascar "Cooties," better known as "seam squirrels." They look like a caterpillar engine and their bite is like having a number three trail dog pounded into the hide. It was an infected cootie bite that put me in the hospital. I imagine Fritz has been traveling in the right direction lately. I hope he sees the error of his ways before long. Have had no mail for more than three months as a result of my little trip. I hope things are moving smoothly at Rose Lake and the "Wobblies" have been tamed. I'd give several francs to be on the old Coeur d'Alene for a few days so I could take a trip up to Kellogg (Business trip). I hope the old bunch are all alive and happy. Best regards to the Mrs., yourself and all the friends.—Private S. J. McDonald, Co. F. 1st U. S. Engineers, A. E. F., France.

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Cusick, Wash.—This Local was paid a visit by two officers of the Spruce Production Division September 28. The motion picture, talks on spruce production, songs and music by Mrs. Gilbert and Mrs. Ing, and songs by the school children were greatly enjoyed.—Jesse Cummings, Secretary, Local 23, District 9.

Elk, Wash.—Lieutenant C. K. Hodges, Field Inspector for the Loyal Legion, spoke at the Edwards & Bradford lumber mill and camps on the importance of the lumber industry as a mainstay of the war. He also arranged for pictures at the Opera House to show what is being accomplished at the front and what the men's loyalty and faithfulness is doing in the rear in the woods.—L. A. Wold, Secretary, Local 32, District 9.

White Pine Airplane Stock in Process of Drying, Potlatch, Idaho, and 4-L Members

IMPROVEMENTS BOOST PATRIOTISM

WALVILLE, Wash.—From every source we hear of improved conditions in the logging camps. It cannot be denied that living conditions in the camps heretofore were bad, to say the least; hence there was plenty of room for improvement. Some camps may be a little slow and backward about making changes, but they will find that they will have to come to it, or be the loser. Often concessions are reluctantly granted, but after the new system has been in operation for a time, it is found to be so much better for all concerned that the ones who opposed it are now its most ardent supporters. It is hard for some people to leave off the old way of doing things, and they have to be forced to do so for their own good. There is a shortage of labor in all lines and any camp in order to hold its own and keep its share of help must keep up to the present improved standard. The improved conditions in the logging camps will gradually attract more men to the work; a better class of men and steadier workers will be the result. It is not the work that keeps men away from the logging camps; it is the living conditions and the monotony of camp life. But the logging camp of today is far different to the logging camp of the past. The lumber-jack of today is getting the respect he is entitled to. Not bent over now with his bed on his back, he can stand erect and look the world in the face and feel that he is as good as any other working man, knowing at the same time that he is one of the 4 L boys and that his work is being appreciated by our Government. With the camps in a clean, sanitary condition, a good bed, good board, bath, and reading room, eight hours' work, good pay, why not work in a logging camp? There is a variety of jobs, none is hard. It is a beneficial change to work in the woods for a while. Why not spend your vacation working in a camp, and learn something of the greatest industry in the Northwest? It would be a good thing for many a man to leave city life for a while and pay a working visit to a logging camp. He would be welcomed at any camp. It would be good for his health and good for his purse at the same time, and what's more, he would be helping win the war.—Felix O'Neill, Member 28617.

New Bunkhouses, Admiralty Logging Co., Kenmore, Wash.

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SOME WARTIME RECIPES

Tea Biscuits: 3 pounds wheat flour, 3 pounds rice flour, 3 ounces cream of tartar, 1½ ounces soda, 1 pound lard (cottolene), 1 ounce salt, and 2 quarts milk. Rub the lard into the flour, make a bay, place in the rest of the ingredients, milk last, cut out with plain cutter, place close together on lightly greased baking sheets.

Honey Cookies (sugarless): 14 pounds flour, 1 gallon honey, 1 pound lard, 4 ounces baking soda, 8 eggs, 1 pint water, 1 ounce ammonia (or baking powder), ginger and lemon for flavor. Run the lard into the flour, make a bay and place in the remainder of the ingredients. This dough should be allowed to stand over night to mature. When ready pin out fairly thin and cut out with scalloped cutter. Place on greased pans.

Doughnuts (or Crullers): 2 pounds sugar, 8 ounces lard, 9 eggs, 2 quarts milk, 8 pounds flour, 4 ounces baking powder. Place the sugar, fat and eggs together in a bowl. Rub a little and add a few drops of lemon flavor with a little egg color. Add the milk, then the flour and baking powder. Mix sufficient to clear the dough. Cut out with regular cruller cutter and fry.—Felix R. Shoer, Clear Lake Lumber Company, Clear Lake, Wash.

From Forest to Mill: Building Airplanes Includes Four Vital Operations as

MONTHLY BULLETIN
PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS OF THE
SPRUCE PRODUCTION
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AND THE
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LOGGERS & LUMBERMEN
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This magazine is the official publication of the Spruce Production Division and the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen. Its purpose is to bring all those engaged in the production of aircraft material into closer relationship; to be the recognized medium for the exchange of such ideas and new methods of detail operation as will speed up logging or manufacturing, and also to emphasize the actual win-the-war value of the work being done in the Pacific Northwest. Contributions on any of these subjects are welcomed; also photographs illustrating any of the activities of the Spruce Production Division and of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen. All such contributions must necessarily be brief, and assurance of their immediate publication cannot be given. No attention will be paid anonymous contributions, though names will be withheld when requested.

Make checks or money orders payable to Treasurer, Monthly Bulletin. Address ALL COMMUNICATIONS pertaining to the Monthly Bulletin, including subscriptions, to INFORMATION SECTION, U. S. Army, Yeon Building, Portland. Secretaries of L. L. L. L. locals are requested to keep subscriptions and assessment accounts entirely separate.

REGARDING ADVERTISEMENTS

Another step toward making the Monthly Bulletin an absolutely self-supporting publication has been taken. This is the decision to accept such advertising as may be considered suitable and appropriate for admission to its columns. Reaching the members of the Spruce Production Division and the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, the Bulletin has a specialized, concentrated circulation which any commercial publication would envy. The advertising funds will be administered directly by Governmental authorities and no commissions will be paid for advertising orders. Inquiries regarding advertising should be made to Information Section, S. P. D., Yeon Building, Portland, Oregon.

THE WAR NOT ENDED

THE war is not over. Germany still has an undefeated army, an untouched navy, a myriad of spies and paid business and peace agents abroad, an ignorant, slavishly militaristic people at home, an augmented hatred of all republican and democratic ideas of government, and she would have a justifiable contempt of decent humanity if it treated the undefeated, unpunished assassin, the poisoner, the incendiary, the liar as an equal to be trusted.

The German "peace" offer may be only one more of her countless cries of "Kamerad," while carrying dagger and bomb and poison bottle to destroy her humane captors at the first relaxation of vigilance.

No one ever expected the American soldiers to accept any part of the Hun creed that "necessity knows no law" in fighting against a nation that boasted its leadership in the world in humanity, in music, in art, in religion. The teachings of America have been so clean, so spiritual, that reprisals in kind for even the least of the awful practices of Germany are repugnant. And it will be a lamentable day for America when American troops fall from their old ideals.

But the enemy that cries "Kamerad" and then uses knife or pistol or poison on his captors, that uses machine guns under the emblem of the Red Cross; that cunningly plants machine gun nests and then tortures girls and women within the hearing of Anglo-Saxon troops so that their screams shall lead the chivalrous, decent allied soldiers to attempt their rescue and be shot down from ambush; that mutilates women and babies, that inoculates with terrible diseases and then works and starves prisoners; that burns homes and towns, that destroys fruit trees and poisons wells, that defiles churches and outrages nurses and nuns, that drives thousands of noncombatants into exile and slavery, that bombs hospitals — this enemy can be beaten only in one way—by implacable force.

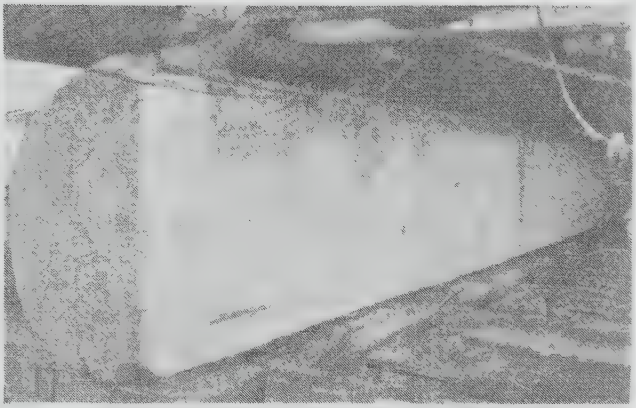
The American army never can do the cruel, the bestial things that Hunland has done—not even to win the war. Thank God for the decency that is theirs!

The predicted cowardly, tricky peace drive has come. Germany now asks for a negotiated peace that will leave her in possession of at least part of her spoils, and with her army and navy intact—ready to stab the allies in the back the instant they release their pressure.

That the present German plea is insincere seems obvious. In their retreat, they are still burning towns and sending the people back to Germany as slaves, even while they say they "accept" the general conditions of peace. The Kaiser in his most blasphemous speech since the war began, said while their peace offer was being considered that God gave them Alsace and Lorraine, and that they would shed every drop of German and Austrian and Turkish and Bulgarian blood before they would yield it. The German chancellor was even then saying that Germany "accepted in principle" President Wilson's conditions, one of which was the return of these French provinces, the theft of which has disturbed the world for 50 years. They never have intended to give them up, except by force. The present talk of "Kamerad" sounds like an official whine for a new chance for national murder.

This is no time to relax in our efforts. The spruce woods should be ablaze with zeal for greater production of the wings to carry the war across the Rhine. Where one machine is now at the battle front, America should make it ten, or twenty, with the awful realization that every sixty seconds lost means the loss of twenty lives through the continuance of the war; for it has been estimated that 25,000 lives have been lost every day. It's time to be ready for any emergency. Airplanes will do this.

ALL MATERIALS USED IN THE PRODUCTION OF THIS



ove, Where Aloha, Wash., Loggers Are Hurrying the Huns' Surrender

DEDICATED TO PEACE AT ANY PRICE

THERE continues to be a vast deal of pacifistic sentimentality over the peace terms to be exacted by the allies, and the methods to be pursued to force peace. Some fine humanitarian arguments are being presented to prove that the allies should go into Germany with an "if-you-please," pussyfoot manner that would salve the Hun pride and pave the way for his equality in the league of decency after the war.

That's fine—if we were a Hun we'd be strong for it. Fight, ravish, bomb, burn, rob—and then come out of it with thanks and with all the swag when the jig is up! Germany boasted that she made 1500 per cent on her investment in the war of 1870, when she assassinated France. The world really gave her the honor following that assault, that made her the colossal murderer she has grown to be today—and the unseeing world applauded her and kow-towed to her just as the pacifist would do today. Only one parliament in all the list of nations—the partially enslaved Bohemian diet—raised a word in public against the robbery of Alsace-Lorraine. (The Bohemians, the Czecho-Slavs, have saved the world in the present struggle, in keeping Siberia and much of Russia from Hun domination.)

The allied world would deserve divine judgment if it adopted the German plan of individual terrorization, individual rape and murder and arson and theft, as a plan of campaign. These were the official and private orders given to the German soldier; he has carried them out to the very pinnacle of horror.

There is only one determining question in fixing responsibility for any criminal conspiracy: Who knew of the plot, who would profit by its execution, who helped carry it out? All who know, or profit by, or help carry out any murderous enterprise are guilty under the laws of God and of man.

The Kaiser, the Chancellor, von Hindenburg, Bernstorff, the briber and spy, much of the German press, the Socialist Scheideman—every one who presumes to speak with authority—says that Germany is a unit in the war; that the people have conceived it, nurtured it, waged it, in thought and word and deed. They have proclaimed this from the first day; not under duress, not under threat or in fear or in hysterical repentance, but boldly, inclusively, everlastingly. They have not only confessed, they have refused every alibi, every excuse.

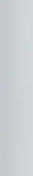
The Master who was led to slaughter by false witness, did not release the two thieves from the legal penalty of their crimes. He forgave his enemies—but when He said that a retributive price should be paid for the crime of unbelief, of bloody intolerance, of denial of all things decent, He told only what God and man have agreed since time began. Those that would not have peace, love, charity, but chose the poisoned road of hate instead, paid the price.

Materialistic Germany that denies the soul of man, has crucified love and charity; has slaughtered pity and decency; has burned at the stake every element of humanity that others retained. Almost to the last man, she boasts her shame. The judgment of divinity, reflected in the laws of man, seems to urge retribution.

* * *

The Spruce Production Division and L. L. L. L. eight million dollars in two days was a grand answer to the Kaiser's peace drive. That's how our money talks!

Judging from results the past three months, von Bum, the Hun retreat specialist, has done a lot more than was expected of him.



Mr. John D. Ryan and Brigadier General Disque; Lieut. Col. Leadbetter; Lieut. Col. Beckett, British Army, and Lieut. J. Hollande, French Army, in front of whom are Lieut. Col. Bull, Major General Kenly and Lieut. Col. Stearns.

Spanish "Flu" Holds Undisputed Championship of Gridiron Field

Former Stars Now Coaches: Captains Wittmer and Markham and Lieut. Macomber

SPANISH "flu," which is no respecter of athletics, interferred with the Spruce Division's football schedule during October and several games, which gave promise of being hard fought contests, were cancelled. One of the most important postponed games was the one arranged between the Foundation Shipbuilding team and the Headquarters Company (105th and 106th Spruce Squadrons) eleven for October 12.

The opening game of the season was played at Multnomah field September 27 between the Headquarters team and the 10th Squadron of Vancouver, the boys from the barracks losing by a score of 31 to 14. Guepel, left half for the 10th Squadron team, played a remarkably aggressive game, while Captain Sacksteder, Whitten, Al Langrell, Hoak, Levin and Connors were in the fore rank in making gains for the Headquarters eleven. The summary follows:

105th-106th—		10th S. S.—
Meyers	L. E. R.	Newman
Connors	L. T. R.	Boyd
Kom	L. G. R.	Leach
Jones	C.	McNeill
Scott	R. G. L.	Nero
Daubner	R. T. L.	Wegsten
Levin	R E. L.	Nyseth
Whitten	Q.	Coulter
Langrell	R. H. L.	Guepel
Hoak	F.	Hehli
Sacksteder	L. H. R.	Smiley

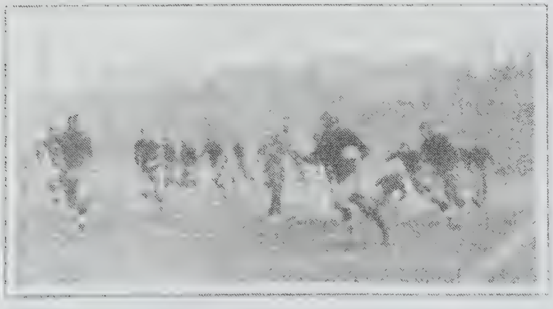
Score by quarters—	1	2	3	4	Total
105th-106th	6	13	0	12	31
10th	0	0	14	0	14

Substitutions—105th-106th, first quarter, none; second quarter, R. Langrell for Daubner; third quarter, Rock for A. Langrell, Bercovitch for Hoak, Ayers for Meyers, William for Levin, Unger for Whitten, and Howe for Coulter. All those taken out went back in the third quarter except Bercovitch, who took Kom's place; fourth quarter, none. 10th Squadron, first quarter, none; second quarter, Miller for Hehli; third quarter, Cowherd for Newman; fourth quarter, none.

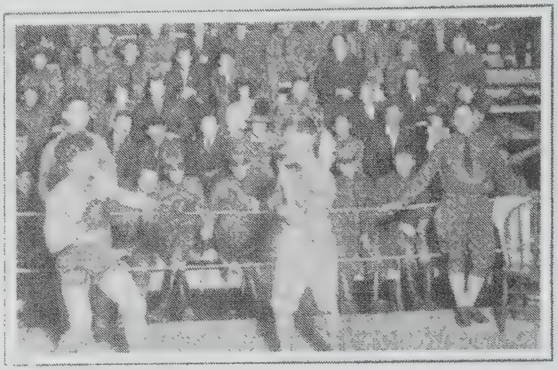
Referee, Lieutenant Tobin; umpire, Lieutenant Schiffer; head linesman, George Bertz.

Touchdowns: Sacksteder, two; Langrell, two; Whitten, one; Nyseth, two. Goal kicks: Guepel, two; Langrell, one.

The Headquarters eleven claimed its second victory October 6 when it ran away from the 29th Squadron team without allowing the latter to make a goal. The score was 37 to 0. Captain Hugh Sacksteder's playing was sensational and he crowned an afternoon's brilliant record in the fourth quarter when he broke through opposing lines and ran 57 yards for his fourth touchdown. Honors were about evenly divided between Koshaw, Frazier and Barr of the losing team. Summary:



Capt. Sacksteder Making 57-Yard Run



Carlisle, Wash., Boxers Getting in Shape to Swat Bill

105-106th Squadron—		29th Squadron—
Rock	L. E. R.	Dubard
Conners	L. T. R.	Merrill
Droulard	L. G. R.	Chenoweth
Jones	C.	Olsen
Scott	R. G. L.	Barr
R. Langrell	R T. L.	Underwood
Levin	R. E. L.	Wiley
Whitten	Q.	Woshau
A. Langrell	L. H. R.	Koshow
Hoak	F.	Frazier
Sacksteder (Capt.)	R. H. L.	(Capt.) Christania

Score by quarters—	1	2	3	4	Total
105th-106th Squadron	7	12	6	12	37
29th Squadron	0	0	0	0	0

Substitutions—105th and 106th Squadron: Cunningham for Jones, Kom for Droulard, Bercovitch for Hoak, Howe for Scott, Williams for Whitten. 29th Squadron: Gisnell for Wiley, Wiley for Christania, Jacques for Merrill.

Referee, Rehbein; umpire, Peterson; headlinesman, Bertz.

INDIANS TAKE PART IN SMOKER

CARLISLE, Wash.—Under the auspices of the L. L. L. L. a smoker, boxing exhibition and vaudeville entertainment was given September 6. Thanks to the indefatigable efforts of Sergeant Gus Raynier of the 45th Spruce Squadron, who promoted the affair, it proved to be "the best all 'round show ever put on in this part of the world." More than 500 persons, of whom a considerable number were women, attended. The proceeds, amounting to more than $500, are being used on the Liberty Hall which the Loyal Legion is erecting. The fights were fast and furious. The last go was especially interesting. Loyal Legion men, soldiers and Indians from the Quinault Reservation participated in the bouts. The early part of the evening was given to vaudeville. Private Garnett W. Froh of the 45th Spruce Squadron rendered several numbers on the piano. Master Delbert Fradenburg, a boy soprano, won tumultuous applause. He is the son of a member of the Loyal Legion at Aloha. Sandy Youngson of Aberdeen sang Scotch dialect songs, attired in Highland costume. Leo Demers, a contortionist, put on an interesting act. There was a wrestling match between Private Robert Burau and Private Mack Cline. Burau won in three and one-half minutes. There were six boxing bouts. Earl Duncan fought Harry Johnson to a draw. Beanie Summerland of Moclips defeated Sergeant Harry Gamble in the first round. Leo LaBlanc won from Sol Capeman, known as "the Indian bear-cat," in the third round. Jack Whitson knocked out Glen Capoman in two rounds. Walter Singler got the decision over Ed Booth in three rounds. Horace Robertson stopped Herbert Capoman with two punches.

CAMPS MAKE ENVIABLE RECORDS

SEVERAL camps throughout the Northwest have made enviable records the past month and not a few of these are sending the details for publication in the Monthly Bulletin as a sort of challenge to other camps. Last month there was noted the scale of a big log pulled by Pete Oakland of the A. E. White Logging Company, Hoquiam, Wash. That log scaled 19,000 feet. It is believed this is the season's record and will stand for some time to come. However, Oakland apparently wasn't satisfied with establishing a single big record, for the camp reports show that twice during September he was the top-notcher. This was during the week ending September 14 when he pulled a log scaling 13,448 feet and during the following week again pulled the largest which scaled 10,752 feet. The first was 32 feet long and 86 inches in diameter; the second 42 feet long and 68 inches in diameter.

Oakland's record came near being matched for the week ending October 5 when a log 40 feet long and 84 inches in diameter, scaling 16,000 feet, was pulled by V. Rutherford. The latter is also a hook-tender for the A. E. White Logging Company.

And now from Elma, Washington, comes the following report of log loading in a record breaking space of time:

Elma, Wash.—If you don't think we are doing something here to get the Kaiser: Peter View and Carl Samuelson loaded 17 loads of logs in 5 hours September 7. We will make this a challenge as we don't think it can be beaten.—Laura E. Williams, Secretary, Local 19, District 5.

Here's another from Copalis Crossing, Washington, where the 45th Spruce Squadron is working. The butt log of a spruce tree felled there a short time ago measured 11 feet in diameter. The third log, 80 feet from the stump of the tree, measured 9½ feet in diameter.

Another camp that claims a record is found at Delvan, Washington. Inspector C. L. Beach writes:

"During the month of August 502 logs, between 62 and 120 feet in length, were pulled at the Bloedel-Donovan camp at Delvan. From mid-February, when the soldiers first came to this camp, up to the end of August, 2014 long logs have been pulled or cut."

There was published in last month's Bulletin the record of a 20-foot log from which was obtained eight airplane cants containing a total of 1377 feet. The Fischer-Boutin Lumber Company, Springfield, Oregon, in sending in the account asked: "Has any mill cut more stock from one log?" The answers came in a hurry. Here's one of them:

Springfield, Ore.—Regarding airplane cants, we go the Fischer-Boutin Lumber Company of this city, one better. We have just cut a 28-foot log from which we obtained 12 cants, a total of 2246 feet. Passed inspection.—Booth-Kelly Lumber Company.

The same mail brought this response from the Jones Lumber Company which is a record so far:

Portland, Ore.—Back up! Please have those Valley fellows come to Portland and see some real cuts. The Jones Lumber Company, John Bennett, sawyer, recently sawed a 32-foot log, turning out 21 accepted airplane cants, a total of 4000 feet. Shortly after this we cut 18 cants from another log. They'll all have to go some to beat this record.—E. C. Bennett, Secretary, Local 34, District 3.

Redne, Ore., Cut This One. Scale: 6800 Feet

LOGGER SUGGESTS MODERATION

SOON our spruce war birds, by thousands, will be ready to make their long flights from France far into Germany. Shall they be ordered to make unrestricted warfare? Some urge that Germany should be repaid in kind—that every building in Berlin and Potsdam (and doubtless other towns) should be destroyed, and the places made uninhabitable. This idea of course implies the wholesale killing of men, women and children.

When we think of the undersea deviltry, the Zeppelin night raids over London, the long gun throwing shells upon Paris, the dynamiting of hospitals, and so on without limit, it is natural for the blood to boil with righteous indignation. But it now behooves Americans, and all the allies, to take a sober second thought. We have professed to be more civilized than the Germans, and to have some regard for law and justice; can we prove our high claim by trying to exceed them in acts of atrocity? No! A thousand times, no!

Reprisal may be justifiable in warfare, but the better doctrine is that it should only be used when it will have a preventive effect—when the enemy can thereby be constrained to cease his unlawful and outrageous acts. While Germany was killing non-combatants—the sick and wounded, old men, women and children—it was permissible for England, France, and Belgium to try to convince Germany of the error of her way by dropping explosives upon some towns along the north side of the Rhine. The lives of a few may be sacrificed for the saving of many. If Germany has slain one thousand civilians and intends to slay ten thousand more; and if the allies can, by slaying some hundreds of civilians of Germany, cause her to stop her bloody practice, then the allies can be excused for taking such a tragic step. But we can never be excused for making a wholesale slaughter of German non-combatants merely for revenge—merely to make matters even. As soon as the Hun quits—really quits—so soon should the allies also quit the sanguinary practice. And this is so whether the Hun quits because of remorse of conscience, or because he is made to quit by force of arms. Perhaps ere now he has called home his Zeppelins and his long gun.

But some one may ask, are the crimes of the Huns to go unpunished? Not by any means. Extreme punishment should be placed upon the war lords who are responsible for those dastardly deeds. Hang the Hohenzollerns, Hapsburgs, Hindenburgs, Ludendorffs, Mackensens, Von Tirpitzs, and all of their stripe if you will, and I will not say nay; but let us not turn in our wrath and slaughter their innocent civilians. For certainly many old men, women, and children of Germany had no hand or voice in the outrages that have been perpetrated by the orders of the princes and potentates in high places.

For every civilian that has been put to death by foul methods Germany can and must be made to pay indemnity. Of course it must be admitted that money is a tame and insufficient recompense for human life; but we must bear in mind that any slaughter we might make of Germans can never recall to life the martyred dead. So let us bear it as best we can, and make the most of a bad condition.

Neither should we destroy German towns for the sake of revenge. Of course in fighting our way into Berlin much damage will inevitably be done; then those Krupp gun works must be exterminated, along with all other war equipment; but let no torch be applied to German homes. America will not demand that the German government shall pay the costs of war, but all will demand that the destroyed portions of Belgium and France shall be rebuilt, and that German money shall pay the enormous account. The Huns must bend under the burden of indemnity taxes for generations to come. To take one ice cold view of the situation, every piece of German property destroyed renders that people so much less able to compensate France and Belgium. It, therefore, behooves the allies to play no havoc beyond that which is absolutely necessary in their conquering march. Let horrors be only the incidents and not the purpose of an honorable and successful campaign.

Our Government has called upon the soldier workers of the Northwest woods for airplane spruce that is clean and straight—free from knots, curls, and shakes. Let us hope that our President, as Commander in Chief, shall direct General Pershing to give directions to American aviators to keep their conduct likewise free from blemish. With "proud punctilio" let them square their conduct by the right. We want to make great history. When our victorious birdmen come soaring back from beyond the Rhine, we want not to see their white wings bespattered with the red blood of harmless babes.—Joseph H. Burrow, Darrington, Wash.

MAKE AMERICAN HUNS FINANCE THE WAR

IN a speech at the Liberty bond rally at the Liberty Hut, Washington, October 2, A. Mitchell Palmer, the Alien Property Custodian, said in part:

"I have been engaged in the altogether pleasurable job of capturing all the German property in America, and there is a good deal of it. I have got something like $60,000,000 worth, and it is a poor day when I don't subscribe for $1,000,000 more. For me it is an easy as well as a pleasant task, because I buy Liberty bonds with the Kaiser's own money.

"Why, some few weeks ago, out in a western city, a schoolteacher who was a German-born woman died, and in her will she bequeathed $10,000 to von Hindenburg. I have got that. I invested it in Liberty bonds and the proceeds were used to buy ammunition, and now Pershing's boys are trying to deliver the legacy to von Hindenburg over in Germany.

"We have made every dollar of German money in America fight the Germans. Great iron and steel mills, which were wont to send their profits out of America back to Germany, are now sending their profits to the Treasury of the United States and their product into war munitions to destroy their owners.

"Great woolen mills over in New Jersey, which were wont to send large dividends back to Berlin, are now sending those dividends to Washington, and working every loom and spindle to make those Army suits for the boys with Pershing in France.

"Great metal, mining, and mineral companies all over the United States, owned with German money, are working night and day, three shifts to the day, to produce material, not for the German over here to plant his industry in our midst as a sort of spy system against us, but for the United States, which he sought to destroy.

"During the last 40 years, after Germany conceived her plan to colonize, subdue, and control the world, she began to plant on American soil a great industrial and commercial army. That army had become so large and so powerful that when the war broke out in 1914, Germany believed it would be strong enough to keep America out of the war, or failing in that, it at least would be a powerful ally to her cause if we did get into the war.

"She planted that army in every city in the Union, without any part of American soil free from its touch. They husbanded those resources for their own use and their own power, they kept secret from America processes and patents which might some day be used against them, and they built up industry after industry, totaling possibly $2,000,000,000 in money value and billions more in potential political value. From what we know of Germany now, we know that she did that because she wanted to have on American soil her allies in case of trouble.

"We are going to put upon the auction block every one of these great German-owned industries in America and sell them to American citizens, and we are going to do it now. We are doing it. We have sold dozens of them already. We propose to say to Germany, now while the war is on, that her plan has dismally failed. We propose to say to Germany now that, no matter how many worlds she might conquer, no matter what price she pays, no matter what loss she suffers, no matter what armies she destroys, there is one place on God's green earth that will never again be soiled by the marching legions of her army, and that place is the United States of America.

"We are going to enter a decree of absolute divorce between German capital and American industry. If Congress will give us the power we ask, we will now, while the war is on, pay out of this German property in our hands all claims of Americans against Germany.

"If I have my way about it, we will pay them all off now, so that when the war is over, and they ask me to file an account, I can say, 'I took over every dollar of German property in America, and I paid out every dollar to American citizens for just claims, and Germany can have the balance!' "

RIGHTING THE WRONG

Hoorah for the Yanks,
  The British and French,
For all the brave and the true;
  They put the Hun on the run
With their bayonet and gun—
  Hoorah for the Red, White and Blue.

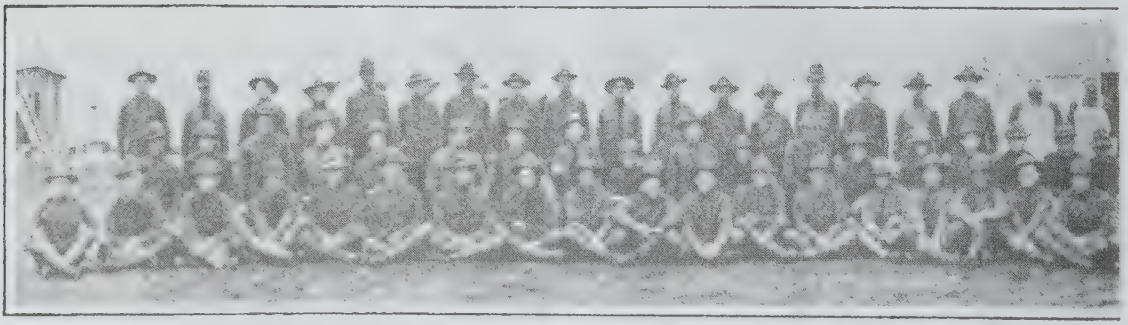
Hoorah for the Yanks,
  The British and French,
Their blood it has freely run;
  But the Kaiser's head
Will pay for the dead,
  And all the wrong he's done.

Hoorah for the Yanks,
  The British and French,
Who fight at the sound of the gong;
  They are willing to fight,
When they know they are right,
  They are bound to right the wrong.

—Private O. F. Burgess.

MEETING AT ASTORIA

Astoria, Ore.—On the evening of September 27, a rousing meeting of the three locals of the L. L. L. L. was held. The officer in charge in this district after a short but impressive talk turned the meeting over to the members for a general discussion of the wage question. The matter of time and one-half for all work over eight hours was the main discussion. It was the sentiment of those present that all mill workers should be entitled to time and one-half for all overtime. The new wage scale was discussed. The members decided on making one big lodge of the three locals. Such organization was perfected by the election of Mr. Langdon of the Hammond Lumber Co. local, as president; Mr. Conrad of the O. & P. Mill & Lumber Co., corresponding secretary; Mr. Bidges of the Astoria Box Co., financial secretary; and Mr. Short of the Hammond Lumber Co., Mr. Jones of the Astoria Box Co., and Mr. Beikie of the O. & P. Mill & Lumber Co. as committee on entertainment. This organization is in no way to conflict with the locals. It is more for social entertainment where members of different locals can get acquainted and discuss our work. We are in hope much good may come out of this new organization.—L. E. Conrad, Secretary.



Twenty-Second Spruce Squadron, Second Provisional Reg

NEW FOOD RESTRICTIONS

BRIDAL VEIL, Ore.—Although the new food regulations, placed on the mess houses of the lumber industry, have made some changes, one hears very little complaint. Everyone realizes it to be a necessary step at this time, and 99% of the men have accepted the new conditions gracefully as not only part of our bit in the war, but as our duty toward the world.

Food stuffs are not being produced in the warring countries in sufficient quantities to feed the population. Every paper one picks up contains an article about people who are starving. They say there will be no children left in Petrograd by spring unless food is supplied to them. While this is not our fault, it can hardly be blamed on these children. And are we going to stand idly by and see them hungry when we have more than we need? We are not. Hence the Food Administration intends to see that all food is evenly distributed and to eliminate waste. The Food Administration says that while last year we were urged to use substitutes, this year we must use LESS food.

Where we are asked to help is in the waste. There is no specific amount stated for each meal, but by cutting down the variety of foods served it will decrease the amount of "come backs," or food left over. No matter how careful the cook may be, there is bound to be waste in food that is prepared and not eaten. By careful estimate over a long period of time it has been proven that men can be very well fed on 2 pounds of food per meal (the army feeds on 1.5), and allowing 2¼ pounds per meal would seem a large average. Yet during the month of September there was over $94,000 worth of food used in excess of a 2¼-pound ration in 230 camps alone, engaged in the lumber industry, that reported to the food controlling office. Don't you think it time something was done to cut down the waste?

Food today is a very expensive commodity. Beef is wholesaling at 18c, butter at 66c, eggs at 55c, prunes 15c, beans 14c; everything else is in proportion and the market is practically bare of such things as tomatoes, corn and some of the other articles that have been so common. At the present time, I do not believe there is an operator who is serving meals for less than 40c and we are paying only 35c. If we receive something for which we give nothing in return it is the same as charity, and I have never seen an L. L. L. L. member who was looking for charity.

It's now up to us to help all we can by eating everything we take on our plates, and if we are to act like Americans we won't encourage any growling from anyone. And it's also up to the cook. His is a mighty important job now. If he follows the instructions closely that are sent out to him and makes every pound count, he is worthy of the responsibility, and a way will be found to show appreciation.

The food problem is considered a big one right now, but remember we belong to a nation to which nothing is impossible.—E. H. Crosby, Member 52631.

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Hoquiam, Wash.—Camp premises at the Northwestern Lumber Company have been thoroughly cleaned. A crew of men has been engaged in burning refuse, cleaning and leveling the camp grounds until it looks like a pleasure ground. Fine chance here for a war garden next spring, if needed.—Charles O. Olsen, Local 43, District 5.

FIRE IS KAISER'S BEST ALLY

CLATSOP, Wash.—The Northwest forests have had the age-old struggle against FIRE. We soldiers are working in a fire-scarred land, swept since time immemorial by big conflagrations, which have not only changed the face of the land, from time to time, but have through long, slow ages determined the very trees of the forests. Our present forest trees exist where they do and contain the Fir, Spruce, Cedar and Hemlock they do, just because they have evolved defenses against this perpetual enemy—Fire. The balance hangs on a delicate scale—either way. Man can tip the scales by carelessness. While it is true nature does in the long run retain a good balance by perpetuation, man is penetrating deeper and heavier into the forest fastnesses with the axe and donkey engine. First came the explorer, then the prospector and settler and finally comes the soldier-logger. Fire destruction was not less than now. It was infinitely greater. Ten years ago we were burning up $50,000,000 in timber annually—now only $4,000,000. We want to bring this down still further so we may lose no stick of spruce which might be airplaned to whip the Hun in the coming drive. So let's all get behind the Spruce Division's forest fire department, with its district rangers, in charge, and the camp rangers and donkey guards, and save the timbered resources at stake. Captain John H. Markham at the Division Headquarters at Portland is trying to organize an efficient force of fighters—every soldier of Uncle Sam at work in the woods is, in a sense, a member of this Fire Battalion. We are trying to get it into efficient running order, comparable to any city fire department, which occasionally meets a Boston or San Francisco fire, a sort of "block signal system" which makes your railroad safe, so that you and every spruce fighter can get after every unpatriotic smoker companion who is taking chances during dry weather. Then we will have no more fires like the recent ones in Oregon and Washington. "Oregon Mist" is no longer an excuse that forest fires are impossible. Put out that fire, fellows. There is no more important business than dropping your tool to go to a fire. Jump on it quick and hard and let every stick of liberty spruce fly to Berlin next spring and summer.—Sergeant James Upham, District Ranger.

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AN L OF A TIME FOR BILL

Said Kaiser Bill, "It beats the deuce
The way the Yanks are cutting spruce:
To cut down trees, it seems a shame,
Just to build an aeroplane.

"Why they have got a legion
In every lumber region,
Where every man is put to use
In getting out this spruce.

"They raise their flag with yells,
And call themselves Four L's;
It is very plain to see
They will make it—L for me."

—Tom Munroe, Member 23972, Port Ludlow, Wash.

iment, Vancouver Cut-Up Plant, Vancouver, Washington

NEW CAMP PLEASES EMPLOYES

MILL CITY, Ore.—The Hammond Lumber Company has completed and moved into its new camp near Detroit, Ore. The camp was designed and planned by F. R. Olin and is up to scratch in every detail. Eighteen modern three-roomed dwelling houses furnish accommodations for the men with families, while the single men find comfort in the model bunk-houses. Each is large enough for two men. Surfaced lumber has been used for all finishing and two coats of paint have been applied. An adequate supply of fresh water is piped from a mountain spring two miles from camp. Each house is provided with running water. A large kitchen and mess hall, well stocked commissary, bath house, wash room, sanitary toilets, drying rooms and an underground sewerage system care for the health and comfort of the men, while their leisure hours are spent at the recreation hall where there are a phonograph, a pool table, magazines and athletic equipment.—Inspector.

NEW MILL NEARS COMPLETION

Hoquiam, Wash.—The Northwestern Lumber Company's mill burned down May 22, and was in itself quite a blow, not only to the owners and employes, but also to our Government. Reconstruction of the mill was immediately determined upon. Millwrights on the ground set things humming; such spirit of hustling was a grand display of patriotism. Forty-five men were going it at topnotch speed every day. The result is gratifying and at this writing we are able to state that the structure is up, roof on, the large band mill head rig set, large re-saw set, foundation for new Corliss engine nearing completion, all boxes ready for line shaft; in fact everything in the machinery line is put in place as quickly as it is received. Considering the general shortage of all kinds of help, we consider this a great showing, and L. L. L. L. members are largely responsible for the good work. This article goes forward as a token of great faith from all members of this local—a faith in the organization and its originators. This plant will soon be cutting spruce and fir again.—Chris Daniels, Secretary, Local 42, District 5.

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South Fork, Wash.—New improvements in bunkhouses, mess shack, a new drying outfit and bath house are among the improvements new under way at Owen's camp. New walks are being laid, and when the rainy spell starts in Loyal Legion members will find camp life more cheerful than ever before.

Eagle Gorge, Wash.—A dance was held recently in the new hall erected by the Page Lumber Company. Volunteer help also was given after working hours by L. L. L. L. members and the boys in khaki. Piano music was furnished by the Bennett sisters, whose selections were admirably rendered and met with hearty applause. Several numbers were also played on the new electric Wonderphone. All expenses of the function were borne by the Page Lumber Company. Refreshments were served, after which dancing was again resumed. A collection of $86.25 was taken for the benefit of the Red Cross. The society has a small chapter here. A vote of thanks was given the Page Lumber Company for its generosity in erecting the dance hall, and furnishing the music for the occasion.—George H. Senior, Secretary, Local 9, District 7.

Napavine, Wash.—At Locals 51 and 52, District 4, the Emery & Nelson, Inc., has 110 employes. When the Loyal Legion was organized every man joined the organization and every man has taken an active interest. Last March a War Saving Society was organized of which every employe is a member. Since March there has been about $12,000 worth of W. S. S. bought, making this place 100 per cent war savers. Later when it was found necessary to charge 50 cents for a six-month's subscription to the Monthly Bulletin, every man subscribed, and it has been very easy to make these locals 100 per cent Fourth Liberty Loan subscribers. All were volunteer subscriptions. The subscriptions range as follows: District 4, Local 52 (woods), 53 men, $4,700; District 4, Local 51 (mill), 57 men, $5,200; W. W. Emery, $300; N. Nelson, $400; Emery & Nelson, Inc., $2,600; total, $13,200.—Inspector.

Clear Lake, Wash.—First Lieutenant D. W. Hogan is in charge of the eighty-five soldier loggers employed at camps 1, 2 and 3 of the Clear Lake Lumber Company. These camps are averaging between 11 and 12 million feet of timber per month.—Inspector.

Delvan, Wash.—Soldiers and 4-L members gathered together at the Bloedel-Donovan camp here in a smoker engineered by Second Lieutenant Milliken, in charge of that detachment of the 39th Spruce Squadron. Smokes, fun and a talk by Captain Barnwell, Commanding Officer of the 39th, comprised the program. This camp is almost 100 per cent L. L. L. L.—Inspector.

Harrison, Idaho—All the men at this local are observing daily the flag ceremony which has been requested by Brigadier General Disque and we are all with him 100 per cent.—Charles W. Williamson, Secretary, Local 48, District 10, Inland Empire Division.

Northport, Wash.—New winter quarters have just been completed here. All the L. L. L. L. members look forward to the Weekly War Summary and the Monthly Bulletin with much interest.—Louis Anderson, Secretary, Local 62, District 9.

Davis, Wash.—J. L. Chase, one of the 4-L's most active workers at Davis camp of the Raymond Lumber Company, is a huntsman of no mean ability and incidentally is one of the few men in this neck of the woods who knows and loves good fur. When not busy elsewhere, Mr. Chase takes great pride in curing his own skins and pelts and his collection includes several very choice specimens. One in particular is a fox skin.

Onalaska, Wash.—Brown and McPhee have taken over the Lacamus Mill at Lacamus, and are already on the way toward making it one of the busiest and most modern camps in this part of the country. New bunk houses are being built, and a modern mess house and general improvements are being made throughout the entire camp. Employes here are all members of Local 58, of which Benjamin Walters is secretary. The mill is 100 per cent Loyal Legion.

Snoqualmie Falls, Wash.—At our recent L. L. L. L. meeting we organized a volunteer fire department to protect the mill and premises. Everything moved along in fine shape with everyone willing to do his part. Several members spoke on subjects pertaining to the welfare of the order. Forty members were present. Our new hall is well under way.—E. C. Hemp, Secretary, Local 56, District 7.

Group of Notables Visiting Camp D-1, Elk River, Washington

GOOD LUCK BACK AT YOU

Palmer, Ore.—Seeing articles from different locals in the Bulletin, I presume this local is entitled to a bit of space. We are 100 per cent L. L. L. L. here with every member doing his best and if timber is the question all of us can vouch for the downfall of the Kaiser and his followers. We had a very patriotic flag raising here in which every member took part and a flag was raised over the mill. We are cutting quite a bit of airplane timber and have quite a few more orders for our Uncle. You can't find a slacker among this bunch. We went over the top with our Red Cross drive and will go over the top with the Fourth Liberty Loan. We wish the Bulletin and all its staff good luck.—C. A. Petre, Local 82, District 3.

◆

Coquille, Ore.—A total of $811.85 has been turned over to the American Red Cross Society during the past six months by Aasen's Camp Auxiliary of the Red Cross. The local organization was formed March 15 and during the Red Cross drive soon afterwards contributed $433. Dances, socials and sales since then brought in an additional sum of $378.85. The entire amount will aid in relieving the suffering of the wounded.—Flora Carlson, Chairman, Local 24, District 1.

◆

Warrenton, Ore.—The L. L. L. L. completed the organization of the Warrenton Local at a recent meeting at which officers were elected. A dance will be given soon. The new officers are: President, William Kelly; vice-president, L. P. Beaver; secretary, Toney Shindler; treasurer, Bert Keesling.

◆

Marshfield, Ore.—A building feat which compares with that of the Government cut-up mill at Vancouver has been accomplished at Beaver Hill Junction in the construction of a bridge which is part of the railroad spur to open up the Boutin tract of spruce. It is the building of the 1600-foot bridge, in seven days by 125 soldiers under the supervision of General Superintendent of Construction J. R. Stevens. No other such rapid construction has been witnessed in this county.

◆

Warrenton, Ore.—Local 108 gave a Red Cross benefit dance recently. The dance opened with the singing of America by the audience, followed by a short address of welcome by the Local Secretary. The hall was crowded. The net receipts of $112 were turned over to the local Red Cross.—W. H. Thurston, Secretary, Local 108, District 3.

◆

Nahcotta, Wash.—We thank you very much for the good we get out of the L. L. L. L. Bulletin.—William Sanders, Secretary, Local 53, District 4.

CLEANING UP THE KAISER

On the sixth day of April in the year seventeen,
Our leader Woodrow Wilson says the Kaiser we must clean,
He called on Johnnie Pershing to run the War Machine,
As we go marching on.

So Johnnie called the boys all out in uniform.
He says we'll go to France old Hindenburg to storm,
And then we'll go to Berlin a democracy to form.
As we go marching on.

The Kaiser says he'll lick us, but that he'll never do.
For every little Yankee is shooting bullets true.
And we'll all march to victory with the Red, White and Blue,
And then come marching home.

We will hang up the Kaiser on a sour apple tree,
We will shoot down his armies with the bullets of the free,
We will sink Von Tirpitz to the bottom of the sea.
And all come marching home.

—Member 45268, Local 129, District 5, Whites, Wash.

THE HUN CHALLENGE

The King holds his power by the grace of God, to whom alone he is responsible. There is only one master in this country. That am I. Who opposes me I shall crush to pieces. There is only one law—my law—the law which I myself lay down.—Kaiser Wilhelm.

THE YANKEE ANSWER

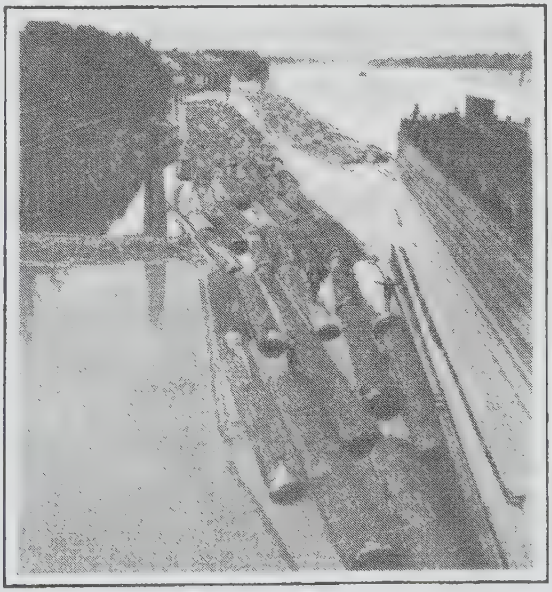
This intolerable thing, this menace of combined intrigue and force which we now see so clearly is the German power, a thing without conscience or honor, or a capacity for covenanted peace, must be crushed.—President Wilson.

BOND AWAITS MISSING MAN

Walville, Wash.—When the Loyal Legion was started in Walville we had a man by the name of I. H. or J. H. Sheel or Sheal, working for us who signed up in the woods local. Our bank at Chehalis has a fully paid Second Liberty Loan bond belonging to this man which they wish to deliver, but all trace of him has been lost. This man quit our employ, and was last heard of in Carlisle, Wash. We received one day a hunting license he had bought here from there with "This man has gone to heving" written in a very poor hand on the back of it. We wrote over to Carlisle to the Postmaster and asked if such a man had been killed there, and they said no. We are writing to ask if you can locate him by inserting a notice in your Monthly Bulletin, as we wish to get this bond into his hands, or, if he is dead, into the hands of his estate.—C. L. Caverly, Cashier, Walville Lumber Company.

◆

Elma, Wash.—We think we have the finest recreation hall and reading room in any logging camp and we are well supplied with sporting goods, also a fine line of magazines and good books and plenty of writing material, all furnished by the company. We have one or two dances during the week and good moving pictures once a week. We also have a fine new bath house with five showers, good tubs for the men to wash their clothes in and an extra large drying room. The kitchen and mess hall are well screened and kept clean. Steel beds are being put in all the bunk houses. We have a fine water supply and plenty of it. In fact we think we have as good a camp as there is. Our local is 100 per cent and I am proud to be its secretary.—Laura E. Williams, Secretary, Local 19, District 5.



210 Logs Containing 1,000,000 Feet, Monarch Mill, Portland

GERMAN PRINCES SHOOK DICE FOR AMERICA

By Herbert Quick, of the Vigilantes

Germany must not write a single clause in the peace treaty. She must be whipped until she will sign a treaty every word of which will be drawn by the Allies. Because, Germany is a robber empire, a murderer empire, every purpose of which is the enslavement of the world. Such purposes admit of no compromise. We must conquer or die. If we do not conquer, we shall, nevertheless, die—and die slaves. If Germany has control over the terms of peace, we who read this will live to see one of the Kaiser's six safe sons emperor of America. The time to whip Germany is now. It is now or never. The princes of Germany are shaking dice for the United States.

Square Deal Promised Everyone

(Continued from page 15)

"I hope this meeting has been as successful as the past ones. I know you realize now how many problems come up in connection with your work, how many different attitudes there are throughout the industry, different problems, and I hope you have given this matter consideration. The person who is away off in some district, or the body of men who get together and feel that they have something to be considered may send their problems to this body and they are gladly answered. If you do not approve of what they ask for, they are entitled to have you tell them why, and I am sure when they get that answer, no matter what it is, they will accept it as the best judgment of the best we can produce in the way of judges. I think that every petition and every problem which comes up to this Council ought to be wisely weighed and an answer sent.

"I do not think of anything more, gentlemen. I appreciate more than I can tell you Mr. Donovan's speech, which I take as being a talk for your Council, and I hope that when we get together again we will see that conditions are moving along as nicely as they are now. I hope you will all go back and let everybody understand how square this Council is and how it is going to look every problem up fairly, and spread the gospel that there must be no let-up anywhere until we get positive information from the head of our Government. I thank you for the opportunity of coming over here."

Members of the Council who attended were:

District 1: A. C. Dixon, Booth-Kelly Lumber Co., Eugene, Oregon; J. E. Riordan, Oregon Export Lumber Co., Marshfield, Ore.

District 2: George Gerlinger, Willamette Valley Lumber Co., Dallas, Oregon; Charles Nelson, Willamette Valley Lumber Co., Black Rock, Ore.

District 3: A. S. Kerry, Kerry Timber Co., Kerry, Oregon; T. Hudson, Eastern & Western Lumber Co., Portland, Ore.

District 4: F. A. Hart, Quinault Lumber Co., Raymond, Wash.; J. L. Hudson, McCormick Lumber Co., McCormick, Wash.

District 5: H. P. Brown, Humptulips Logging Co., Aberdeen, Wash.; H. M. Bevis, White Star Lumber Co., Whites, Wash.

District 6: C. E. Ardery, Union Lumber Co., Union Mills, Wash.

District 7: J. J. Dempsey, Dempsey Lumber Co., Tacoma, Wash.; R. O'Brien, Puget Sound Mill & Timber Co., Port Angeles, Wash.

District 8: J. J. Donovan, Bloedel-Donovan Lbr. Mills, Bellingham, Wash.; W. T. Linahan, Robinson Manufacturing Co., Everett, Wash.

District 9: J. P. McGoldrick, McGoldrick Lumber Co., Spokane, Wash.; J. E. Spangler, Cascade Lumber Co., Yakima, Wash.

District 10: Ray Hart, Blackwell Lumber Co., Coeur d'Alene, Idaho; L. G. Wellington, Export Lumber Co., Harrison, Idaho.

District 11: C. T. Early, Oregon Lumber Co., Portland, Ore.; W. S. Mitchell, Oregon Lumber Co., Austin, Ore.

District 12: T. A. McCann, Shevlin-Hixon Lumber Co., Bend, Ore.; Charles E. Hughes, Shevlin-Hixon Lumber Co., Bend, Ore.

Preceding the Central Council meeting in Portland, District Councils met October 12 in their respective Districts.

THE RESIGNATION

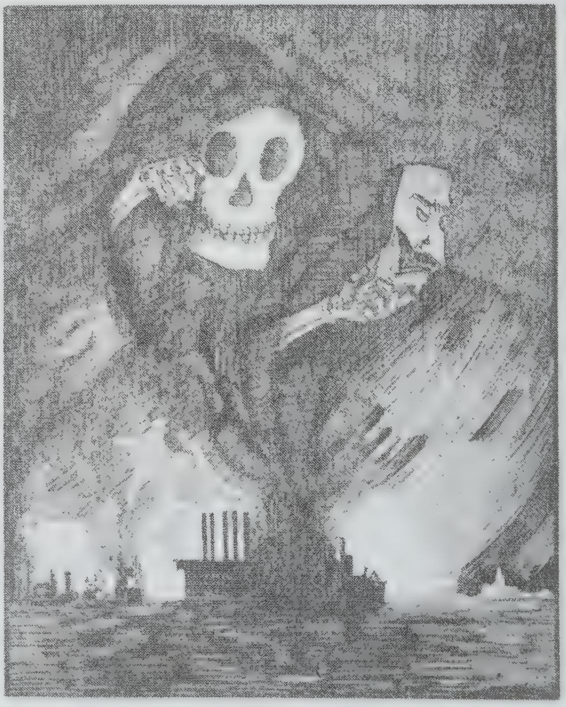
I resign my job, the devil cried,
  As he sat on his throne below;
His face was pale, his horns were bent,
  As he gazed in the red hot glow.

The time has come when I must quit
  This beastly place called hell;
I give my seat to one more fit,
  I think you know him well.

His home it lies along the Rhine;
  His hands are stained in blood;
He understands this job, you see,
  In the depths of mire and mud.

My throne I give to Kaiser Bill,
  Who grovels in blood and gore,
As King of Hell he's got me beat
  A million times or more.

—John Whelan, Cosmopolis, Wash.



"KULTUR"

–By W. M. A., Member 28333, Cosmopolis, Wash.

NEW SHOE FOR DONKEY SLEDS

William J. West

PROTECTION for donkey sleds when they are dragged over rough ground to new locations, is the promise held out in the following diagram and description of a sled shoe, the invention of William J. West, Admiralty Logging Company, Edmonds, Wash. The shoe is designed to save the wear and tear on the nose of a sled, thus saving considerable time and expense in building new runners. This is the fourth article published in response to the Bulletin's invitation to log in print and will be read with interest. Mr. West writes as follows:

Donkey sleds as ordinarily used have runners formed of two logs, the forward ends of the logs being upwardly beveled or rounded, and mounted upon the body of the sled so formed is a donkey engine and a drum upon which a hauling cable is wound, the donkey engine being connected to the drum to drive it and thus wind the cable on the drum, and haul the tractor sled and the other sleds along the roads.

Referring to these drawings, it will be seen that the donkey sled comprises two runners 10. These, as before remarked, are preferably made of logs and are connected to each other by transverse braces and beams of any suitable character so as to form the body of the sled. Mounted upon this body is the donkey engine 11 and the winding drum 12, which is operatively geared to the donkey engine to be driven thereby. A cable 13 extends from the winding drum. This cable 13 is intended to be attached to any suitable anchor in advance of the tractor sled and then by rotating the winding drum the cable will be wound up and the sled drawn along.

The forward ends of the logs are upwardly and forwardly beveled or rounded and to these ends the shoes 14 are attached. These shoes consist of iron or steel castings having any suitable width, as for instance 1½ to 2 feet and a length of 1½ to 2½ feet. These shoes have a thickness or depth of from 6 to 8 inches. The under face 15 of the shoe is rounded and the upper face of the shoe is formed with a plurality of pairs of ears 16 perforated for the passage of transverse bolts 17 whereby the shoe is attached to the log or runner. The under face of the shoe is formed with a transversely extending depression of groove 18 designed for the reception of the cable 13 when it is desired to turn the slide.

By providing the log runners with shoes of this character at their forward ends, the runners will easily ride over all obstructions such as trees, rocks and stumps wthout damaging the forward ends of the logs and thus the log runners will remain in proper condition for years where under ordinary circumstances they have to be replaced or a new body built after five or six months' use.

When it is desired to swing or turn the tractor sled at the bend of a road, for instance, or in any other situation, the cable 13 which ordinarily passes over the pulley 19 mounted on the body of the slide is carried laterally and around the forward ends of one of the runners and then carried at an angle to an anchor, as for instance a stump. It is often necessary that the cable shall be carried beneath the runner and such a distance back from the extremity of the runner that it will not slip off. This, inasmuch as the sled is relatively heavy, is somewhat difficult and if the cable is simply carried over the forward upwardly beveled end of the runner it is very liable, as before stated, to slip off. Not only this, the cable wears and chafes the log runner as it is drawn over it. The purpose of the groove 18 in the bottom of the shoe is to provide a recess for the cable which will prevent the cable from slipping off of the runner and will at the same time prevent the cable from chafing the runner.

WHO RELOADED THE CARS?

A FEW months ago when the Bulletin invited the loggers to contribute articles to this page there was some doubt whether the suggestion would bring responses. Generally speaking, a man, after working his muscles all day would rather read what some one else has written than attempt to write something himself. But all fear on that score has passed. The response has been generous and every article contributed has been interesting and instructive. The invitation to log in print still holds. The suggestions offered below are picked at random and contributors do not have to confine themselves to any particular subject. Here in the office we have several photographs of log trains that have run away or met with accidents which either derailed the cars or dumped their load of logs into a nearby ditch or scattered them along the right-of-way. What method was used in getting these logs back where they belonged? What time-saving devices were used? Has your camp done a job of this kind better and quicker than others? Tell us about it. And don't overlook the following:

1. Methods of connecting oil pump to donkey to secure best service.
2. Best method of firing a donkey so as to obtain most steam with least amount of wood.
3. Which is the best type of spark arrester?
4. How to go about lining up and babbiting a donkey.
5. How to construct eyes in hooks for logging rigging.
6. How to babbit a D on a choker so it will be permanent.
7. How to make and temper a marlinespike.
8. Best method of loading long timbers on cars.
9. Method of getting a loaded car back on the track when it is derailed.
10. Method of raising a spartree after it has snapped off at the butt. (Say trees 4 feet through and 100 or more feet long.)

In the next month's issue, George T. Kennedy, who is employed at the Vancouver cut-up plant, contributes a method of lining up and babbitting a donkey, an animal he has handled successfully for four or five years. Charles O. Olson, who was the first contributor to this page, also will have an illustrated article on "How to Babbit a 'D' on a Choker."

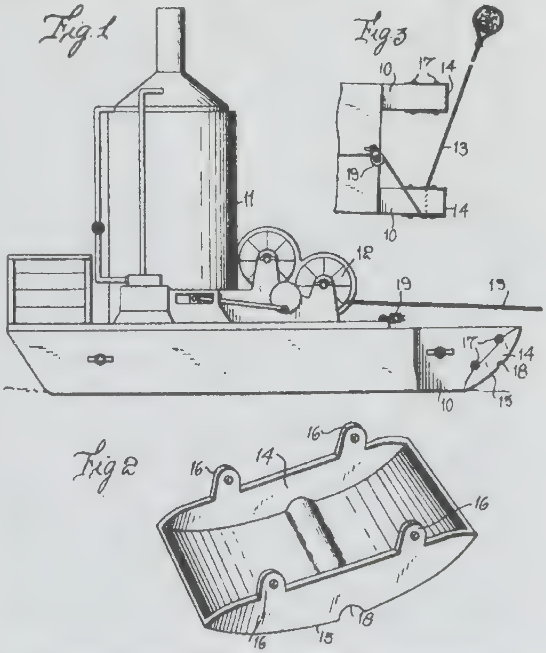


Diagram Showing Manner of Attaching Sled Shoe

Millions in Subscriptions to Brigadier General Disque's Appeal

ONE hundred million people in the United States have witnessed this month the profound, vigorous and whole-hearted patriotism which permeates every nook and cranny of the Northwest woods and which, like the clean atmosphere itself, is ready to make instant response to every demand made on it. Every local of the Loyal Legion made generous and sacrificing contributions to the Fourth Liberty Loan, but during the last few days of the drive its success was threatened by the talk of peace, emanating largely from Potsdam, with the result that only four billion, out of the six billion needed, had been subscribed two days before the campaign closed. Secretary McAdoo sent out an appeal and Brigadier General Disque immediately communicated by wire with every Loyal Legion local and detachment of troops in the Spruce Division as follows:

Portland, Ore., October 18, 1918.—I am in receipt of a wire from Secretary McAdoo saying that the United States is short two billion dollars on the Fourth Liberty Loan. Only two days are left to raise this vast sum. If America fails in this task the glorious triumphs of our armies in Europe will have been in vain. In the name of our great country I appeal to every man in the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and to every man in this Division to take at least another hundred-dollar bond. This will mean thirteen million dollars and will save the loan from failure if the remainder of our people do as well. If you cannot pay in cash, pay on the installment plan. Take orders at once and wire collect the amount subscribed in your camp by this extra effort. We who are fighting this war in the North woods have not failed our country yet and I am wiring Secretary McAdoo that he can count on us again.—Disque, Brigadier General.

As a result of the telegrams sent to the locals, General Disque wired to Secretary McAdoo October 20 as follows:

"The Spruce Production Division and the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen have given the Fourth Liberty Loan an additional boost amounting to one million five hundred thousand dollars already reported. Reports to date are in from only one-sixth of the locals and squadrons and I am confident the total will reach eight million five hundred thousand dollars. This in response to your message of October eighteenth. Practically all had already oversubscribed their quotas before this last appeal and the splendid return is only another evidence of the real patriotism of the lumber industry of the Pacific Northwest, one of the great industries that has met every government requirement without labor disturbance and without profiteering on the part of employer or employe. There is only one thought here and that is to win the war.—Disque, Brigadier General."

It is too early at this writing to give the final returns, but this much can be said: the response reached into the millions; it came spontaneously with the fervor and strength of 100 per cent loyalty urging it on; it was a most splendid example of a red-blooded, Kaiser beating, back-the-boys-to-the-limit, patriotic answer to that appeal. Once more the whole of America turns to the spruce districts of the Northwest and bows a humble "we thank you." Early reports from only a few of the locals before this appeal was made follow:

Union Mills, Wash.—We went over the top in the first attack on the enemy here in the Fourth Liberty Loan. Our quota was $20,000 and we subscribed $26,450. There were 287 subscribers, making a per capita of $92.16. Drive still on. C. E. Ardery attended the district council meeting in Tacoma. Our local meets every Wednesday night. The Spanish "flu" has not yet hit us and we are trying to prevent its spread by attempting to keep things in a sanitary condition. We have asked the management for a few improvements in the way of sanitation and feel confident they will receive hearty support. Fred King was injured by a trim saw recently. It was necessary to amputate his left arm at the elbow. He is back on another job after only three weeks' lay off. Just another example of Yankee grit.—R. H. Smith, Secretary, Local 101, District 6.

Dorena, Ore.—We registered up to Saturday, September 28, $4000 on the Fourth Liberty Loan.—A. B. Anderson, Secretary, Local 24, District 1.

Allegany, Ore.—The response to the appeal for subscriptions to the Fourth Liberty Loan in this camp has been very gratifying and seems worthy of mention. This camp, which has 110 men and is 100 per cent L. L. L. L., shows a 100 per cent subscription, every man and woman in camp having taken out Liberty Loan bonds. The total amount raised by this camp is $12,900, of which $5250 was subscribed by the 37 soldier employes, or an average of $142 each, and $7650 by the 73 civilian employes, or an average of $105 each. This should be sufficient indication that our soldiers in the woods are doing their part to win the war. It will be remembered that this camp had the distinction of receiving the Honor Flag for being the first 100 per cent camp in the state of Oregon at the time of the last Liberty Loan drive.—W. C. O'Neill, Correspondent.

South Bend, Wash.—Case Camp No. 2, North River, is in excellent condition. Getting out the spruce every day. Had a Liberty Loan drive Thursday night, September 26, and raised $16,000 among 52 men.

Hoquiam, Wash.—This camp went over the top September 28 to the tune of $4350. There are 54 men in camp. Some of the men are away on leave and there will probably be more subscriptions. This camp was the first in District 5 to go over the top. We held an election September 27, in compliance with the new rules. J. W. Strasser is the new secretary. I will assist the new secretary all I can, and always will be ready and eager to help the 4 L's in any manner, and all that it stands for.—Charles O. Olsen, Former Secretary, Local 43, District 5.

Goble, Ore.—Liberty bonds pledged to date for this local amount to $10,000 and still selling.—M. B. Tompkins, Secretary, Local 50, District 3.

Humptulips, Wash.—Every employe bought bonds, almost all took $100.—P. A. Mulkey, Secretary, Local 58, District 5.

Littell, Wash.—Sixty-five men in camp subscribed for $7150 in the Fourth Liberty Loan, exceeding our quota before opening day.—J. E. Luckey, Secretary, Local 44, District 4.

Dee, Ore.—The bunch in Camp 1 subscribed $3350 in the Fourth Liberty Loan besides quite a number sent subscriptions to their home town banks, which totals about $4000 for the camp.—H. T. Loudy, Secretary, Local 42, District 3.

Hoquiam, Wash.—We made a drive for the Fourth Liberty Loan bonds and got $6000 in Polson's Camp 3.—John Schnoch, Secretary, Local 47, District 5.

Hoquiam, Wash.—Two thousand dollars worth of the Fourth Liberty Loan bonds were sold the first day in the camp.—William Olson, Secretary, Local 47, District 5.

Humptulips, Wash.—There has been $4350 subscribed in this camp on the Fourth Liberty Loan, and there will be some more taken.—G. B. Jalieson, Secretary, Local 37, District 5.

McIntosh, Wash.—A total of $2750 was subscribed here in the Fourth Liberty Loan up to October 5 by 24 members of the Loyal Legion.—W. M. Jones, Secretary, Local 72, District 6.

Carlisle, Wash.—Members of this local subscribed for $1900 worth of bonds during first two days of drive.—Edwin Sund, Secretary, Local 18, District 5.

Hoquiam, Wash.—Loan subscription in thirty minutes went over the top with 130 men subscribing $13,000.—O. Daniels, Secretary, Local 42, District 5.

Coquille, Ore.—Our local went 100 per cent for Liberty Bonds.—Perry Lanning, Secretary, Local 18, District 1.

Eatonville, Wash.—We have up to October 1, subscribed $2500 of the Fourth Liberty Loan.—B. P. Wiggen, Secretary, Local 31, District 6.

St. Joe, Idaho—This local has gone "over the top" on the Fourth Liberty Loan with a bang, and all the men are only too glad to be able to do their bit.—G. W. Stiles, Secretary, Local 77, District 10.

Woodinville, Wash.—Every call from Uncle Sam has been answered by the members of this local. The boys went heavily over the loan quota, subscribing a total of $4800. Every member of the L. L. L. L. is an owner of a Fourth Liberty Loan bond.—Andrew E. Peterson, Secretary, Local 62, District 7.

Yakima, Wash.—Headed by the manager, Mr. Sinclair, with a subscription of $300, all the men but three subscribed for bonds, and it is quite certain the latter will "come through," giving this local a place on the Honor Roll. In addition many of these men in Local 34, District 9, Inland Empire Division, are buying War Saving Stamps liberally.

Carrols, Wash.—Liberty bonds bought at this local, $1550. —Frank L. Teter, Secretary, Local 28, District 3.

Elma, Wash.—All of the Saginaw Timber Company's camps went 100 per cent for the Fourth Liberty Loan.—John Schule, Secretary, Local 31, District 5.

Bordeaux, Wash.—Camp 7 subscribed $3000 this week to the Fourth Liberty Loan. The week's sales in Camp 2 amounted to $7000 and the employes of the Mumbry Lumber Company, Local 99, subscribed a total of $12,000.—Inspector, Locals 97, 98, 99, District 6.

Portland, Ore.—Eastern & Western Lumber Company employes to the number of 370 subscribed to $31,550 worth of Fourth Liberty Loan bonds.—Inspector, Local 37, District 3.

Wickersham, Wash.—Thirty men subscribed $1900 to the Fourth Liberty Loan, 22 of them members of the L. L. L. L.—T. C. Penny, Secretary, Local 93, District 8.

Onalaska, Wash.—Fourth Liberty Loan subscriptions at this time amount to $2400.—E. S. Burr, Secretary, Local 57, District 4.

Aberdeen, Wash.—Liberty Loan 98 per cent by Monday. The 30th it was 100 per cent. Planing mill 100 per cent the 28th. Total more than double the Third Loan. We appreciate the action of the management in giving men interest on deferred payments.—William Allen, Secretary, Local 5, District 5.

Portland, Ore.—Members of the 19th Spruce Squadron have subscribed to the Fourth Liberty Loan to the amount of $3850 thus far. This is in addition to $600 worth of War Savings Stamps bought from their September pay.

Yakima, Wash.—Local 89, District 9, Cascade Lumber Company, went over the top in true Yankee style, over 90 per cent of the L. L. L. L. members subscribing a total of $17,000. This local has also purchased over $5000 worth of thrift stamps. —J. E. Spangler, Secretary, Local 89, District 9.

Ellensburg, Wash.—This local subscribed a total of $2000 in Liberty bonds and is working hard to get a 100 per cent Liberty Loan emblem.—A. D. Crawford, Secretary, Local 34, District 9.

Powers, Ore.—Fifty-three members of the Loyal Legion, employed at Smith-Powers Camp No. 6, subscribed $4650 to the Fourth Liberty Loan.—H. C. Ray, Secretary, Local 2, District 1.

Knappton, Wash.—Local 62, District 3, is certainly going over the top in this drive. I have personally collected $5750 and expect to raise $8000 before October 19, as I still have the enlisted men to see. So far I have only three men at this local who have refused to buy a bond.—Inspector.

Redmond, Wash.—Members of this local bought $5500 worth of bonds, also $4000 worth of War Savings Stamps.—Joseph Brady, Secretary, Local 34, District 7.

Winsap, Wash.—Liberty Bonds bought in this small camp total $350.—Charles S. Lonsdale, Secretary, Local 54, District 4.

Concrete, Wash.—Our Liberty Bond subscriptions amount to date to $5350, of which the Puget Sound Sawmill & Shingle Company took $1000.—J. C. Wright, Secretary, Local 24, District 8.

Sequim, Wash.—Liberty Bond subscriptions of the employes of the Snow Creek Logging Company total $2400.—W. C. Bouton, Secretary, Local 124, District 7.

Cashmere, Wash.—We have gone over the top with the Liberty Loan, every member having subscribed.—B. Holcome, Secretary, Local 10, District 9, Inland Empire Division.

Newport, Wash.—This is a very active local at the Humbird mill. H. W. Evans is secretary. There are 63 members and the mill is cutting about 54,000 feet every 8-hour day. We have lost but one hour due to shut-downs during the entire season. Liberty bonds of the Fourth issue to the amount of $3000 were purchased. Sanitary conditions here are excellent, appliances all up-to-date and many labor saving devices are employed.—District Field Officer.

A Bundle of Jokes—Sad, Ancient and Otherwise.

Welcome to the Whole Pond

Sympathetic Friend—"How do you feel now, Ed?"

Seasick Soldier—"Don't ask me, but if you know any guy that wants the freedom of the seas, tell him he can have it. I ain't got no use for it."

He Sees It Now

Teacher—"Why do the Germans spell Kultur with a 'K'?"

Willie (who has two brothers in the navy)—"Because the allies have control of the seas (c's)."

Anxious to Grow Wings

Up at Melbourne, Wash., where they roll out an hour before daybreak in the daylight saving plan, a logger remarked that the spruce logs were getting so wild it was necessary to sneak up in the dark to grab 'em.

Looked Reasonable Enough

"There is a feller here who owns a queer animal," said the landlord of the Petunia tavern. "It has a head like a turtle and a body like a calf. There is a fin along its spine. It has feathers on its body, fur on its legs and a spike or sticker on the end of its tail. It whistles up to 10 o'clock in the morning and then brays till noon. Afterward—"

"Nonsense!" said the guest, whose countenance was shaped considerably like that of a rare old fiddle. "You don't expect me to believe a fantastic tale like that, do you?"

"Well, I heard you saying a little while ago that you feared we could never whip the Huns and might eventually be compelled to conclude a German peace. Of course, if you believe that, you will believe anything."

Hat Fashions at the Front

"Where are you going?" asked one rookie of another.

"Going to the blacksmith shop to get my tin hat reblocked."

Kitchen Bar-room All That's Left

Old Father Hubbard went to the cupboard to get his poor self a drink, but as he drew nigh the country went dry, so he got him a drink at the sink.

In the Cold Gray Dawn the Morning After

On the night of the first big minstrel show in Richmond, Va., a private entered one of the boxes with a magnificently bejeweled and befurred young woman on either arm. Lord Chesterfield had nothing on him for chivalrous bearing and grandiloquent concern for the comfort of the ladies. They were conspicuously long in getting settled. Not being able to stand it any longer, or perhaps prompted by jealousy, a soldier in the balcony yelled down:

"That's all right, old top; you'll be washing dishes tomorrow!"

HONOR FLAGS

From the reports of the September records, the following have been awarded Honor Flags:

Willapa Lumber Company, Raymond, Wash.; highest percentage of spruce aircraft material produced.

Hammond Lumber Company, Mill City, Ore.; highest percentage of fir aircraft material produced.

North Bend Mill & Lumber Company, North Bend, Ore.; highest percentage of both fir and spruce aircraft material produced.

Moore Mill & Lumber Company, Bandon, Ore.; largest input of spruce logs per side.

Wilson Bros. & Company, Aberdeen, Wash.; largest input of fir logs per side.

CASUALTIES

SOLDIER CASUALTIES

Lieutenant Malcolm Cunningham, medical officer of the 76th Spruce Division at the Hammond mill, near Astoria, died at the Astoria hospital October 9. Death was due to an attack of bronchial pneumonia. The body was shipped to his home in Chicago for burial.

◆

Private Forrest W. Olin, 39th Spruce Squadron, was accidentally struck and killed by a falling tree while at work for the Clear Lake Lumber Company. Death occurred in line of duty. The body was shipped to Mrs. Mary Olin (mother), 203½ Randall St., Eau Claire, Wis.

◆

Private Albert H. Moller, 14th Casual Detachment, committed suicide about 7½ miles north of Washougal, Wash., September 11. Emergency address (mother) Mrs. Sarah Moller, Thomasville, Ga.

◆

Private Alfred Penny died on or about September 26. Emergency address: Mrs. Mary Wright, Linden, Mich.

◆

Private Petritz, 37th Spruce Squadron, was accidently killed September 27 at Snoqualmie Falls, Wash.

◆

Private Chriss F. Bertelsen, 1st Casual Detachment, committed suicide on or about August 3 at Vancouver Barracks, Washington.

◆

Private Ross Matney, 80th Spruce Squadron, employed at Camp 3-A, Toledo, Oregon, was instantly killed by a falling tree September 26. Death occurred in line of duty. His home was at Stacey, Virginia.

◆

Private Czar Rudy, 37th Spruce Squadron, sustained a scalp wound while at work in the woods near Snoqualmie Falls, Wash., September 27.

◆

Private Martin Wirtz, 3rd Casual Company, died October 17 of pneumonia at the Post Hospital. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (mother) Mrs. Kathryn Wirtz, Brillion, Wis.

◆

Private Ed C. Lietzeau, 1st Spruce Squadron, died September 9 at Washougal, Washington.

◆

Private William A. Fisher, 15th Spruce Squadron, died October 6 at Post Hospital, Vancouver Barracks, Washington. Emergency address not yet received.

◆

Private William F. Schrader, 3rd Co. Casual Detachment, died October 8 at Post Hospital, Vancouver Barracks, Washington. Emergency address not yet received.

◆

Private Hjalmer E. Johnson, 76th Spruce Squadron, Astoria, Oregon, died October 8. Emergency address not yet received.

◆

Private Grant Young, 50th Spruce Squadron, Hoquiam, Washington, died October 10. Emergency address not yet received.

◆

Private Edward Duke, 64th Spruce Squadron, Aberdeen, Washington, died October 11. Emergency address not yet received.

◆

Private Martin E. Mayn, 3rd Co. Casual Detachment, died October 17 at Post Hospital, Vancouver Barracks, Washington. Emergency address not yet received.

L. L. L. L. CASUALTIES

Grays River, Wash.—Clifford Jadwin, Member 64855, was instantly killed September 24 and Al Woods, Member 90147, was seriously injured when a log on which they were standing was caught by a line. Both men were thrown down hill against a tree, the log rolling against them. Jadwin, who was head rigger, was crushed to death. Woods is a choker setter and is in the hospital at Astoria.

◆

Mead, Wash.—D. W. Newberry, Member 23031, employed at Gardner's Camp, died of typhoid fever.

◆

Skamokawa, Wash.—John Bilek, Member 7930, was instantly killed September 27 by a fall from the top of a spar tree.

◆

Harrison, Idaho—G. H. Reynolds, Member 5249, Local 48, District 10, Inland Empire Division, was accidentally killed September 27 while loading logs. He was employed by the Russell & Pugh Lumber Company.

◆

Linslaw, Ore.—Theron Sutherland, Member 32039, died September 27 from an abcess in the head.

◆

Tacoma, Wash.—Mrs. Martha Eichler, Member 86530, died at her home in Puyallup October 11.

◆

Hoquiam, Wash.—The body of T. P. Kuros, Member 67956, was found near the camp of the Polson Logging Company where he had committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor.

◆

Chehalis, Wash.—Thomas B. Lyda, Member 40942, woods foreman of the Coal Creek Logging Company, passed away at St. Helens hospital after a brief illness. Death was due to pneumonia.

◆

Humptulips, Wash.—L. Hayes, Member 82327, was drowned here when he slipped from the log on which he was working and fell into the mill pond.

L. L. L. L. INJURED

John King, Member 78682, a brakeman for the Noyes-Holland Logging Company, lost his right hand when he slipped and fell while setting a brake. The car wheel passed over his hand.

◆

Rainier, Ore.—John Gubich, Member 111737, lost his right eye while splitting wood for the donkey, a piece of wedge penetrating the eye ball.

◆

Copalis, Wash.—W. H. Hilterbrant, Member 104356, employed at the mill of the A. P. Stockwell Lumber Company, was probably fatally injured September 30 when he was caught and crushed between a log and the side of the mill.

◆

Mabel, Ore.—V. Muti sustained a fracture of the leg from a flying choker and is in the Springfield hospital.

◆

Melbourne, Wash.—C. H. Clemons was caught in a collision between a speeder and logging train. His ankle was badly crushed.

◆

Van Zandt, Wash.—W. E. Fay, Secretary, Local 121, District 8, has been in the hospital as the result of getting his hand caught in the planer knives. Two fingers were severed from his left hand.

(Continued from page 6)

Camp B, with 60 men of the 453rd Construction Squadron, was opened in March, to operate the Siletz mill; sawing planking for the plank road and construction lumber for Camp C of 75 men on the Siletz river. It was located in the Indian Reservation buildings at Siletz. Camp C rived spruce for a few days; then the men cleared right-of-way and did grading work for the extension of the road into the timber proper. Later they went into logging exclusively.

Camp D was established to get out the piling for the 7500 feet of trestle from Toledo to the end of Miller's logging road. From here the 56-pound rails were laid to replace the 24-pound logging rails on the Miller road.

Another construction camp, D, was established a mile north of Toledo, to assist in building this trestle and for general railroad construction; they were there from April to June. Camp H, six miles east of Toledo on the Yaquina road, was built to get out piling for this job, for the Toledo operations and for South Beach. This last camp could be reached only by barge, as it is across the bay from the warehouse.

On July 1 the drivers started on the piling for the Government sawmill at Toledo. Their camp was first constructed on the hillside, but the increased number of men working on the mill made it necessary to move the camp to the spit of land on which the mill is located. This camp will accommodate a large number of men; six hundred are there housed at present, and there is room for expansion. From here are sent detachments for the operation of the Yaquina Bay sawmill at Toledo; for building a pipe-line for supplying the mill and the city of Toledo with water, and for getting out piling for the mill from a tract of second growth timber directly across the river. The remaining men are at work on the construction of the Toledo sawmill, cut-up plant, resaw plant, power plant, sorting sheds, burner, bulk-heads, trackage, and other parts of the mill.

Huge Mill Rapidly Erected

The water situation in Toledo making it necessary to build a pipe-line up into the headwaters of Mill Creek, Lieutenant F. W. Deming with Lieutenant E. K. Burdick's assistance, laid out the line. Fifty men under Lieutenant C. C. Holzworth are now digging trenches for this line and will later lay the pipe. The construction of a new water shed with a twenty-two foot dam was found necessary, and this is now going on. When completed, both the mill and the city will have an ample supply of pure spring water.

The construction of the Toledo sawmill commenced about July 1, under the supervision of Major Welch and Peter Swan, a veteran mill builder. Material came in from every possible source. Freight trains dropped off cars of lumber, piling floated in from up and down the river, pile drivers were put to work and soon the mud flat began to show results. On the fifteenth of August the roof was practically completed and now the machinery is beginning to arrive.

Two hundred and ninety-seven feet long, ninety feet wide, two stories in height, with two head-band saws and all that modern machinery can offer to speed up the sawing of lumber, this mill will turn out an enormous amount of spruce. Every day will produce more than four hundred thousand feet. From the mill to the resaw will go the commercial stock, unfit for airplane construction; and from the sawmill to the cut-up plant will go the airplane stock. Here the proper sizes are cut, and what is far more important, the stock is sawed to obtain the straightest grain and to eliminate knots and pitch pockets.

Material Arrives From All Sections

The cut-up plant will be almost four hundred feet long and one hundred and thirty-five feet wide. Over half a million feet of lumber is being used in its construction, tons of iron truss bolts and over five hundred piling. Work was started on this early in September and is rapidly going forward. In charge of the actual construction are Lieutenant A. Schaff and Mr. Holmberg, both experienced in construction work.

Captain Roderick A. Grant is now at the head of this operation, the construction of the great spruce sawmill and cut-up plant. Since about the first of August the entire operations at Toledo have been under his control. On August 21 the Fourth Provisional Regiment was organized with Captain Grant as Commanding Officer and Lieutenant Benjamin King as Regimental Adjutant. A regimental headquarters was established, and a real military air has come over Camp 1. At Captain Grant's suggestion, athletic and amusement features for the men, as well as Post Exchange facilities and a Regimental Band, are now well under way.

Late in August an enlisted men's club was formed for the better entertainment of the men. Almost every man has contributed the initial cost of five dollars and there are to be no dues. The labor on the building, under Lieutenant Rawn, has been voluntary, and is done at odd moments and by the men who have not as yet gone to work on the mill. It will be forty by eighty feet, with billiard and pool tables, a moving picture theater which can be used for dancing, a mezzanine floor for writing tables, two huge fire-places, and all the other little conveniences that will make it a real home.

Adjoining and connected with the Club is the Post Exchange. This is a building almost as large and will have a restaurant and everything that a modern post exchange should have.

The Y. M. C. A. erected their tent early in September, and has given a number of enjoyable programs, music by the soldiers' orchestra, by quartets and soloists, entertainments with moving pictures and readings. The work is to be increased and continued.

Athletics are under the direction of Lieutenant Robson. Baseball teams have been organized and every week-end sees two or more squadrons playing the national pastime. Even the officers get out and enjoy a game of "'one ol' cat" on an occasional evening. Boxing matches of an informal kind are pulled off almost nightly, and several good fighters have developed. Handball is popular. Later in the fall it is expected that a good football team will be organized to play the Newport outfit. Swimming is naturally a very popular sport, with the Yaquina river so handy.

Boom Is Full of Logs

Four million feet of logs now lie in the boom waiting for the Toledo sawmill to begin operations. Seventeen billion feet of spruce stand in the district which it serves. When the big turbines begin to generate their power turning the motors and driving the saws, and the enormous output of almost a million feet every forty-eight hours begins to flood the airplane factories with Sitka spruce—then the men at Toledo who have labored hard for six months will be satisfied. It has taken "No. 1 clear" stock to conquer the mud of Depot Slough, to build trestles and railroads under almost insurmountable difficulties, to log mountain sides, and finally to construct the magnificent plant now almost completed at Toledo; and this work these men now dedicate to the production of "No. 1 clear" airplane stock for Pershing and his fearless flyers.

* * *

Olympia, Wash.—I would like to say that our men look forward from week to week for the War Summary from your office and it is read by all with great interest.—W. H. Bryan, Secretary, Local 64, District 6.

* * *

Overall L. L. L. L. Girls, Western Manufacturing Company, Marshfield, Oregon

Emblem of Freedom Still Being Raised in the Forests

As the war continues and the American army plunges deeper into the struggle against barbarism and savagery, Old Glory reflects a graver meaning to those who daily pay homage to its protection and the principles it represents. No country has a flag worthy of greater love and respect and no stronger evidence of that is found than in the Northwest woods where flag raising ceremonies continue to play a prominent part in the life of the camps. The Bulletin publishes herewith further reports from locals where the national emblem has been raised during the past month.

* * *

Maple Falls, Wash.—We raised a 70-foot flag pole and on September 25 raised a new flag. Deputy Prosecuting Attorney Loomis Baldrey of Bellingham delivered an address on "Patriotism and the Flag," giving the history of the birth of our flag, why we are at present fighting for that flag and strongly urged us to support the Fourth Liberty Loan, if we had to get the money by turning our pockets inside out and then selling the cloth. A ladies chorus accompanied by the members of the Local sang "The Star Spangled Banner" as the flag was raised. We closed our program by singing "My Country 'Tis of Thee." We are going to do our best to make a good showing in our subscription to the Fourth Liberty

* * *

Dee, Ore.—This local has ordered a new American flag, 8x12. The one we had is almost worn out and we will take it to the woods and let it fly its remaining days by the side of the donkey that is hauling logs to the roll-way to help lick the Kaiser.—H. T. Loudy, Secretary, Local 42, District 3.

* * *

Marcus, Wash.—Employes of the Pine Lumber Company have erected a 60-foot pole, and have an 8-foot flag flying from it.—L. W. Overturf, Secretary, Local 54, District 9.
Loan.—Walter Chinn, Secretary, Local 59, District 8.

* * *

Port Orchard, Wash.—A company flag wore out so we took up a subscription for a new one. After buying it we found we had $9 left and we voted to give it to the Red Cross, through the Monthly Bulletin. Please forward the enclosed check as coming from the men of the Local here and the men of the 137th Squadron.—Lieutenant Robert H. Farley, Local 107, District 6.

* * *

Deer Park, Wash.—Old Glory, together with the 4 L flag, is raised here every morning at 8:55. The men stand at attention and raise their hats to show respect to the flag and our Government.—Emil G. Jonas, Secretary, Local 5, District 3.

* * *

Forest, Wash.—We have a flag pole 85 feet high and an 8x12 flag. The mill crew at the J. P. Gurrier Lumber Company here observes the flag ceremony twice each day.—C. W. Hensel, Secretary, Local 34, District 4.

* * *

Ford, Wash.—Deer Park Lumber Co., Camp 1, has a flag pole now and the flag is raised every morning while the men stand at attention. The ceremony is repeated when the flag is lowered for the night. This camp is 100 per cent L. L. L . L. and all the boys are anxious to do their bit in aiding Uncle Sam win the war.

* * *

Dalde, Wash.—Flag raising Monday. Subscriptions to Liberty Loan at present, $3400, and expect to get $5000. Our quota is $2500.—Robert L. Williams, Secretary, Local 1, District 7.

* * *

Leneve, Ore.—We are taking up a collection here from the members to buy a new flag for the new camp of the Moore Mill and Lumber Company.—Vaney Willard, Secretary, Local 36, District 1.

* * *

Tumwater, Wash.—Our local at the Fir Tree Lumber Company raised a new flag pole, 80 feet high, and a new flag, 7x9. Flag ceremonies are now observed each morning and evening to a man. We have purchased a new moving picture machine and are building a hall to hold meetings each week.—C. C. Abbott, Secretary, Local 98, District 6.

Independence, Wash.—A new flag, 6x10, is flying from our new flag pole.—R. C. Collier, Secretary, Local 46, District 6.

* * *

Tacoma, Wash.—A meeting of the Loyal Legion of Local 22, District 6, was called by the local secretary, William A. Slack, recently. Captain Farr spoke and explained several matters among which were the first claim exemption clause, the object and ways of the L. L. L., the question of members subscribing to the Monthly Bulletin, the assessment of 15 cents for each member and, last but not least, the necessity of having an American flag and the manner of saluting it. Jack Walters made a motion for Captain Farr to pass the hat and started the flag collection by donating $1. In less than five minutes a total of $58.90 was raised. A flag 7x14 was purchased, a flag pole erected and Old Glory is now flying some 70 or 80 feet in mid-air and "forever in peace may she wave."—William A. Slack, Secretary, Local 22, District 6.

* * *

Mill City, Ore.—Flag raising day, September 19, was a memorable one to the men and women of Local 19, who sang America as Old Glory, the emblem of truth, love, charity, and freedom for all the world, was flung to the breeze. Previous to the flag raising, Sergeant Evans, our local inspector, spoke on what the flag stood for and what the Spruce Division was accomplishing; as well as commending the motives of the men and women of Camp 14 who subscribed for the flag which was the best 10x14 flag that money could buy. Secretary George Scott was so afraid that we would not get the best that he made a trip to Portland at his own expense to get it. After the flag raising the men chipped in to buy material for a Loyal Legion Flag. The women, after contributing their mite, went the men one better by volunteering to make the pennant. The Hammond Lumber Company got the Honor Flag for the maximum production of fir for the month of August. Keep your eye on the Hammond Lumber Company at Mill City, and especially Camp 14. You will hear more from us in the future.—G. O. Adams, Member 82525.

Old Glory Is Raised at Sandpoint, Idaho

Mill City, Ore.—A flag has been purchased and was unfurled August 21 by the L. L. L. L. As Old Glory was drawn to the top of a ninety-foot pole by L. A. Kanoff and J. W. Shahan, Miss Mildred Gladstone of Eugene played the violin accompaniment and with Mrs. Faust as leader, America was sung by all. Sergeant W. L. Evans introduced Professor Berchtold of Corvallis who delivered a patriotic address. As the flag was lowered the Star Spangled Banner was played and sung. Every man and woman in the mill stands at attention as the flag is raised in the morning and lowered in the evening.—Sylvia Gooch.

* * *

Skamokawa, Wash.—Sixty-five men are employed here at Algers Logging camp, Local 95, District 3. The men stand reveille and retreat daily and go through these ceremonies with cheerful, patriotic spirit. When the cook rings the gong they line up. The local secretary calls "Attention, men" and each salutes with his right hand until the colors are down. They salute in unison, form a good line and are silent and dignified. While most camps go through this ceremony, none can out-do this band of men who certainly show that they are made of the right stuff.

* * *

Mohawk, Ore.—This local is a wide awake camp with about 70 members. No "wobblies," no slackers, no pro-Germans. We salute the flag each morning before breakfast and every man respects the "Red, White and Blue" and the 4 L's, too. There isn't a man here who wouldn't like to shoot the Kaiser with a muzzle-loader full of grindstones. The Mohawk Lumber Company is building a number of new houses for the families here, which will help to make this one of the best camps in the Valley.—F. S. Apger, Secretary, Local 57, District 1.

* * *

Springdale, Wash.—This is a camp of about 40 men, all real live members of the L. L. L. L. All subscriptions and assessments have been paid and every man bought a Liberty Bond, making this camp 100 per cent bond owners. We also have flag ceremony when every man stands at attention and salutes the National emblem. H. Howard, the company clerk, reads the Weekly War Summary aloud to the crew and it is certainly appreciated by all. The summary, "A Week of Victories," sure brought the cheers. Everyone is pleased with the work of the Yanks over there and this local is backing them to a man. We don't have any airship timber here, but we sure try to do our part with the cartridge boxes.—Jack Stratton, Camp 16, Phoenix Lumber Company.

* * *

We will all go to war ten million strong, if necessary, writes H. Shugart of Centralia, Wash., and, he adds, "On to Berlin, from Irishman to Finn. Airplane and submarine, battleships and gasoline, we will blow 'em up and blow 'em down for we're the boys that pass freedom around."

* * *

SERGEANT COMPTON WEDS

Vancouver Barracks, Wash.—Sergeant Dan W. Compton, the "top" of the 28th Spruce Squadron and one of the most popular first sergeants in the regiment, was married September 18 to Miss Ruth Wills of Milwaukie, Ore. Following the ceremony at the First Presbyterian church of Portland, the Sergeant and his bride were the guests of members of the Squadron at a wedding supper in the Squadron mess hall.

Mill Crew Raising Old Glory at Forest, Wash.

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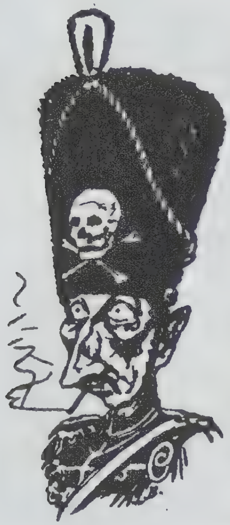
Der Clown Prinz Writes Aboudt Der Limburger Landsturm



Mid-vay to der Marne, but safe
Dere Fodder: September 23.

I haf been at der near-front in conferences mit Cheneral Blubbersnitz, der retreat specialty, und I rite a vurd by you vile der cuckoos tinkle der efening hour so dot you know about it vot der Cheneral dit in his latest back upe. Und I made a pause for der injection dot it looks like Cheneral Blubbersnitz been schtepping on his own foots, Fodder, efery time dot he open his mout. I bet me he ist anudder vun off dose soup-ermen, Fodder.

Vell, ven der Cheneral arrifed he sees it dot Hindy neeted qvite a lot off specializing. More as der udder chenerals, Fodder, for der Yanks dey vare dot near dey almost make a clothes line oudt off Hindy's tail, dey dit. Vareupons von Blubbersnitz orters upe der Vurtzburger Landsturm. Every vun off dem was a cheese-maker, Fodder—schmeercases, sweitzer, livervurst und udders off more deadtly natures. No speeches from dem vas neeted. Dey brings dare deaf und dumb vurds mit dem, dey dit. Der atmosphere, Fodder, it hat a sveet eloquence off der limburger languages.

Vell, von Blubbersnitz tells Hindy der Landsturm from der cheese districts to put into der front line. Dey looks like weterans, he set, und by his vay he explanation dot ven der Yanks sees dem dey get a coolness in der spine all ofer und run avay, Fodder, vich vould gif time more blenty for der udder chenerals dot neets specializing. Vell, der answers ist sad. Almost der tears dey schpil oudt und der comes a ketchup in der troat ven I tinks off der happenings. From mein own heart oudt I make der exclamation dot it ist an ill vind dot haf monkey-doodles mit cheeses. Der vind it svitched, Fodder. On der chentle breezes der odor vot make limburger famous took a scoot across der land vot nobody vants und comes to der parade rest rite unter der noses off Herr Bershing's infantries.

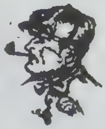
Vell, der Yanks insteat off making der retreat von Blubbersnitz had blanned, vy dey took a schniff off der fragrance und tinking dot it vas a gas attacks dey put on der masks und comes over der top mit yells und disturbances choost like vild vimmens dot use der kitchen furniture on der husbands. Dit you tink dot vas rite, Fodder? Vell, Cheneral Von Blubbersnitz ven he see der happenings made a brave efforts to undo vot hat been dit by der Vurtzburger cheeses. He rushed to der phone und shouts der orter: ''Holdt to der last man.''

But der finish it ist not yet. Dose limburger landsturm ven dey see der Yanks coming mit der masks on und hearing der Cheneral Blubbersnitz's orters, ''Holdt to der last man,'' vy dey get eggscite und tinking der orters vas specialized to saf dem from a gas attack dey drop der rifles, Fodder, absolutely und efery dodgasted vun off dem begin to holdt der noses—to der last man!

Vell, I make der reports on der first retreat off der specialty mit der suggestion dot limburger haf charms dot make a agitations in der savage preast, und der perfume it ain't der rite kind off ammunition mit a nort-vest vind, also. Dit you hear it dot Hindy tinks off moving der whole army backvards mitout any furder specializing? I vash mein face of der whole matter, Fodder.

Homevards ve gaily been schlipping,
Der Clown Prinz.

The Creed of the 4-L Legionaire



MAYBE I could get into the army or navy and win a war cross, or a marked grave in France or an unmarked one in the great ocean. But if some one doesn't do this work here in the forests, in the mills, and fields, do the unglorified work in the rear and keep the war machine oiled and in running order, the army will have to starve and drown and fight blindly and bare-handed, a losing, foolish fight.

I'm not a trained soldier, the nation loses no military skill if I do not carry a gun. But I do know my job in the mill, in the woods, where skill brings better production. There are not enough men to do the work, except as everybody does honestly what he can do best; the misfit on the job wastes time and material and money—and loses wars.

It is every man's duty to do what he can do best. I couldn't build a watch; my friend in town couldn't set a saw carriage or run a hoist. If we traded jobs, I'd spoil all the watches, and he would smash the saw machinery the very first hour. I know nothing about preaching a sermon and very little about singing a song, but I do know that the preacher or singer would soon "ball up" my job. Why try to do what we don't know, when our country needs us where we can do the best?

I'd rather wear a uniform, and help beat the damned Hun with my own hands, for the sake of my mother, my sister, my children, for the whole world he has outraged. But this is my job, that I know best, and it must be done to win the war. I'll do it like a man. I'd rather be a battle hero; and, since I must stay here, perhaps I'd like more money, less work, less exposure, more 50-50—I'm not quite satisfied either way.

But this is a man's job, and my country needs me. And I'll stick—come what may, high wages or low, long hours or short, fair weather or foul—till a grave has been dug for every creature in this world who believes it right to bayonet babies, ravish women, enslave men or bomb hospitals.

Logger's Picturesque Analysis of Hundom's Black Soul

FERNWOOD, IDAHO.—There was a forest fire at Camp 16 of the Blackwell Lumber Company, which is right on top of the mountain, so the mill was shut down and all hands were ordered out and we found some fire, believe me. We were a hundred or more strong and got the fire under control in about 11 hours. Then some of us started for the camp site. We made it, but it was hard to stay there for any length of time on account of the heat and smoke. There wasn't enough of anything in the shape of buildings or logging outfit to wad a gun. But there was an old pig with nine little ones, and she had brought them all through it alive and well, but pretty badly singed herself. The only shelter that could be found was a little side cut for the logging road about 100 feet long and 7 feet high in the center, on the upper side. She had gone in there and rooted enough dirt down so the little ones could stand behind her and between her and the bank, and she had stood there and sheltered them through it all until the hair was singed off her sides. She was quite angry at first when we came near her. It seemed as if she thought we were the Huns that had tortured her. She drank two pails of water and then tried to lay down to nourish the little ones, but her sides were too sore, so she kneeled and leaned up against the bank and let them have a drink. **I said to my partner standing near, "Did you ever see anything finer than that?" "A fine sow," he said, "will make good pork in the fall." The devil mind the Hun! He could see nothing but pork in that gallant old sow.**—William Atkinson, Secretary, District 6, Local 5, Inland Empire Division.

Monthly Bulletin

Spruce Production Division - U.S. Army
Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen
VOL. 2 NO. 3 NOVEMBER 1918 15 cents PORTLAND, OREGON

Your blows have sent our boys over the top to
VICTORY
Spruce wings from the north woods carried a message that helped drive a frenzied kaiser from his throne
Adrian Brewer

WAR DEPARTMENT
HEADQUARTERS SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
BUREAU OF AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION,
YEON BLDG., PORTLAND, ORE.
LOYAL LEGION OF LOGGERS AND LUMBERMEN.

Digest of the Proceedings of the Central Council Meeting Held in Portland, Oct. 16, 17 and 18, 1918.

The second quarterly session of the Central Council of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen was called to order at 10:30 a. m. October 16th, at the Portland Hotel, Portland, Oregon. The roll call indicated that the only absentee was Mr. Mark Reed of District No. 6.

After some discussion as to the price of lumber in its relation to an increase in wages, Mr. Hamilton, of the Fir Production Board, was invited to the meeting to explain the recent action of the price-fixing committee of the War Industries Board. He read a telegram of October 11th setting forth in effect that the maximum base price f. o. b. mill, of June 15th, is reaffirmed until January 15th, 1919, with a two-dollar reduction in flat grain flooring and siding, also in one and two inch common. The remarks indicated that the War Industries Board thought that the Government was already paying too high a price for this material, hence, this reduction, which represents an average price on one and two inch mixed length common of $16.87 per M.

Mr. J. J. Donovan, District 8, said that, in addition to the reduction by the War Industries Board, there had been a marked falling off in demand owing to the Government prohibition of building, and that the surplus of side-cut is already compelling many reductions in operations with more to follow after the Christmas holidays. He called attention to the depreciation in price, the decreased demand on account of the Government's prohibition of building as an indication that conditions of the industry did not warrant any material increase in wage schedules, but, to the contrary reductions might become necessary at the next session of the Council.

Mr. A. C. Dixon, District 1, outlined the results of the July survey of logging costs and prices made by the West Coast Lumbermen's Association from forty-seven representative operations. A firm of certified accountants was employed and expenditures in cutting over a billion and a half feet were carefully scrutinized. On this showing the cost was $23.75 per M; the selling prices (including income from rents, store products, etc.), was $24.94, or a profit showing of $1.19 per M. without considering the average investment of $33.60 for every thousand feet cut per annum. Estimating investment and depreciation at 10 per cent, the net loss per M. was shown to be $2.22.

Mr. J. E. Spangler, District 9, stated that he did not believe a universal increase was warranted at this time, and a general discussion was precipitated and participated in by Messrs. O'Brien, Linahan, T. Hudson, and J. L. Hudson, of the employees, in which it evolved that the sentiment of the majority did not believe that the industry could stand a horizontal increase in wages at the present time. Later a committee was appointed and reported a resolution to this effect.

Logging and Milling Committees of twelve members each were appointed, also a Committee on Rules and one on Resolutions. After nine hours deliberation, Committee reports were submitted and adopted, a summary of the action taken being as follows:

LOGGING AND MILLING COMMITTEES:

Camp Helpers' wages spread from $90.00 to $120.00 per month. Coast Division.

Both Fallers' wages raised to 2½c per hour above former wage, Coast Division.

Skidding Levermen, Loading Levermen, Head Rigger and Head Loader placed under the heading of Lidgerwood Overhead Skidder. Wages to be made optional.

Automatic Trimmermen minimum increase to 55c. Coast Division.

Chain Men, wages increased to a minimum of 47½c and a maximum of 57½c per hour, Coast Division.

Setters' wages increased to a minimum of 50c and a maximum of 65c per hour. Coast Division.

"Boom Men" inserted in Bulletin, with a minimum of 47½c and maximum of 57½c per hour. Coast Division.

"Boom Foremen" inserted in Bulletin, with wages optional. Coast Division.

The word "Chain Man" is amended to read Sawmill Sorting Table or Chain Man.

"Firemen" inserted in Bulletin 79, on an eight-hour basis, with a minimum of 42½c and a maximum of 50c per hour. Inland Empire.

An increase in the scale of the Graders back of the machine, for the Inland Empire, was authorized and referred to the Inland Empire Sub-Committee.

A new classification to be known as a "Combination Sawpuller and Kicker" was authorized, with wages to be determined by the Inland Empire Sub-Committee.

Emergency Repairs were defined as "those that could not be safely and practicably made while the mill is in operation."

Concerning aged workmen, it was decided "That wages for aged or infirm employees not capable of manual labor, may be fixed by the operator, the employee, and the Employees Conference Committee, at less than the minimum."

On an appeal from Local No. 63, District No. 3, it was decided that "anyone engaged in any overtime work outside his regular job, shall receive time and one-half time."

The case of the Clark-Wilson Tallyman was provided for in the regulation, "wherever a car tallyman does cargo tallyman's duties, he shall receive cargo tallyman's wages." (The discussion gives evidence that this is established as a fixed principle for all temporary vocational charges.)

A motion prevailed that where only "one Dogger is employed, the wages set for the first Dogger shall apply" and also that—

"Wherever the Dogger is dispensed with, and either a head Rig Setter or a Pony Rig Setter acts as the Dogger, an increase of 10c per hour is allowable."

The decision of the Board of District 12 in the case of the Brooks-Scanlon green Chainmen was ratified.

Common carrier railroads and men employed in shingle mills were held to be without the jurisdiction of the Council.

A number of contracts for Fallers and Buckers were criticised and disapproved.

Applications from various locals for increased pay in the case of riggers, millmen, engineers, tallymen, and resawyer helpers and for the fixing of timekeepers' wages were considered and disapproved.

A number of other cases were referred back to the District Boards for additional information.

Contracting in mills and for falling and bucking was authorised under certain regulations to be adopted by special committee, same will be promulgated later.

All contract work was limited to eight hours, except in emergency cases, and railroad grading contracts were excluded from this provision.

AMENDMENTS TO THE RULES proposed by the Committee on Rules, the Logging and Milling Committees and individual members, were adopted to the following effect:

Condemning certain operators for actions taken in resentment toward the Loyal Legion members for their activities on behalf of the organization.

Authorizing publication in the Monthly Bulletin of the names of those present and absent at Council and other meetings, also the publication of infractions of the regulations, and the penalties imposed.

Providing for mailing reports of all Board meetings to the Chairman thereof.

Affirming the right of any member of the Loyal Legion, whether an optional employee or not, to appeal any grievance through the channels provided.

Urging all employees to settle their difference, whenever possible, through the Employees Conference Committee and the District Board.

Discussion arose as to the wages paid female employees and the sentiment appears that where there is an average efficiency of 85 per cent, women employees should receive 85 per cent of the wages established for men, or full pay in the event that they perform a full day's work. A motion prevailed establishing a minimum daily wage for women engaged in the production of lumber or employed in factories and mills at $2.50 with a maximum of 48 hours' work a week.

The question of wages paid box factory employees was considered and by informal expression of opinion, was held in abeyance, pending the committee report on this matter at the next session of the Council.

A monthly statement of the personal accounts of all employees, to be furnished by the operator, was requested, but on motion it was required that such statements be furnished only upon an application of the employee.

At the request of the Chairman, certain small operations in Klickitat County, adjacent to Portland, were defined as being within the jurisdiction of District 9.

The adoption of an individual card index system for every member of the Legion was debated at some length and the matter finally entrusted to Captain Crumpacker for a practicable solution.

A motion that General Disque appoint a committee to report ways and means for perpetuating the Loyal Legion after the war, was carried. The following committee was appointed: J. J. Donovan, J. L. Hudson, A. C. Dixon, R. T. Linahan, J. P. McGoldrick, W. S. Mitchell, Major P. L. Abbey, Captain M. E. Crumpacker.

A vote of thanks was tendered the officers and the employees of the Spruce Production Division for their labor during this session, and Brigadier General Disque was invited to address the meeting before adjournment. The Council adjourned at 2:00 p. m., Friday, October 18th, 1918.

By direction of Brigadier General Disque:

P. L. ABBEY,
Major, A. S., A. P.
Asst. Chief of Staff,
Chairman of Meeting.

WAR DEPARTMENT
HEADQUARTERS SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
BUREAU OF AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION,
YEON BLDG., PORTLAND, ORE.

MEMORANDUM NO. 164.

1. It is the intention of the Commanding Officer of the Spruce Production Division to enlarge and develop the Loyal Legion Publication to a greater degree. To properly accomplish this more funds than the Government appropriates for this purpose are needed and it has been determined to raise same by charging for subscriptions.

2. In view of the above, the following orders of the Commanding Officer of the Spruce Production Division are announced:

a. * * * * *

b. This magazine shall be the official organ of the Spruce Production Division and the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and shall contain matters of interest to both.

c. * * * * *

d. A charge of 50c for six months, payable in advance, will be made for this magazine.

e. * * * * *

f. * * * * *

g. All subscriptions from Loyal Legion Members will be collected by local secretaries or soldier inspectors, receipted for by them and sent by money order or check, together with subscription blanks, to the treasurer of the Monthly Bulletin of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, Yeon Building, Portland, Oregon. Any cost for sending money, such as cost of money orders, will be deducted by collector from his collection and receipt covering this expenditure will be forwarded with collection. All subscriptions from troops will be collected by organization commanders, receipted for and forwarded as above.

h. * * * * *

i. All moneys received will be deposited in a United States depository to the credit of the L. L. L. L. Monthly Bulletin fund, and, like all other Government funds, will be controlled by Governmental regulations.

j. Once every month the treasurer's accounts will be audited by the auditing committee and approved by the commanding officer.

k. * * * * *

3. * * * * *

4. * * * * *

By order of Brigadier-General Disque.

C. P. STEARNS,
Lieutenant-Colonel Signal Corps,
Chief of Staff.

*This Memorandum was published in full in the June issue of the Monthly Bulletin.

MONTHLY BULLETIN
SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
AND
LOYAL LEGION OF LOGGERS AND LUMBERMEN

15 Cents ∴ Volume 2 No. 3 ∴ November 1918 ∴ Portland ∴ Oregon ∴ 15 Cents

America Still Owes Colossal Debt to Allies

By Senator George E. Chamberlain, Chairman Military Affairs Committee.

IF I were an able-bodied soldier, enlisted to help destroy the curse of autocracy, I should pray to go to the front, to bear in my own body the message of brotherhood. Only by the blood of the brave can the world be saved—and I should hope to be brave enough to do my full share.

But I am beyond the age of military service and therefore cannot go to France under the flag I love. So, because I must, I work at a desk, at home — as the spruce soldier, in uniform or in the Loyal Legion, does his part in the forest. The soldier in or out of uniform who has stayed steadfastly and honestly on his job, has swung his axe or maul, has driven truck or hoist, has built the spruce railroads with his bare hands when the equipment failed, and has made possible the fleets of airplanes that are now breaking the Hunnish heart — these men who have put their souls into the work, are as truly soldiers as if they carried a bayonet at the front. The real Croix de Guerre is an inward, not an outward decoration; we make our own measure of patriotism, of honesty. If we have done our sincere best, wherever we are sent, the war brings honor even to the stay-at-home.

Senator George E. Chamberlain

The war is not yet over; nor, indeed, are our obligations ended when formal peace is declared. America has a colossal debt still to pay to the mute British army that has fought so doggedly through these bitter four years; to Italy, that has just broken Austria with only one regiment of American troops to aid her; to pitiful, sublime Serbia and Belgium, that have endured martyrdom and devastation for a holy cause; and last but not least, to France, that was the chief target of all the Hunnish hate.

These men have fought our battle as well as their own; they have paid in blood and tears, and in the lives of their women and children dearer to them than life, for the privilege of a free world. We, too, as a nation have made many sacrifices in blood and in treasure in order to do our part in this great struggle for liberty and for civilization.

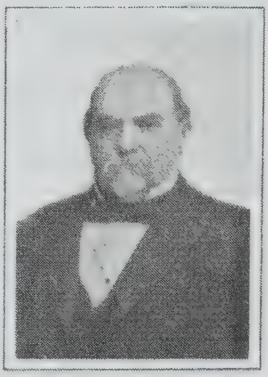
We are honest men, and a patriotic nation, and are willing to bear our full share of the load. Though our sacrifices have not been so great as those of our allies, we can help bind up the wounds of those who bleed for and with us; wipe out their petty financial obligations to us, and give them a helping hand in reconstruction. Shall America fear the business competition of these crippled allies who have made our fight while we have continued to grow rich notwithstanding the ravages of war? We stay-at-home soldiers who have not been privileged to face the bullet and bayonet and bomb, still owe our biggest debt; surely we shall be brave enough to assist in paying the bills incurred in our behalf for food and powder and hospitals when these people we now call our debtors paid ten million lives for us!

Our moral integrity, our devotion to humanity is to be tested in what we do after peace is declared.

Geo. E. Chamberlain

Glorious Traditions of U. S. Army and Historic Events of Long Ago Link Ancient Trading Camp with Vancouver Post of Today

Col. Chas. Van Way, Commanding Officer, Vancouver Barracks



Gen. Rufus Ingalls, Quartermaster First U. S. Force at Vancouver

VANCOUVER Post a century ago!

There is great commotion in the little log village. For one hundred miles from the salty ocean, lean, bronzed runners have traveled upstream to bring the word that the annual fur ship has arrived—tireless runners, with eagle feathers in their hair and buckskin moccasins almost their only garments. It is the greatest event of the year; they have sped the good word for their people to prepare in its honor.

The vessel heaves up the majestic Columbia and comes to anchor; a swarm of boats, canoes, swimmers flock around her. The village is thronged with buffalo-hide Indian tepees; the river bank is lined with canoes, keel-boats, rafts, with or without sails; the valley flats are spotted with herds of ponies; the streets are crowded with a motley throng of swarthy, whiskered half breed hunters, Indian men and women and children—all come to greet the great ship that is their only hold on the outside world. It is such a scene as no man will ever again see in the history of the world.

The old days of Vancouver Post have gone; the new days are here. Time has transformed the former Indian trading grounds into a huge war site where scores of steel and wooden ships are building, any one of which would carry a whole fleet of the "great ships" of the early days; where thirty thousand khaki soldiers now have their headquarters; where wild animals no longer roam the forests that once teemed with bear and deer, and all manner of furry game; where the Government's huge sawmill devours whole forests in a single day, its saws shrieking through the thousand-year-old logs with a sinister shrillness that puts the ancient tribal warwhoop to a whispering shame! Yet it's all the same place.

Vancouver was the headquarters for the Hudson Bay Company from 1825 until the Company finally left the Oregon Country in 1848. The camp was on the flats where the old town and part of the Government military reservation now stand. It was a famous headquarters for traders, trappers, politicians back in those early days. Lewis and Clark found no village there when they crossed the continent and came down the Columbia in 1807; but tradition has it that they camped under the huge cottonwood tree that used to thrive at the old ferry landing on the reservation below where the Government mill now stands.

The old Hudson Bay Company formally relinquished the Oregon Country in 1843, following the plebiscite of the settlers who, in 1843, by a majority of one, voted their allegiance to the United States instead of to Great Britain as represented by the Hudson Bay Company, and the treaty by which the territory came definitely under the United States in 1845. The great fur company was already finding the business affected by the settlers who began farming in the fertile valleys all along the Pacific slope; the fur trade was dwindling, and the far north would have to be its headquarters for all time to come. The Hudson Bay moved out; the Stars and Stripes moved into the old Vancouver Barracks, and the Star Spangled Banner now floats over the old parade ground, the log warehouses and the official residence of the Union Jack that once waved unchallenged in Oregon.

General Grant Was Potato Farmer

The United States owns 639.54 acres at Vancouver as a military reservation. In 1848, the reservation was made, by the Secretary of War, to cover 10 miles square; this was later reduced to the present holdings. Buildings were erected to make it a first class post and supply depot.

Some famous soldiers have been quartered there. General Grant came to Vancouver as a lieutenant in 1853; he received his commission as captain there. He was one of a party of officers who plowed up and planted to potatoes a part of the reservation, probably below where the sawmill now stands. The crop was a failure, for the Columbia River rose in a great freshet and drowned it out. Grant was depot quartermaster for the Post; the ship Golden Gate, on which he came from Aspinwall, brought several cases of cholera to the North. The place was then Columbia Barracks; it was changed to Vancouver in 1853, in honor of Captain George Vancouver of the British sloop-of-war "Discovery," who visited the Pacific Coast in 1792. It is of interest that he at first denied that there was a Columbia River—the ocean bar at the river's mouth deceived him; and it was only after he received definite information about the Columbia from the American Captain Gray that he sent a party that proved Gray's story to be true. They named Vancouver Post, 18 miles above the present Post, and gave the name of Bellevue Point to the Post itself.

General Sherman was never quartered at the Post, though he visited it after the Civil War. General Hodges was there in 1868-1869. General Tasker H. Bliss, special representative in France of the United States War Department, was also there as a junior officer. Major General Sears, now of the Engineering Corps, and Major General Eskridge, who died in 1904 as the result of a wound received in the Spanish-American War, once served there as lieutenants. Major R. E. Eskridge, supply officer of the Spruce Production Division, now stationed in Portland, is a son of Major General Eskridge. The present Divisional Surgeon, Colonel Ebert, who is again on duty at the Post, is indeed a pioneer. Colonel Ebert first saw the old Post some fifty-eight years ago when, a boy of six, he arrived with his father, the party coming by way of Panama. Colonel Ebert's father helped build the old Mission school.

Famous Officers Visit Post

In a party under the command of Senior Lieutenant R. S. Williamson, that came up overland from Sacramento in 1855 to investigate the feasibility of a Government railroad from California to the Columbia, were Phil Sheridan, John B. Hood and George Crook, junior lieutenants from West Point. Sheridan became one of the greatest cavalry generals of all history; Hood espoused the cause of the Confederacy and became one of the ablest leaders of the "Lost Cause." The United States army has never had a braver, more capable Indian fighter than Crook, the "Gray Fox" as he was known to the redskin warriors. They remained for some time at Vancouver Post. General Rufus Ingalls, who was Quartermaster General of the Union army during the Civil War, was quartermaster of the first United States military force at Vancouver, then Columbia Barracks, in 1849; he was then a lieutenant. In 1864, from his position of strategic advantage on the General Staff of the army, he strongly urged the building of a Government road up the Columbia from Vancouver to The Dalles, for the particular reason that it would prepare the Northwest to concentrate forces for any foreign military invasion.

The brave men, the far-seeing statesmen, the prophetic preparedness advocates who anticipate military needs and meet them before the storm breaks, do not all live in this generation. Vancouver Post has known some of the greatest of these statesmen—patriots who have made history by their deeds. The old Post records contain a host of names that have made history; one can visualize the shakoed grey-coats of the Mexican War period; the bearded warriors of the Civil War in their flat fatigue caps and their light blue caped coats; and the campaign-hatted, blue-and-white-and-khaki clad fighting men of the Spanish War, at drill under the giant firs of the splendid old parade ground. The Post fairly exudes history and stirring tradition.

Priceless Relics Still on Hand

Some of the old appurtenances are still there. The Hudson Bay Company leaves a legacy in the form of an apple tree planted in 1826—92 years ago; it bore a fair crop of apples in 1918. The Officers' Club, the most imposing building on Officers' Row, is a log structure, now sided up and painted like any modern home, but with its heart of solid logs cut 70 years ago. Through the headquarters and other buildings may be found splendid old solid walnut furniture, single bookcases and dressers. In the Officers' Club is a particularly massive marble-topped walnut sideboard, that General Grant used while he was President and then gave to a resident of Portland, who in turn gave it to the Club. There are bronze field pieces and Coehorn mortars dating back to the Civil War days, that are today worth many thousands of dollars for their bronze alone.

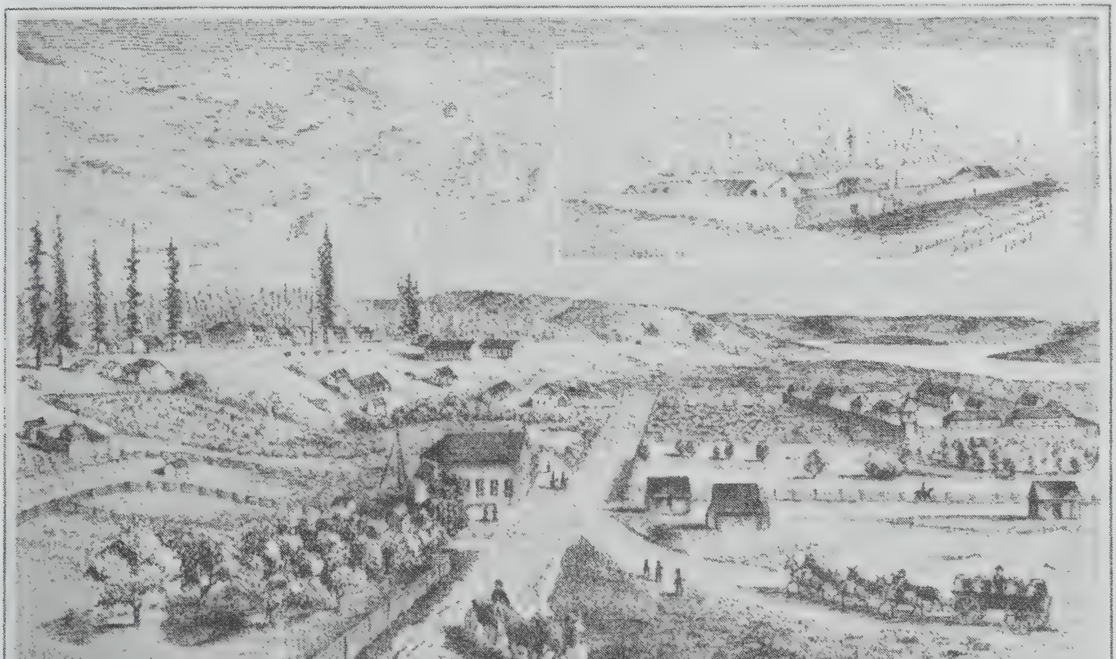
They are worth more where they are, however, than if turned into new brass trappings. It is the spirit of these old guns that is fighting today—like the dead men of France who won the battle of the Marne and saved Paris and maybe the world. Money wouldn't buy the traditions of these old guns, these old pasts; they speak in a voice louder than the thunder, of duty well done, of men who served, who passed their heritage of honor on to the present generation to take up and on. The old bronze guns, the old Grant house, the age-blackened, solid walnut furniture that hasn't a veneer or camouflage in all its honest makeup—the traditions of loyalty and splendid service—these things are so vital a part of the America at war today, that they are priceless, in Vancouver Post as well as all over the nation.

A curious sidelight on German "bullheadedness" is made manifest in the early settlement of this Oregon Country. John Jacob Astor, described as a typical German driver of men, sent his expedition to the Pacific Northwest in 1810, where they founded Astoria and started into the fur trade. The Hudson Bay Company, with the blanket franchise from Great Britain to go anywhere and do anything in any manner, had not yet come to the Oregon Country; a newer rival, the North-West Company, formed at Montreal in 1784, largely from former employes of the Hudson Bay Company, was more aggressive, and began pushing the parent company pretty hard, especially towards the Coast. The North-West Company sent David Thompson, a geographer and explorer to the Columbia in 1810. He met the Astor party at Astoria, as they were equipping an expedition to explore the upper Columbia for fur trade. Thompson agreed to confine his company activities to the east of the Cascades, and the Astorian should have the west.

Hun Treachery Crops Up

Astor, however, with supreme Teuton confidence in the policy of duplicity, had taken as his advisers former employes of the North-West Company when he planned the Astor conquest of the Northwest, instead of surrounding himself with loyal Americans. When his project failed, one of the reasons being the information supplied to the North-West Company by its former employes, whom Astor thought he had bought for keeps, the field was left open for British exploitation.

The war that the two British companies had waged against each other was ended in 1821, when the two were combined under the name of the parent organization, the Hudson Bay Company; and Dr. John McLoughlin, a capable executive who had joined the North-West Company in 1800, became factor on the Pacific. He established his headquarters at Vancouver, where he all but held the whole Northwest for Great Britain. Had Astor but taken his countrymen into his confidence, the Northwest would have been peopled by Yankee hunters, and



Fort Vancouver, Washington Territory, 1853. Insert: Hudson Bay Compound, Fort Vancouver, 1841

Apple Tree Planted by Hudson Bay Company in 1826

the old "54-40 or fight" cry would never have been raised; for British Columbia would have been a part of the United States by unquestioned right. The stubborn, shortsighted German temperament that tried to deal with traitors and thereby lost an empire has its striking counterpart in the German spy and terroristic system that the Kaiser expected to overthrow the United States—and that ended in bringing the supposedly quivering victim, to implacable war and victory instead. That 300 miles of British-Columbia Coast is the price America pays for the one "efficient" German mind, and all of Oregon and Washington came near being also a part of the penalty for a stubborn German's judgment.

Before the war the Post provided quarters for two battalions of infantry, one battery of artillery and one engineering depot. The old barracks still stand, and are in use to their full capacity. But the war has built the place beyond prewar recognition. Up in the Cantonment camp, in what 16 months ago was a howling forest, tent and barrack quarters have been provided for thousands of men. On the low flats nearest the river, the greatest sawmill on earth has been built; a vast, sprawling series of structures, with a network of railway tracks, a maze of buildings like a whole city, and quarters for thousands of men. This land was as bare as a billiard ball a year ago. There are now close to 400 buildings in the whole Post, besides the hundreds of tents. The average is about 8000 men always actually in the Post and Cantonment; they come and go, on service in the Spruce Division, so that the makeup changes every hour.

Indian Recalls "King George's Store"

An old Indian from Wind River recently visited the Post to complain that some white man—a game warden, mostly likely—would not let him fish in "his" own river that he said he had "owned" for the greater part of a century. In telling of the early history, he said he remembered "when King George had a store" there. That was the Hudson Bay Post which moved away in 1848; and the last King George (until the present George) died in 1830, so his memory ran back a long, long ways! He had doubtless traded beaver and sea otter skins for the brass-bound flintlock guns that the fur company used to sell to its hunters—one gun for a half year's catch of furs that would today be worth fifty thousand dollars. The Hudson Bay factor of those early days was judge and jury for all the rights in the empire over which he ruled; the old Indian could hardly adjust himself to think of the present officers who had no power to give back to him his river and his fishing rights.

The Cantonment, the dim squirrel and partridge woods back of the old barracks at the upper end of the reservation, was given over to the Aviation Section of the Engineer Corps in November, 1917. The ground has been wonderfully improved, with fine graded streets, oiled roads, and enough tree cutting to let the light in. Many hold it to be the finest cantonment in the whole United States army. A number of temporary board barracks have been built, with kitchens, offices, a fine Y. M. C. A., transportation truck sheds; they are of quick, easy construction and are hardly expected to have much value after the war.

Most of the men, however, are housed in the Sibley tents, holding about five men each; the tents are floored, usually with partly boarded sides, and are comfortable. A tent beats a house a thousand ways for sleeping, when it's raining as it is said to do here on the Coast in the winter time; that is, if the tent is not too old, and one doesn't hang a coat or something against the roof to start a leak. Just one good canvas between the sleeper and the pattering rain, with the light coming vaguely through the translucent covering, is a sleep and pleasant-dream-producer that ought to make any man glad to be a soldier. There are some tents also in the lower quarters, near the mill, where the work of getting airplane spruce has been more urgent than building houses. The entire Post was transferred to the Spruce Production Division in June, 1918.

Experts Handle Spruce Products

The great spruce mill is operated entirely by soldiers, with the exception of a few civilian mill superintendents and a few civilian specialists. As a manufacturing proposition it is a notable industry; it has grown from a sandy waste last December to the largest sawmill in the world; with more than 4300 employes.

The building of the mill is a real military epic. The commercial production of airplane spruce on an adequate war scale seemed absolutely impossible. The new mill plans were rushed through, and the soldier boys were "asked"—not driven—to help build the plant. In 45 days, through January and February, with rain almost every day, and mud at times so deep that work was made doubly difficult, they built the mill. Machinery was bought, commandeered, borrowed, made, all through the West; during the time the railroads east of the Rocky Mountains were blockaded with snow, troops, everything that could cripple a railroad. Some special Eastern machinery filtered through, however, and finally enough was brought in to start the plant on a limited capacity.

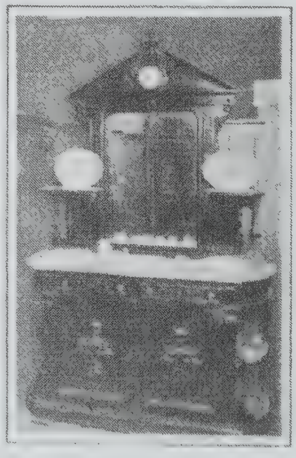
It is now running like a real engine of war. The production from the mill in October was only a little less than 20,000,000 feet of select aircraft material; in one day, October 21, the total mill cut was over 1,500,000 feet, of which, almost a full 1,000,000 feet was airplane stock. There are no head saws in the mill, to cut logs directly from the forest; the material comes in the form of sawn or split cants, or slabs, or in logs which are split on the mill grounds. Commercial mills have not the time nor the machinery to cut the wood exactly parallel with the grain as it is done here, which is so essential in producing a maximum of strength in the wood. New saw tables were designed to facilitate this sawing in the mill; the saw will follow the grain like a hound on the trail of a rabbit or a bear, and if there is any usable material in a log or cant, it is bound to be saved.

Only the Best Is Accepted

The inspection of the stock as it runs through the cut-up plant is a revelation to the layman; indeed, to most of the millworkers themselves, who have not even yet quite realized what a break from a faulty wing or strut might mean to the flyer. The inspectors are men with woods intuition developed to the highest power; they must almost sense the life history of every individual tree, know the soil in which it grew, know the parent stock of the original cone from which it started, know its associates and its habits of life, to be able to judge absolutely of its fitness for service.

They reject timber that to the uninitiated looks to be absolutely flawless, giving their reasons as written there in the wood; and as they explain, the visitor with a son or a friend or a national faith in the Aviation Service will thank God that skillful men are on the job to make the planes efficient. When a plane costs $20,000, a trained aviator and an observer at least twice that apiece, and the battle that they might win would save a billion dollars and ten thousand lives, or lose with as fearful a fatality, there's only one kind of spruce that the Government dares to use—the best; though whole forests be rejected even after reaching the cutting saws.

Vancouver Post is the headquarters camp for the



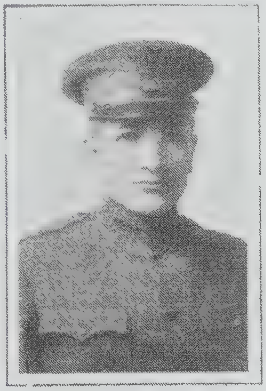
General Grant's Sideboard

(Continued on page 25)

Down in Front, Let's Hear About the Movies

By Captain Wm. Cutts, A. S., A. P.

When ships beneath the sea, like fishes dive,
  And men like birds from earth toward heaven fly,
When pictures move about as though alive,
  Then half the world, deep drenched in blood shall die.



Captain Wm. Cutts

THAT'S about what Mother Shipman had to say of this war business some two or three hundred years ago yesterday. If you recall it correctly she was the Delphic oracle of the middle ages and quite some seeress, or prophetess or prognosticator or whatever you may call her. Somehow she had an uncanny faculty of cracking the nail of history right on the head, and while it may not be her fault, we have them all with us this evening; the submarine, the airplane and the cinematograph or better perhaps, the movie machine. These three factors are generally accepted as the biggest really new things in modern warfare. What is already written on The Great War indicates conclusively that our modern battleships, torpedoes, grenades, concrete emplacements and the elaborate subterranean trenches that characterize the Western front in the public mind, are but the evolution of time-honored instruments, as old as the great wall of the ancient Chinese gun-makers. But the wily sub and elusive Spad and the eagle-eyed war camera are new, something to talk about, to look into. And they all go together, for our airplanes would never have come out of the "limited service" class but for the photographers they carry to ferret out and record the doings of the hell hounds that burrow in the earth.

This trinity of technical triumph was perfected by Americans. Of course a day's digging in the musty tomes of science would unearth an Italian, a Frenchman and an Englishman who might claim credit for the ideas embodied in the big three of Madame Shipman's versification, but Yankee brains and Yankee brawn and Yankee capital put them over as practical accomplishments. And actual result is the trump card in this game of life after all.

We Have With Us This Evening the Movie Man

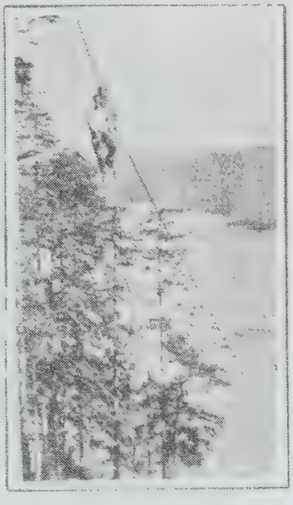
However, we started in to conversationalize a few minutes on the movies as we see them on the spruce front, rather than cut capers in the halls of learning, so right here is where we stop and shake hands with the Loyal Legion and its movie men. You know, Brigadier General Disque introduced the Loyal Legion upon the stage of spruce activities after many insistent calls from a hundred million patrons that the principal characters get together a little better, harmonize in the symphony of patriotism and cut out such pestiferous interpolations as strikes and sabotage and such. Well it succeeded, and stands today as the champion labor harmonizer of all time. The men of the forest have come to know the man of the city, mackinaw and broadcloth have been woven together in a strong enduring fabric of cooperation under the skilled hands of the Commanding General, and the industry as a whole is in a better, healthier and happier mood than ever before in its existence. Probably you know all that, but possibly you have never cogitated over much on how this happened to be brought about. To get right down to cases, you must first realize that the Loyal Legion, as a war organization, is a sort of ethereal creature. Conceived in necessity and dedicated to the Great Cause, it has assuredly delivered the goods, and vindicated the confidence of its creators. Still for all that it is a delicate sentimental organism, founded solely on a propaganda of patriotism. Now it was early recognized that one of the boss disseminators of propaganda (which is nothing more than the gentle art of selling sentiment) is the clicking, shadowy, movie camera. And so being duly recognized and introduced, the movie man moves in.

Motion Picture Work Every Day at Coats-Fordney Co., Aberdeen, Wash.

Red Blooded Action Versus Words

We find that every nationality under the sun is represented among the workers of the Legion. The drawling son of the South, the attenuated Yank from the Green Mountains, the browned and breezy Westerner and the effete urbanite are there in numbers, but alongside these we find the Jap, the turbaned East Indian and even a casual Chinaman, to say nothing of the Finns and Greeks and Russians and kindred tribes that jabber away in the babel of a hundred tongues, but nevertheless—they produce. "Produce!" That's the slogan of the woods, and how to sound this battle cry that all may hear, and hearing, heed, that's the problem of the Loyal Legion. It's a fine haired stunt, this galvanizing of inertia into practical activity, and it is a he-man's job when one considers the raw material at hand for said galvanizing operations.

Algernon De Browning Beane may be a real stake horse of a spieler back in Boston, his furrowed alabastine brow, his glowing monocled orbs of thought and hirsute dome of intellect may be the goods at knocking 'em cold back in the effete East, but when he rises in his precise owl-like manner before a typical lumberjack camp, you may better believe it, he's lashed to the mast if he expects to rap out any New Thought home runs in that crowd. The high brow lecturer doesn't fit in with the logger's scheme of things. That's all there is to it, but that is not because friend Jack is any the less of an intellectual than his fellows. To the contrary, he is a great reader. He generally knows something about most things worth knowing. He is nobody's fool, not by a long shot and usually sits in at any general bunkhouse talkfest with an ace in the hole at some stage of the game. But the truth is he is a born democrat and does not fall for the bunk, the sham and hypocrisy and the holier-than-thou attitude of the average itinerant spellbinder. He is a producer himself and does not hanker after anyone who is carrying weight at the scratch as a non-producer. So it is just naturally one tough drag, this trying to pull him into such a meeting. Then if he does ramble in after the chew, to see what's doing instead of indulging in his customary and consoling post prandial smoke, it's a ten to one shot he will not understand one half of what is said anyhow.



Joe Beale Does Real Movie Stunt at Lakeside, Ore.

But the movies. There is subtle magic in that word, and a wealth of entertainment is wrapped up in the announcement "There'll be some movies in the mess house tonight." The camera speaks a universal language and all can understand its message. You bet they come and what is best of all they come and come again. It is the same in the theater. Ever notice the rapt attention given the old time lecturer, how the shuffling audience is instantly stilled at the music of his voice, how they leave the show discussing every word he said and forgetting all about what Charlie or Mary or Doug did in the third reel? Ever notice it? No, you never did.

Overcoming Natural and Mechanical Difficulties

Now with the power of the pictures recognized, it is necessary to have an outfit and in the beginning, that was easier said than done. The facile decision to take some moving pictures into the camps ran foul of the very material fact that an average professional outfit weights 500 pounds and requires from 30 to 60 ampheres of electricity which must be distributed over heavier wires than are available in said camps. Then there are the operations that still use kerosene and gas lighting systems, and they are quite numerous. However, a portable projector was secured and after four weeks of experiment, the present paraphernalia was designed by the officer who had this work in charge and who happened to be one of the successful pioneer moving picture producers of the Northwest. Experiments in globe lighting were conducted and perfected, a small portable lighting plant weighing 150 pounds was adapted to this purpose from ordinary automobile batteries, a highly reflective screen invented for this purpose and a compact carrying case designed so that the whole show, machine, film, screen, frame, window covers and everything except the seats, is contained in an ordinary army locker weighing 175 pounds. It is now possible to show any place at any time, regardless of the lighting facilities available, and the first public exhibition of this kind ever presented in the United States, according to trade journals, was given near Aberdeen on Grays Harbor last February.

Right There in the Front Ranks

Subject matter, or film, was a hard nut to crack in the beginning and this material has been secured from all the many sources open to the initiated and at a cost of about 20 per cent of what would be expended in any theoretical experiments, and as cost is an item, the Committee on Public Information, Henry Ford, Pathe and Selig, and the Red Cross Association, Treasury Department, Signal Corps Photographers, and a dozen others who were solicited dug up handsomely, and supplied the greater part of the film. Three or four thousand feet, or about four "reels," were photographed in the woods and mills and after grinding out and reviewing over one hundred thousand feet (and there are 16 pictures on every foot of film), we started out. In less than four months 160 exhibitions were made to 372 locals with two shows some of that time and four shows part of the time. That is going some. During that period 34,200 Loyal Legion members were entertained, but best of all the war was brought home to them in all its varying phases. That is going some more. The men on the spruce front rub elbows with the airplane makers on the Ohio, the munition workers along the Atlantic, the Red Cross women of New York, the training camp rookies at the Presidio and with the red blooded grim visaged Yanks along the other fighting fronts. Pershing's persuaders look the Legionaires full in the eye from the other end of the mess house, and there is the best incentive in the whole world to be up and doing in the morning. The affinity between the faller, whistle punk, engineer, sawyer, tallyman, airplane maker, shipbuilder, and the observer, artilleryman, and the doughboys that swarm over the top to ultimate victory is brought home with sledge hammer momentum. All this is interspersed with a running fire of talk and comment and explanation and appeals for production. Scores of letters are on file commending the work done and the good accomplished and asking for more and more movies. It's great stuff. You can't beat it.

Shooting Up Everything in Sight

A detailed record has been kept showing every camp visited, the particular film exhibited, attendance, lighting facilities and all necessary information. Checking up recently it was found that we were running out of film, and cameramen are now busily engaged in shooting more scenes in the woods, a complete airplane making subject has been secured, war topics are coming in from the cameramen at the front and new versions of "From Tree to Trench" will be ready for distribution to the Legion members as soon as old Fluey has drawn up his teeth. A plan is under consideration whereby other films with explanatory titles such as are used in the regular theaters will be prepared and used without a lecturer, at those locals having a theater available on certain nights. Last month this work was transferred to a special section of the Spruce Production Division to be known as the Lyceum Section and the future requirements of the members will be filled by the officers of that organization.

Pictures—propaganda—production—there is a foundation, the frame work and the finished structure of one of the great American divisions of the great American Army. There is the Loyal Legion in a nutshell. As we started in to say, Mother Shipman had some queer ideas. Maybe there are others. Maybe moving pictures are not all they are cracked up to be as a factor in the world's work. Anyhow they constitute a mighty satisfactory register of history and public opinion both before and after taking on a little chore like winning this war. One hundred and twenty-five million people in the United States view the moving pictures every week in the year and if these animated, thought-compelling recorders of public men and public events are not some persimmons on the tree of public education, then somebody will have to give that branch of knowledge another shake.

Blasts Like This Near Lake Pleasant, Wash., Would Be Envied by Any Motion Picture Director

Life itself is a movie masterpiece. It's a funny proposition but you can't beat it, as the Kaiser said of America.

Motor Trucks Perform Great War Service in Spruce Forests

Major Marshall Henderson, Transportation Officer

"THE most loyal bunch anywhere in the United States army!"

That's what every good officer will say and believe of his organization. That's what the officers said at Chateau Thierry, Champigny, at St. Mihiel, on the destroyers and sub-chasers, in the air service, and that's what won the battles. Esprit de corps, loyalty, mutual trust, mutual faith that removes mountains—the heart to believe and the punch to prove that your friend and neighbor is as good a warrior as yourself—they're only different words for the spirit of service that makes the American army win battles. Good heavens, how could they help it?

This superlative loyalty is a claim that would be hard to prove. There are so many good organizations, so many good men in the American army! Loyal to a cause, to their love of home, to their officers in the field, to every ideal that drove them and their nation so gladly into war to make things better—the palm of "most loyal" is not to be awarded lightly when a whole nation qualifies.

And still Major Henderson, motor transportation officer and commandant of the Third Provisional Regiment of chauffeurs, machinists and handymen with headquarters at Vancouver, believes as he does, that his transportation boys are the best in the United States Service. No, he can't prove it; and no other branch of the service would believe it if it were proven. But his reasons are interesting.

Fighting Frightful Bill With 5-ton Trucks

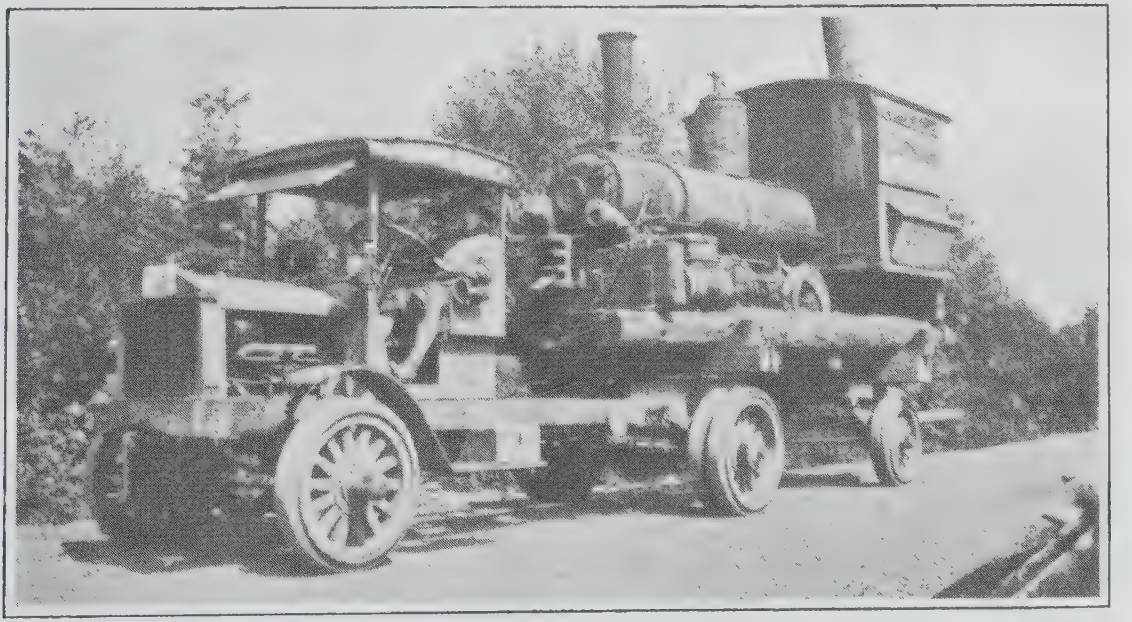
There are approximately 250 trucks in the Spruce Production Division transportation service and 120 passenger cars—more than a million dollars worth of material. And if there is enough dust on those 370 motors to deflect the balance of a wrist watch, it is from one of three possible reasons: An alien enemy has put it there inside the last five minutes, or the boys are just mopping off the last of it; or else the dirt finder is a liar and sees only a spot on his own reputation instead of on the motor. Those are the 370 cleanest motors in the world. Also the most efficient. The figures show that the khaki boys are getting twice the service that ordinary civilian trucksters ever get.

That is indeed a record. It is due to the personnel of the force as well as to the rules for the care of the machines. The 700 men and 20 officers come from the whole motor world. Fully 25 per cent are expert machinists, inventors, foremen from almost every important factory on earth. Others are capable drivers, mechanicians, auto-trouble men, salesmen, demonstrators, who know a car as a Christie Mathewson knows the baseball or as Jim Corbett knew his fists. The others are a first-class working force with an ideal that made them enlist—few of the Transportation Section were drafted; most of them came in early, because they had a cause to fight for. They know how to fight the Hun with a five-ton truck! The truck is their rifle, their periscope, their machine gun, their elusive airplane, their croix de guerre, maybe their headstone and their epitaph. They couldn't help making it effective.

Sixty per cent of the men and trucks are out in the woods; the others being at the great spruce mill in Vancouver, in the Vancouver Post, and in other camp service. There are many makes of cars: Standard, Packard, Dort, Nelson, Selden, Denby, Velie, United, Federal, Gramm-Bernstein, and converted Fords. The passenger cars are of three standard makes—Cadillac, Dodge, Ford. There are 12 ambulances also, for the field fatalities.

No Paved Roads Found in Forests

Trucking in the woods is very different from city service. The loads are likely to be heavy; the roads are certain to be bad. One of the big 5-ton Standards with a trailer will carry a 15-ton load wherever the road will stand it—a green spruce or fir log 30 to 40 feet long and 5 to 7 feet in diameter. The



Heavy Trucks Solve Problem of Transporting Logging Engine and Heavy Machinery to Remote Sections of Spruce Forests trucks haul the donkey engines and cradles out through the woods; enormously heavy things they are, too. They haul the logging locomotives to their place of service, perched on the truck's back like a big boy pick-a-back on his father's shoulder—more like the conventional picture of Mr. Common Person carrying the staggering load of militarism and autocracy.

Such roads are not known in most of America. The moist climate that grows spruce trees does not lay the foundation for roads. A thousand years of leaf mold and shed branches is a mushy footing for a 15-ton load! But the trucks have to "carry on," with food, supplies of every kind to keep the camps going.

Many miles of plank road have been built through the worst sections. Without these, some of the hauling feats would have been impossible. The roads, however, are built by the Engineering Department; the transportation service merely accepts the highways as they are delivered. Other miles of corduroy road have been laid in the swampy spruce forests. They are as bumpy as a Swedish movement cure table, and it's a sin to ask a mechanic who is proud of his machine to drive over such a spring-breaking highway, to jolt the bolts and screws out of the machine like a porcupine shedding its quills. But they do it. That's part of the business.

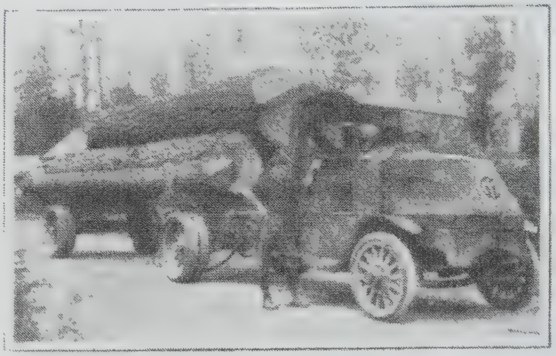
The average mileage for all trucks in the Division was 4.76 miles a gallon of gasoline during the dry fall. Since the rain began, this has been reduced to 3.8 miles a gallon; through the winter it may become yet smaller. This is for all the travel, loaded or light, throughout the Division, and mostly for 3 and 5-ton trucks.

Almost as Much Care as a Nursery

Some idea of the volume of business may be gained from one week's service chart. It shows 5,883 trips, for a total of 11,528 miles, of which 5,825 miles were with load; a total tonnage of 12,376 tons was hauled, for an aggregate of 16,172 ton miles. The Service required 3,165 gallons of gas and 572 gallons of oil. This does not include the passenger service nor does it indicate the mudholes, the first trips into the ferny forests ahead of the road builders, the hours of feverish work to get the heavy trucks dug out of the wet beach sand on the coast ahead of the next tide, or any of the unusual fatalities of such a pioneer service. But like the experienced commercial traveler who surveys his new suit and his poker bills and then glancing knowingly over his carefully worded expense account says, "Maybe you don't see it, but it's all there!"

The trucks really are kept in remarkable condition. The doughboy says he wouldn't be a cavalryman for love or money; because he has only himself to look after, while the rider has to be chambermaid and nurse and waiter for a rat-tailed, smelly steed that doesn't half appreciate its blessings. A truck is at least as sensitive as a horse; it needs nursing like a million dollar heir to a throne and to a dozen maiden aunts. It needs a lot of keeping in order.

Another Mode of Transportation. Jerry Sullivan and His Dog "Mick" With High Rock Camp Crew, Monroe, Wash.



3½-ton Logging Truck, Royce Lumber Co., Eatonville, Wash.

That is why the general orders require every engine to be cleaned to mirror-like finish, every gas and water and oil tank filled, every known defect reported before the driver goes to supper or to bed at night. There may be a bushel of dry dust over the engine, sifted through every pore in the machine, or a barrel of slush from the mudholes of the day. No matter—clean it up, if it takes all summer. There are drivers who say their particular engines attract dust as a magnet attracts iron filings, or spoiled meat commands the typhoid fly. Still, orders are orders; and every motor is a miracle of lacquer and shining brass before the driver takes a bite or a bath.

Know All About Truck's Anatomy

They say they "hate" to be so fussy. But really, they are fond of their job. They know their work is well done; that it's worth while; and they are soldiering as truly as if they went over the top at Chateau Thierry four times a day. The trucks are efficient because they are well cared for, because the new national war cry of "Save and Serve" is written on every engine, every man's record.

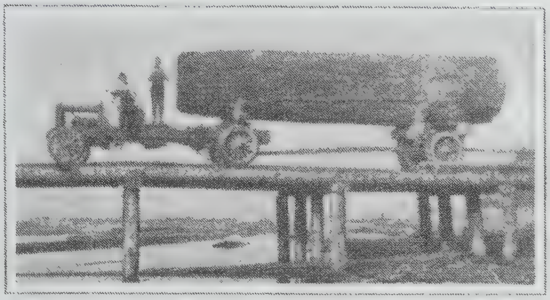
The shop equipment at Vancouver is hardly adequate for so big a business; its one great asset is its skilled men. They are succeeding in repair jobs that would tax far more elaborate shops with less personal initiative. There are $300-a-month machinists drawing private's pay, for tempering springs, for tuning up motors, for every branch of expert repairs. There are men who, blindfolded, can tell by the sound any make of motor. There is the story of the scientist who from a single bone could identify and reconstruct any animal that ever lived; some of these men can do as much from the sound of a motor, and then go on and tell what is the matter with it—can almost diagnose the man who made it. And they're mostly enlisted men, too, serving Uncle Sam for thirty bucks a month.

Housing capacity at the Vancouver headquarters has been limited, but is now being doubled for winter service. The field work of the Section is in part being taken up by the hundreds of miles of new spruce railroad, to build and supply the camps of which has been one of the chief duties of the truck brigade. These men hope that they may be sent across to France this winter, having graduated from the spruce grade school. But up to the present it is mostly guess and hope. However, they'll fill the bill over there on the other fighting front—no doubt of that!

Schedule Smashed, Truck Disfigured

The Commanding Officer directed one of his lieutenants to go out and get a truck that needed overhauling, and bring it in to headquarters. The route and schedule were indicated, and the Commander expected the schedule to be followed. It wasn't; it was broken into a thousand pieces. The Commander was vexed, as commanders sometimes are; he had blood in his eye and a club in his hand for the disobeyer. When the recreant finally appeared, he beat out the explosion by a hair's breadth.

"Major," he said, "I know what you're going to say. If you'll give me just two minutes out here at the shed, I'll



Heavy Work at Barker Logging Camp Near Bellingham, Wash.

Trailer Carrying 7x40 Foot Spruce Log, Seaside, Ore.

leave the answer to you."

The Major gave him the two minutes. It was enough to disclose some of the major reasons for the defective schedule. The front springs were broken; the two men had to pry up the engine with a crowbar to get the crank into place while the other had to "tickle" the carburetor with a jerk line to get a spark, and crank the engine; they pegged the engine into place with wooden pegs, or else tied it on to the frame with "mormon twine"—which is baling wire; the brake was broken, and in going down a steep hill they had to run forty or fifty feet and then head full tilt into the upper side of the bank to stop themselves. If anyone will believe it, there was something about running short of gas and filling the tank with river water; using the butter from their lunch for a squeaky bearing; and it might make the story even more unique to say that they had to light matches for each separate explosion. Such a collection of junk had never been seen outside the waste basket. There were enough extra loose parts tied on or cast off to build two new machines. But they brought it in! The Commanding Officer drew a long breath and let it go at that. For his boys had done the job that couldn't be done; and since that is their motto, he leaves it right there.

No Suffering From Sudden Riches

The transportation service is a man's job—a man without a clock or a very painful realization of the time of day. There are few Sundays exempt from duty. The regular hours are from 6 a. m. to 6 p. m.; they're always on duty. The office is always open, and often the boys serve a full 24 hours at a stretch—for thirty a month. That doesn't look to be exorbitant pay. Still the department is swamped with applications for transfer from every other branch of the Federal service—from officers and men who aren't afraid of the long-hour schedule. There are no places for the many applicants, however; there are not likely to be, until vacancies are created by sending a detachment to France. Then there is likely to be a riot for the chance to go.

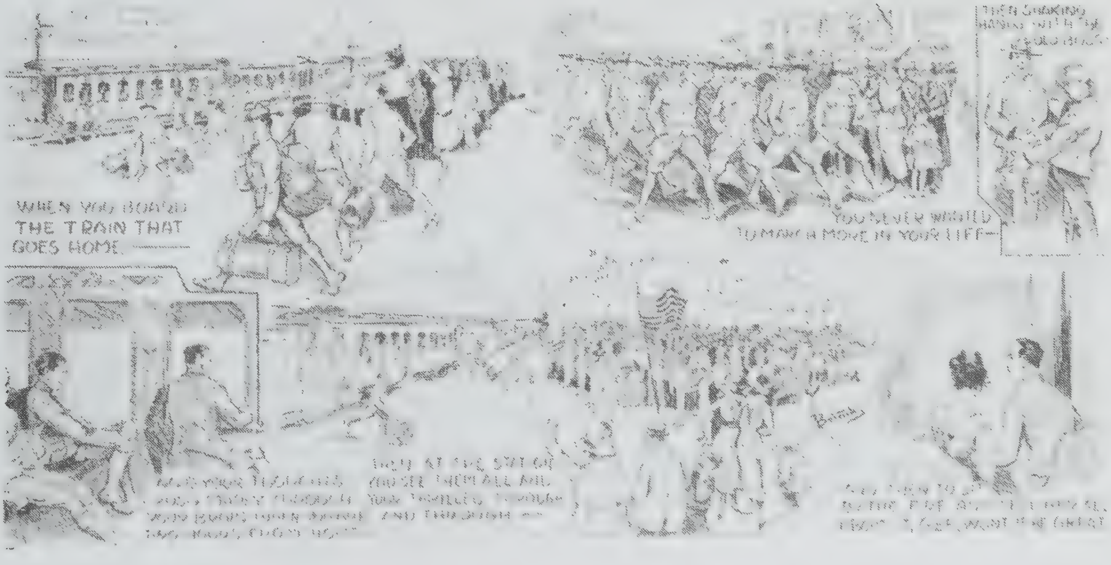
From 40 to 50 trucks are employed in the Vancouver cut-up plant. Fifteen are at work for the Quartermaster Department, and fifteen others are on camp police work, building roads, cleaning camp, and such service. The drivers of these strictly government jobs draw only the regular military pay; those working in the field for the spruce contractors draw civilian pay from their employers.

A good many expert machinists have been enlisted under limited service regulations, who have suffered the usual semi-crippling injuries of their trade. It has been possible to repair some of these men by surgical treatment, and give them back the hands they had damaged or almost lost. There are no gladder men in the American army than some of these mechanics who have been made over in the service.

Trucking in the Spruce Division is not "war" in the sense of cutting throats or blowing up forts or bayoneting a stubborn foe. It brings few war crosses, few Legion of Honor decorations. But it is a loyal service, given in a peculiarly effective way by men who are doing just what they are told in a better way than they are paid to do it—and if the nation isn't grateful to these high-priced boys for what they do, why, it's a mighty ungrateful nation.

Major Henderson is at least half right—his boys are loyal to the core.

WON'T IT BE GREAT—By Beroth


WHEN YOU BOARD THE TRAIN THAT GOES HOME —
YOU NEVER WANTED TO MAKE A MOVE IN YOUR LIFE—
Beroth

Loggers Appreciate Widespread Benefits of Loyal Legion

By Ed. C. Hemp, Secretary, Local 56, District 7

SNOQUALMIE, Wash.—"In Union there is strength." No one seems to have grasped the meaning of this old "saw" unless it is those who are joined in bonds of union labor. But to the writer, who has spent the greater part of his life among the lumberjacks, the real truth looms up now as never before. Ever since the 4 L's came into existence there has been a full realization of the real meaning these few words convey. When we come to look back at the years that might have been molded into good and useful hours of thought and helpful knowledge by those who toil to get out the lumber for building the cities of the world, it makes one ask why were not these things done before? Why did we let those days slip by when everything was going so crooked and in a slipshod way? Some of the lumberjacks were looking for something that would further their interests, but every way they turned there were the Swedes with their organization and the Norwegians with their separate creed. When an American lumberjack went to town for a few days to spend a little stake these things always confronted him. "Ole" would leave his chum with, "Well, I have to go to my meeting." This left the poor American alone and he must needs find some place to spend his time. But there was no place to gather and to talk over the things that had been done and that would be done; no place to stop where they could discuss plans for what would come up between themselves and employers. And why? Simply because no one had given the matter proper attention until now when a man stepped to the front and at once saw that all these men needed was a little team work to make them show the stuff they are made of.

Who can say that the war with all of its bloodshed and slaughter of innocent ones has not done some good? There were the I. W. W. agitators that came around with their wild talk of one thing and another; there were others who tried from time to time to get the lumberjack together, but somehow nothing seemed to fit until the 4 L began to loom up on the horizon. Then it was that the lumberjack began to take notice; if he had not, there would not be one hundred and thirty thousand of them organized, and the way that the logs and lumber are moving now shows that everything is going smoothly.

Day by day, each man is thinking and taking the matter of the L. L. L. L. more seriously and lots of deep thinking is going on and dozens of the men have asked why not make this a permanent organized body of men after the war and for all time. This goes to show that the lumberjack wanted something that would be for his good as well as for the good of the other fellow.

It is the belief of the writer that the lumberjack has found at last something that fits his needs. At first the 4 L was looked upon as something like a hot iron that we must not touch, a good thing to let alone. I did not know myself whether to sign the card or not. The laboring man has joined every old thing that was put in front of him and got "stung" so many times that he has learned to be shy of all organizations until he is sure it will be for his benefit. A good many did not sign the first round, but waited awhile until they found that it was not a fake. Time has blotted out most of the misgivings that first accompanied their feelings; and as the 4 L gradually grew to bigger proportions, things kept coming up that began to look brighter for all concerned.

The saying that every cloud has a silver lining is true. The members want to make it a permanent order. The convention at Portland had a lot to do with this. When an organization gets large enough to hold a convention there must be something back of it, besides something that would benefit the few, and the L. L. L. L. is looked upon with much favor because the larger lumbermen are giving their support.

And now we look on the dawn of peace and the end of this cruel slaughter of so many men, the flower of the earth, for none but the very choice go to bear the brunt of the battle, brought on to gratify the desire of one man who longs only for power to crush the iron heel on all who do not strike his fancy, or take to German "Kultur." The Loyal Legion has stood by those who could not shoulder a gun but who did shoulder an axe to back up our industries with lumber and timbers, and if we have not failed in time of war we must not fail in time of peace. Let us stand by the L. L. L. L. as it has stood by us. Make it a permanent and lasting order for the betterment of the men. One of the greatest steps in the forward movement was the banishment of John Barleycorn and his clique. None notice it more than the members of the 4 L who buck and fall the giant fir and spruce.

URGES CONTINUANCE OF L. L. L. L.

MARSHFIELD, Ore.—Local 29 of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen at the Oregon Export Lumber Company celebrated peace day by raising a large American flag and an L. L. L. L. flag on a 70-foot pole donated and erected by the mill employes. The Star Spangled Banner was sung. J. E. Riordan, employe and chairman of District No. 1 of the L. L. L. L., delivered an address in part as follows:

"Old Glory today is again a victor and although hostilities cease, American patriotism still lives. One year ago today, fellow members, you were working 10 hours a day and at a smaller wage, and possibly would yet, if it had not been for the intervention of General Disque and the L. L. L. L. About a year ago Colonel Disque, who is now a Brigadier General and deserves the well earned promotion, was deputized by the United States Government to come to the Pacific Coast to endeavor and see that enough airplane spruce and ship timber was furnished promptly to meet the requirements of the Government. He was confronted with a very serious problem. After conferring with the operators and studying the labor situation, which at that time was unsettled with dissension, he at once hit upon a plan of organizing the men in the woods and mills into an independent organization which exists today as the L. L. L. L., an organization which is harmonious, loyal and not affiliated with any other labor body. On March 1, Colonel Disque called for the election of delegates to convene in Portland and the operators were instructed to operate on a basic eight-hour day with the wages of the men to stand as they had been before the reduction of hours. The cost of living went up, but as time went on wages also were advanced and a schedule was adopted which, with very few exceptions, was satisfactory to both members and operators. In August, Colonel Disque formed a council of twelve operators and twelve employes elected from the L. L. L. L. which is known as the Central Council. All the wage scales, rules, and regulations of the organization are arranged by that body. Boys, I want to give you credit today for your loyality, your united effort in producing the necessary spruce for airplanes and ship timber for that grand bridge of ships that can span the Atlantic. I want to advise you to keep up the good work through the L. L. L. L., which has brought closer relations between the employers and employes than ever before. You can feel satisfied that your loyalty and good work is instrumental in bringing about peace. God bless you boys with the American spirit in you, and I trust when the Government removes the army officials from the L. L. L. L. that we will perpetuate the organization and form a federation so as to conduct our business in the great Northwest as we have been doing."

OPERATORS ALSO WANT L. L. L. L.

At a conference of the West Coast Lumbermen's Association at the Multnomah Hotel in Portland November 16, the following resolutions were adopted with reference to the perpetuation of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen and regarding the work of the Spruce Production Division, under Brigadier General Brice P. Disque:

" . . . Whereas, We prepare now to sever our heretofore close associations with the Spruce Production Division of the Signal Corps, we desire most earnestly to give to the public a statement of commendation of the efficient and successful work of the division in the duty assigned it of securing the necessary quantities and quality of lumber needed for airplanes for all the allies. Far removed from the glamor and the glory that helps to alleviate the pains and suffering of the fighting front, the officers and men of this division have labored unceasingly, many of them realizing that in all probability the one opportunity for an active application of their chosen profession was being denied them while they devoted their ability and energies to the important work of supporting the fighting units. To General Disque, we reaffirm our many expressions of confidence, now proved undeniably justified, in his ability and integrity, and commend him and congratulate ourselves and our country that a man of such breadth of vision, such clear foresight, and such firm decision was placed in charge of this important work. We do not forget that it was necessary to prepare for an indefinite war and that all activities were planned to conform. The end was as sudden and unexpected as it was welcome. Closely allied to the Army, and as an absolutely necessary part of the organization that has made possible the accomplishment of these things has been the body of men who have worked in the woods and mills, banded solidly and loyally together under the name of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, and particularly to these men should be given the credit that they deserve. Now, therefore, be it

"Resolved, That we, the representatives of a majority of the lumbering industry of the Pacific Northwest, in mass meeting assembled the 16th day of November, 1918, subscribe to the above as recognition of the faithful, efficient and valuable work of the department of the Government that has controlled the activities of this indstry during the period of the war in which the United States has been engaged."

LOYAL LEGION TAKES CHARGE

Napavine, Wash.—It is easy to go over the top when the right system is employed. The Emery & Nelson employes are a live bunch as well as patriotic. They don't propose to stay out of the war just because Napavine is not on the firing line. When the Fourth Liberty Loan drive started, the Loyal Legion took charge of it and the secretary canvassed the entire crew for subscriptions. They all subscribed but two. These two were given until noon to think the matter over. Before the hour arrived the two slackers delivered their badges and went to the office. In the United War Work drive, the Loyal Legion again took charge. All members but one contributed. This man refused for religious scruples. The writer has decided religious preferences, but anyone who bars all of the organizations represented in the drive deserves to have his catechism fixed by some other person than the Kaiser. He could at least tolerate the Salvation Army. We have been presented with a 100 per cent flag and wish to preserve it unsoiled and unstained.—W. H. Harrison, Secretary, Local 51, District 4.

KEEP UP WORK OF LEGION

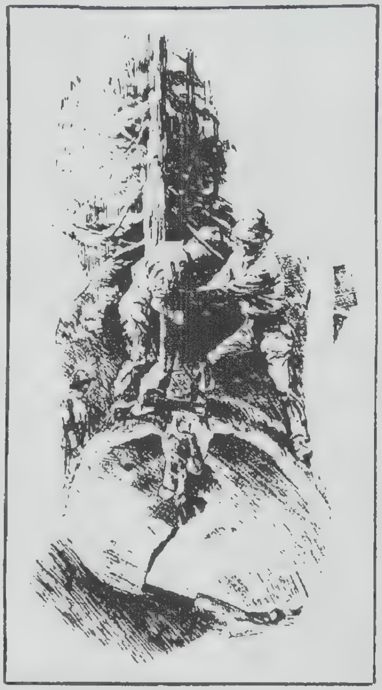
Redmond, Wash.—We had a great and glorious celebration on the receipt of news that the unspeakable Hun had quit. They were just like the yellow dogs everybody knew they were. We all gathered around our new flag pole. I made a few remarks on the part our boys took in bringing the Huns to their knees. We made all the noise we could and ended by giving three cheers for the three great Generals, Foch, Haig and Pershing. Everybody is happy but we are not going to let up in our efforts to help reconstruction. We also started the United War Work campaign and every man in Campbell Mill Company's employ has donated one day's pay to that cause. Do not let the 4 L's die out, but keep up the good work it has accomplished.—Joseph Brady, Secretary, Local 34, District 7.

* * *

Well, Turkey isn't feeling any sicker than most birds of that name about this time of the year.

Carload (25,900 feet) Fir Cants Cut and Loaded by L. L. L. L. Members, Henry McCleary Timber Co., Olympia, Wash.

American Soldiers Traversing Roads Built By Ancient Romans



MORE than one of the places that the allies recently were fighting around have been of importance in the world's military history. For France and Belgium are old; so old, that their written story goes back to the days of the Caesars. Some of the old Roman military roads are still in service in France; those splendid highways that were built, not for a year, but for the ages. Over them have rumbled the trucks and cannon and food wagons of the allied armies; over them have marched the heterogenous free soldiers from all over the world—white, black, brown, yellow, red—that make up the international answer to Hun military autocracy, along the highways where once trod the Roman Legionaries, armed with their short swords, their heavy spears, their bronze or bullhide shields. The Roman marched over these roads to conquest, to make the world "orderly" under his own domination that held a foreign king more base than a Latin peasant, that made foreign virtue less admirable, less to be honored than his own debauchery. The Hun has had the same disposition, but fortunately a smaller opportunity to overrun the country where these Roman roads were at their best; for most of the old Roman empire is still back of the farthest Hun advance, and the via Romanorum or Roman roads have supplied mostly the men and munitions for only the allied armies.

Chalons, at the flood tide of the German invasion in 1914 when Paris was almost captured, has been famous for almost 2000 years. It was first known to the Romans as Catalaunum. Jovinius defeated the Teutonic invader here in 264 A. D., and eight years later, the Roman Emperor Aurelianus beat Tetricus, another Teutonic visitor. These, however, were small affairs compared with the far greater battle that came almost two centuries later when the Romans and their allies, the Visigoths, defeated Attila, the first Hun, and saved Western Europe until the twentieth century Hun throw-back, William II of Germany, came to his farthest advance in the same locality. This battle of Chalons in 451, that broke the power of "the scourge of God," as he called himself, is listed as one of the fifteen decisive battles of the world; the battles that have changed the course of the world's history.

Chalons was vigorously defended by the French against powerful English attacks in 1430 and 1434. It was taken by the Prussians in 1814, in the Napoleonic wars, and again by the Russians in 1815. It fell once more to the Germans in 1870. Beginning with the Alemanni, then the Huns, then the Prussians, again the Germans and finally one of the minor objectives of the last of the Huns, the old town has been the storm center of Teutonic hate and desire for 1600 years. It is still so; for a recent Hun airplane raid on the Chalons hospitals killed or wounded many inmates. But these barbaric murders have come to a close.

Verdun, one of the most wonderfully defended places in all history, was known to the Romans as Verodunum. In the ninth century, it was a part of Lorraine. The Lorrainers were originally Gauls, who were later overrun by the Alemanni and other Teutonic tribes, after having been a part of the great Frankish empire of Charlemagne. Until the Reformation it remained nominally a free Teutonic city; ruled by the Bishops of Verdun, grasping, exacting tyrants who had long and bitter wars with their people. The sovereignty passed formally back to France by the treaty of Westphalia, in the eighteenth century. As the advance frontier of France since the Franco-Prussian war, it has been strongly fortified; so strongly, indeed, that three years of the most incessant, furious attack by the German armies, with an estimated loss of more than half a million men, failed to shake its defense. It has saved the allied cause, for it held the Hun invasion in check from all Southern France. The motor truck supply service to Verdun was the most wonderful transportation feat in all history—except the American army transport of almost two million men across the Atlantic.

Toul was just outside the reach of the 1914 and the 1918 drives; though it was one of the real objectives. It was Teutonic by conquest; a free Germanic city, until it was retaken by Henry II of France. However, none of this district was ever inherently German; it was so only by invasion, belonging originally to the Frankish people, and never lost the French language or characteristics. It was taken from Napoleon by the Russians in 1814, and again by the Germans after a six-weeks siege in 1870. The city's known history dates back to Julius Caesar's time, under the name Tullian Romanorum.

Sedan, which was taken by American troops, is not one of the "old cities," but was the scene of the disastrous French defeat in 1870. Marshal MacMahon, of the French army, cut off from his attempted union with Marshal Bazaine at Metz, in Lorraine, entrenched at Sedan with his 86,000 men rather than retreat north into Belgium where the German leaders expected him to go. Outnumbered two to one, with the enemy's batteries, 550 guns, on all the hills surrounding Sedan, he made a brave but hopeless fight until he had lost 17,000 men; then he surrendered. The surrender marked the end of the Second Empire; the German theft of Alsace-Lorraine, and the final stabilization of the present Republic of France. Sedan is about 60 miles northwest of Metz, the great German fortress that guards the stolen iron mines of Lorraine.

Paris, the dream of the Hunnish vandals who, in 1871, captured the city but had not practiced outlawry to their present "efficiency" and so did not then loot and destroy as is their present practice, was once a group of mud huts occupied by the Parisii, a Gallic tribe ultimately conquered by Rome. The people became christianized in 250 A. D., through the missionary efforts of St. Denis. The name of Paris, from the tribal name of the Parisii, was applied in about the year 400. In the sixth century, Clovis, the Carlovingian king, made Paris his capital. As late as the ninth century, it suffered periodically from the raids of the war-like Norsemen. In the tenth century, Hugh Capet established his monarchy here. The English damaged the city in their occupation during the later reigns of Henry V and Henry VI. Henry of Navarre of France restored it, and Louis XIII and Louis XIV made it one of the architectural and social glories of Europe. In 1870, the Germans laid siege to the city, which made a memorable defense, but finally surrendered in 1871, after serious damages and frightful privations to the people. The 1918 long range bombardment from the German guns in the St. Gobain forest, 72 miles away, and the occasional air raids since 1914, have been the last taste of enemy fire; though in the great German drive of 1914, when the enemy reached within sight of the city, the seat of government was removed from Paris to Bordeaux.

No fiercer, more significant battles were ever fought than around a score of the little places named in the present war—places made great by the heroic defense of the allies who have stopped the Hun hordes. In a thousand villages and streams and forests along the Western line, the motto of "they shall not pass" has been hallowed beyond the dream of the ancient warriors who used to fight over these historic fields.

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HOPES L. L. L. L. REMAINS

North Bend, Ore.—We are busy making powder and shell boxes. Now that the war is over, we all hope the L. L. L. L. is not ended, for I am sure every one on the job would like to have it last forever. We are all pleased with the magazine. When the word came of the signing of an armistice, the whistles blew and every one on the job quit for the rest of the day to celebrate.—F. C. Mosteller, Secretary, Local 62, District 1.

PRESIDENT SAYS AMERICA WINS ALL IT FOUGHT FOR

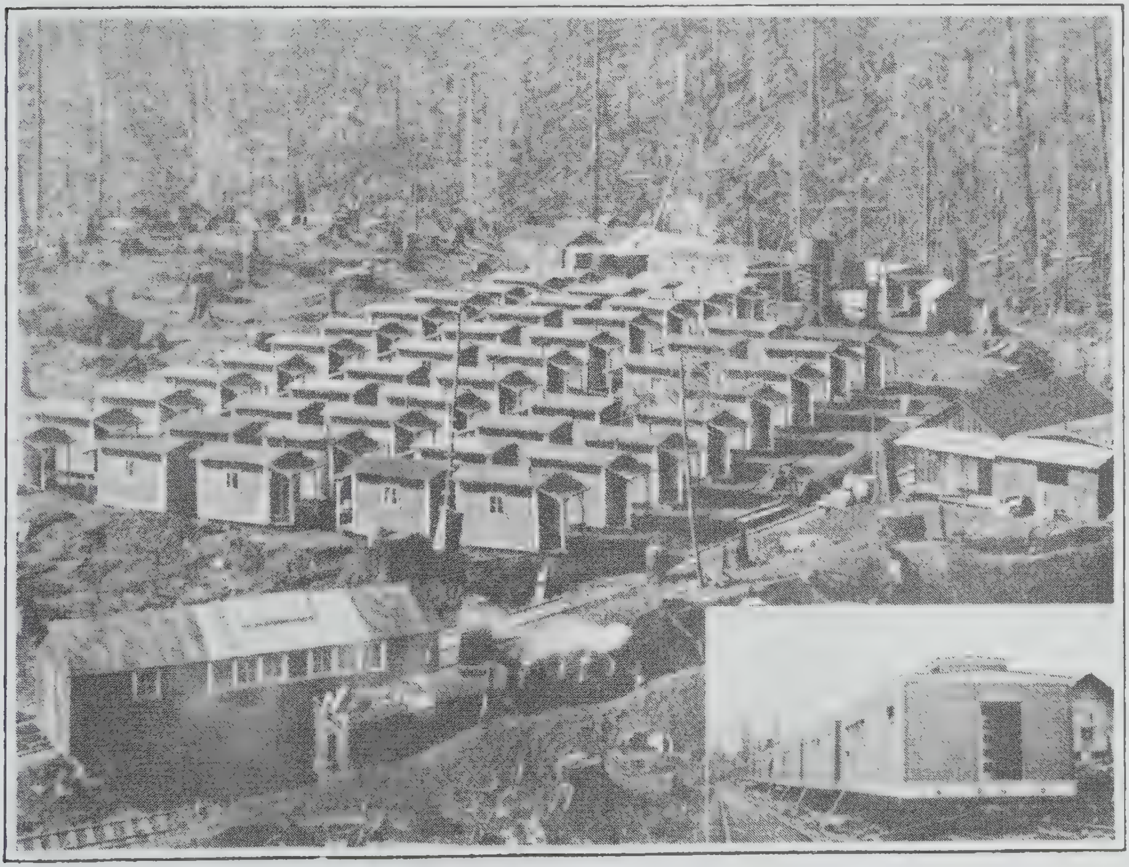
November 11.—President Wilson issued a formal proclamation announcing that the armistice with Germany had been signed: "My Fellow Countrymen: This armistice was signed this morning. Everything for which America fought has been accomplished. It will now be our fortunate duty to assist by example, sober, friendly counsel and by material aid in the establishment of just democracy throughout the world.—WOODROW WILSON."

NEW TYPES OF BUNKHOUSES

NO frontier town in the palmiest days of its "boom" period ever witnessed more new buildings and substantial improvements than are reported from the various locals in the Coast and Inland Empire Divisions of the L. L. L. L. Living conditions in the past few months have changed almost as rapidly as a chameleon switches its colors, and no little credit and praise are due the men whose staunch loyalty and patriotism carried them with scarcely a grumble through many days of hardship. The Bulletin makes note this month of some unique departures from the old-time style of bunkhouse. The Coats-Fordney Logging Company, with headquarters at Aberdeen, has just completed ten new model bunk cars for civilian employes at Camp 4. The ten cars are all the same dimensions, 14 feet wide, 40 feet long and 8 feet high. These are inside dimensions. Four cars will be bunk cars, twelve men in a car. Each bunk car has two shower baths, a dry room, wash room and latrine. There is also a window for each upper and lower bunk, which is fixed on chains so that it can be opened at any angle. The dining car does not have tables running full length as is customary, but the tables are small ones and set across the car. The tables on one side of the car will accommodate six men each and those on the other side four.

Five cars are as follows: One is a kitchen car; another is a store car with a meat house in one corner, screened off, and also is partitioned at one end where the cooks and waiters will live, this end having two showers and two toilets in addition to the bunks; the office car which also has a shower bath and where the dynamo is located; another car for the filer and another car known as the engineers' car where the six donkey engineers will sleep. This car also has showers. All of the cars are lighted by electricity. They are painted green on the outside with a yellow border.

Down the Columbia River at Oak Point, Wash., the Wisconsin Logging & Timber Company lays claim to having the finest camp on the river. It is to be hoped this is not altogether true and that there are many other camps on a par with it. Anyway, the Wisconsin Company has reason to feel proud of its accomplishments. The bunkhouses are of the two-man type and are electrically lighted from the camp's own power plant. The streets—and some one wrote the Bulletin they expected soon to have a couple of avenues and a boulevard—are also fully lighted with electricity. In the near-by hills, springs have been tapped and fresh mountain water piped down. A water tap is within a couple of feet of the door of each bunkhouse.



Up-to-the-Minute Bunkhouses of Wisconsin Logging & Timber Company, Oak Point, Wash. Insert: Model Bunk Cars, Coats-Fordney Co., Camp 4.

"What Should Be Done With the Kaiser"

IN THE initial issue of this publication last March an invitation was extended to members of the Legion to write their opinions of "What Should Be Done With the Kaiser." The response was tremendous, but limited space prevented use of all the replies. Since that date other publications, one a big metropolitan daily of New York, have issued similar invitations. Thus, men of high and low degree, some with national reputations, have had their say regarding the fate of W. Hohenzollern. But, for rugged and unique originality of ideas, none seems to have surpassed the opinions of the loggers of the Northwest forests. For instance, the verdict of W. S. Carey of Elma, Wash., who wrote: "Make him read Wobbly literature till he dies, then bury him with his back to the sun wherein a place he coveted . . . .," or the poem of George M. Rogers on this page.

LET THE KAISER LIVE

As long as the flowers their perfume give,
So long I'd let the Kaiser live;
Live and live for a million years
With nothing to drink but Belgian tears;
With nothing to quench his awful thirst
But the salted brine of a Scotchman's curse.
I would let him live on a dipper each day,
Served with things on a golden tray,
Served with everything—but things to eat.
I would make him a bed of silken sheet,
With costly covers to lie between;
With covers of down and fillets of lace,
And downy pillows piled in place;
But when to its comforts he would yield
It would stink with rot of the battlefield,
And blood and brains and bones of men
Should cover him, smother him, and then—
His pillow should cling with the rotten clay—
Clay from the grave of a soldier boy;
And while God's stars their vigils keep,
And while the waves of the white sands sweep,
He should never, never sleep.
And through all the days—through all the years,
There should be an anthem in his ears,
Ringing and singing and never done,
From the edge of light to the set of sun,
Moaning, and moaning, and moaning wild,
A ravaged French girl's nameless child.
And I'd build him a castle by the sea,
As lovely a castle as ever could be,
Then I'd show him a ship from over the sea,
As fine a ship as ever could be,
Laden with water cold and sweet,
Laden with everything good to eat,
Yet scarce does he touch the silvered sands,
Scarce may he reach out his eager hands—
Than a hot and hellish molten shell
Should change his heaven into hell.
And tho' he'd watch by the wave swept shore,
Our Lusitania would rise no more.
In NO MAN'S LAND where the heroes fell,
I'd start the Kaiser a private hell.
I'd jab him, stab him, give him gas,
And in each wound I'd pour ground glass;
I'd march him out where the brave boys died,
Out past the lads he crucified.
In the fearful gloom of his living tomb,
There is one thing I'd do before I was through—
I'd make him sing in a stirring manner
The wonderful words of "The Star Spangled Banner."

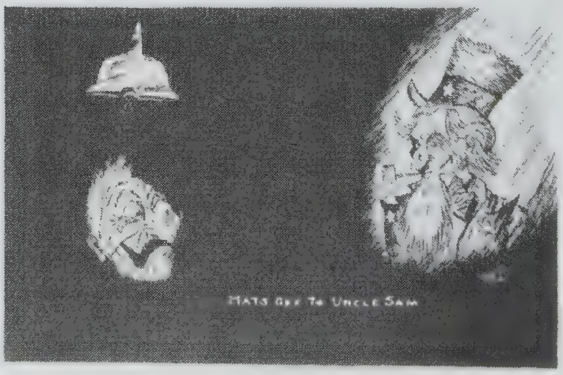
GEO. M. ROGERS,
Member 9317, Wallowa, Ore.

"WHAT SHOULD BE DONE WITH THE KAISER?"

By James W. Gerard, ex-Ambassador to Germany

Shall a man be allowed to escape who has killed so many people that if they were stretched on the ground they would form a line almost around the entire world? There is a treaty between Holland and England by which they can extradite the ex-Kaiser, who has been indicted in England, and try him before a British court. I guess we all know what the verdict would be. When the hangman drops the trap he will be doing away with the world's greatest murderer.

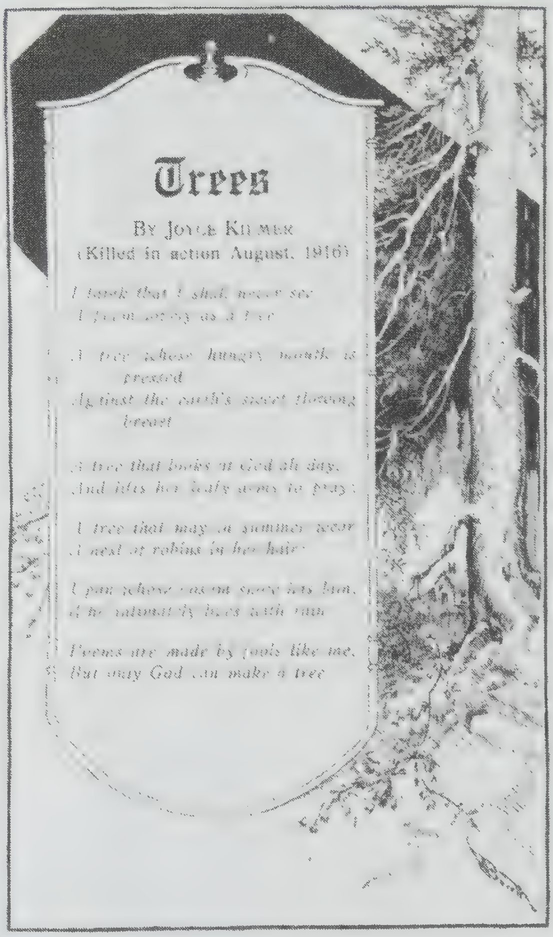
VANCOUVER BARRACKS—Observing the various methods that some of your gentle readers would pursue in disposing of this notorious Bill and, though willing to admit that their condemnation of his Royal Highness is to a certain extent satisfactory, they seem to lack the real punch. Here in the good old U. S. A., I do not believe any profession has suffered more as an indirect result of his fancied "Divine right" than baseball. For the first time since 1871, when the National League was formed, we have been looking forward to the coming of next spring with no thought of the grand old American game. Therefore, let baseball have its share in condemning this very ordinary person. First scour the country for the crabbiest ball players known to the diamond until we have enough for two clubs. There are many players in the big leagues whose temperamental nature would make them stars on these clubs. I am not certain that Babe Ruth, the Red Sox star, has such a wonderful reputation as an umpire baiter, but he has a healthy wallop in his left mitt and would not be a bad choice. Heinie Zimmerman and Johnnie Evers should be aces for this event. Ty Cobb, too, might make a likely candidate, for under certain circumstances the Georgia Peach has been known to create quite a disturbance. I would, also, bring James J. Callahan back to the game for his wrath is known to all big league umps. Then I would give old "Wahoo" Sam Crawford the chance of his life time. Sam played for years in the big show and was noted for the fact that he never crabbed, but, under the plans I am formulating, he would soon become a finished umpire baiter. John McGraw would manage one club and Jimmie Callahan should handle the reins of the opposition. With such clubs as these to appear seven times a week in deadly combat against each other the umpires' lives would be one continual round of "doubtful pleasure." That is the desirable position I have picked out for Bill. His most worthy son, the Clown Prince, would be his assistant and render base decisions. I would also remove the privilege extended to an ump of ejecting a player from a game. Hindenburg would be the official scorer and large prizes would be given to the crabby ball-tossers making base-hits, strike outs, homers, etc. The rest of the German clan could be used taking care of the park and healing the wounded feelings of the Royal Family, formerly of Berlin. About 200 games a season should be scheduled and the Kaiser and his clan of Huns should be made to spend the balance of the year attending stove league meetings with the crabs.—Private William G. Kibbey, 24th Spruce Squadron.


HATS OFF TO UNCLE SAM

REAL SERVICE OF THE HEART

Mrs. Guilliams

TO SOME of the land owners along the Alsea Southern spruce railroad, the building of the new line brought opportunity for the sale of right-of-way land; for the marketing of milk and butter and every produce at prices they had never dreamed; for social privileges they hadn't ever had. The railroad brings a varied freight—peace, war, love, envy, desire. To Mrs. Guilliams, of Beaver Creek, near Newport, Ore., it brings an outlet for as fine a patriotism as that of Belgium, of Serbia, of France. Mrs. Guilliams is 83 years of age; she has lived at Beaver Creek for 40 years, and her family of 12 children have grown up around her, at the rambling old homestead there within sound of the booming surf. Her husband died last winter at the age of 87; he and their son, 52 years of age, were probably the oldest men in America registered by military service, through a misunderstanding on the part of the registrar—and they were able-bodied warriors at that. The railroad was surveyed through her farm, cutting through the orchard where the children had played, where the family had waited so hopefully for the first fruits to ripen. How the old orchard grows into the daily life of the one who has planted it for a home—for the children, for the grandchildren, for old age! Every tree seems to have a vivid personality that lives and loves! But the khaki-clad lads of the railroad gang represented something bigger to her than the love of a tree. The road had to be built to get out the spruce; it was easier, quicker to go through than around the orchard. Very well, the Government should have it. Take the right-of-way, take all the farm that could be utilized, and nothing to pay! It was her gift to the Government that she had hardly known, to the patriotism that for years could be only an abstraction, there in the obscure wilderness. In these days of profiteering, of money-grabbing while the treasury is unguarded and the habit is strong, it's a joy to find one who wants to give so in the name of patriotism! The construction squadron had no flag. Mrs. Guilliams asked the privilege of giving one. It isn't a little flag—it is 12 by 18 feet.—and it cost almost as much as a horse or a cow. At the top of the 100-foot flagpole it makes an inspiring picture. Looking up the hill from the old house, the donor can see the flag floating up against the sky line; above everything else, as high as the stars, apparently, it seems to the eye—so it is to the soul of those who love it! Mrs. Guilliams is still active about her house and farm work. She has had small need of dentists with their clever mechanical substitutes for teeth; she wears her own. She reads without glasses—and she gives her flag and her farm and her patriotism with all the zeal of youth. Talking of the Loyal Legion: Here is its apotheosis, its incarnation! Out in the back woods for forty years, but with the beautiful spirit of giving for a great cause, not counting the cost.



Trees

By Joyce Kilmer
(Killed in action August, 1916)

I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.

A tree whose hungry mouth is
pressed
Against the earth's sweet flowing
breast;

A tree that looks at God all day,
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;

A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;

Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

WINS TWO HONOR FLAGS

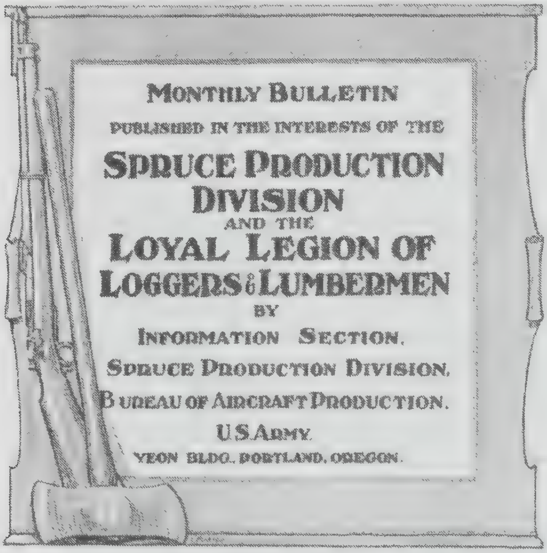
HOQUIAM, Wash.—Grays Harbor Lumber Company, Local 38, District 5, outdistanced all competitors among lumber mills, shipyards and factories in Hoquiam, in the Third and Fourth Liberty Loan campaigns. The local has always been 100% Loyal Legion with more than 200 employes. In the Third Liberay Loan all the mills, shipyards and factories in Hoquiam donated a flag to be won by the employes of that concern which subscribed the largest average per man. Grays Harbor Lumber Company won this with an average of $106, total subscriptions being $26,050.00. In the Fourth Loan, an honor flag was offered for the first mill, shipyard or factory to go over the top Saturday morning, September 28, no solicitation to be permitted until 8:00 a. m. Local 38 tied for first place with Posey Manufacturing Co., the latter having only 40 employes against the Grays Harbor Lumber Company crew of 218. In this loan they reached a total of $27,000, averaging $123.00 per man. Ed Nolan is the efficient secretary of this local; N. J. Blagen, president of the mill company, is a member of District Council Five of the L. L. L. L. His company made large subscriptions in addition to what the men did.

PEOPLE WHO PRAYED NOT IN VAIN FOR AMERICA TO COME

"Old men and women crept out of their cellars, fingering their beads and falling on their knees in prayers and tears of incoherent thanksgiving, the young girls flinging their arms around the embarrassed doughboys and kissing them again and again in the name of 'liberte, egalite and fraternite.' It was fine to see the little children gazing in curious awe at their liberators. It was fine to see the pathetic little tri-colors that had been sewn in stealth against the dawn of 'the great day,' poorly made French flags, suddenly emerge from their hiding places and flutter joyously from many a shattered window."—From story in "The Stars and Stripes" of the American liberation of St. Mihiel.

MOST OF OUR INDUSTRIAL TROUBLES WERE DUE T

Spruce Producers at Silers Camp 4, Raymond, Wash.



MONTHLY BULLETIN
PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS OF THE
SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
AND THE
LOYAL LEGION OF LOGGERS & LUMBERMEN
BY
INFORMATION SECTION.
SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION.
BUREAU OF AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION.
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This magazine is the official publication of the Spruce Production Division and the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen. Its purpose is to bring all those engaged in the production of aircraft material into closer relationship; to be the recognized medium for the exchange of such ideas and new methods of detail operation as will speed up logging or manufacturing, and also to emphasize the actual win-the-war value of the work being done in the Pacific Northwest. Contributions on any of these subjects are welcomed; also photographs illustrating any of the activities of the Spruce Production Division and of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen. All such contributions must necessarily be brief, and assurance of their immediate publication cannot be given. No attention will be paid anonymous contributions, though names will be withheld when requested.

Make checks or money orders payable to Treasurer, Monthly Bulletin. Address ALL COMMUNICATIONS pertaining to the Monthly Bulletin, including subscriptions, to INFORMATION SECTION, U. S. Army, Yeon Building, Portland. Secretaries of L. L. L. L. locals are requested to keep subscriptions and assessment accounts entirely separate.

Another step toward making the Monthly Bulletin an absolutely self-supporting publication has been taken. This is the decision to accept such advertising as may be considered suitable and appropriate for admission to its columns. Reaching the members of the Spruce Production Division and the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, the Bulletin has a specialized, concentrated circulation which any commercial publication would envy. The advertising funds will be administered directly by Governmental authorities and no commissions will be paid for advertising orders. Inquiries regarding advertising should be made to Information Section, S. P. D., Yeon Building, Portland, Oregon.

The Kaiser

THE war is over. It closed with the formal signing of the n
Free! Free to labor at requited instead of unrequited
from the menace of slavery, of violence without cause, of rc
mad selfishness, from the horror of an irresponsible autocracy!

In the spontaneous peace parade in Portland, one auto dragg
Parade." And a gang of workmen followed with shovels, with a ba

Autocracy was formidable so long as the world believed it w
When the break came, the Kaiser, self-proclaimed partner of God,
abdication like a whipped yellow cur licks the lash that punishes i
his family, his jewels, his plunder, his generals, his admirals, his
against their own people, rushed out of the Germany they have
They were typical autocrats, typical Germans! They could not figl
cut. A bumping coffin before the eyes of a jeering rabble is a s

Autocracy was ever craven, yellow. Brave men, honest men,
at the head of a few faithful adherents—a thousand, a dozen or
forlorn hope. But Kaiserism was never brave, or honest, or decent

It had to fail. Infinite justice has decreed from the beginn

But the world that has followed this mad dream, the world
of Berlin to grow in power and menace, has paid, and must continu
America, that for a generation saw but did not realize how the n
should shed, must pay; because she raised no voice or hand in

We have paid, in part; but there is a far huger debt of mone

It is up to America to prove to Providence that our release
paid here—and that the exemption is worth while.

The real American ideal, the American heart, is now on tri
saved America the horrors of war in their own homes, true to the

Our Country! She has been brave—may she now be generc

There Is No Ir

OF ALL the quotations from German newspapers and statesm
ers who have been in Germany or at the front where the Ge
rear where they are sent, not one has written a word of regr
rapine, murder, committed during the German advance and occup

The acts are indisputable. Yet the world has sought to giv
cratic overlordship as distinct from the natural kindliness of the
German heart; even to the extent of letting herself be poisoned and
trade here under cloak of this trust in German humanity.

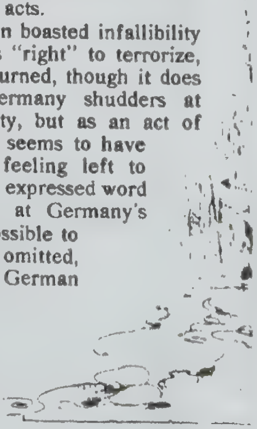
There was indeed one high Hun official who expressed a
1400 passengers, largely women and children; but he made the bla
of God and had to go on. The German official note to President
every crime into a glory by claiming it to be an act of military nec

Of all the indictments of Germany, this one of omission is the
have complained of their own danger, their own sufferings,
on their own persons, the dread that the war is to be carried
that his armies had invaded, looted, destroyed, thanked his
homes. The German army, the German press, that once
could not conceive of reprisals, of reciprocal justice, has now
to be spared the consequences of its own acts.

The German mind sees that its own boasted infallibility
not conceive of a logical justice. It was "right" to terrorize,
should tread; but now that the tide has turned, though it does
crucifixion to the German people, Germany shudders at
under her own plea of military necessity, but as an act of
man infallibility, of German deification, seems to have
of justice. There is but one human feeling left to
it is the pity only for self. There is not an expressed word
agonies of any one who has suffered at Germany's

A statesman once said: "It is impossible to
by its own testimony, written, spoken and omitted,
And while they beg and pray and fear, the German
maim and destroy, to lay mines to destroy
senger ships!

The nation that has no regret for
boasts of official lying and deceptions
conception of treaties, of reciprocal rights
by overwhelming force is not worth sign



LET'S INSIST ON THE ELIMINATION OF HUNISM ANI

THE HUN IN BUSINESS AND THE HUN AGITATOR

Last Parade

ary armistice November 11. The world is again free.
1; free to love, to sleep, to dine and to live in decent peace; free
ry and tyranny and the brutality of hate. Free from the dominion of

a coffin, bumping over the pavement, labeled "The Kaiser's Last
r "To Dig the Kaiser's Grave."
so. But it had no heart to fight. It had no sustaining moral courage.
infallible regent of divinity who could do no wrong, signed his
and then, seeing an opportunity to run, packed up all his autos with
cabinet—and the whole cowardly cavalcade, armed to the teeth
iled and destroyed, into neutral Holland, to save their own lives.
for or occupy a soldier's grave; the honest earth would spew them
olic end.
nt men who had a heart in their cause, would have set themselves
alone if they had no followers, and died fighting in the glory of a
When others fail to support it, it runs!
of time that such dreams shall fail. It was doomed.
at has placidly or knowingly or even ignorantly allowed the Wolf
pay, for its weakness. Germany, torn and bleeding, must pay.
erer was growing gigantic and lustful and gloating in the blood he
est.
of food, of sympathetic humanity, of service yet to be canceled.
m the price paid by Belgium, by Serbia, by Russia, by France, is not

Shall it be generous to its allies, helpful to the peoples who have
ld that believes in freedom?
and just!

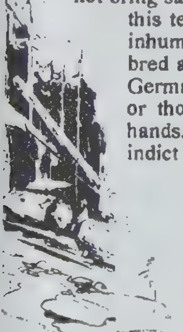
ocent Germany

of all the press, magazine, Red Cross, military and unattached observ-
an prisoners come into the allied lines, or at the prison camps in the
is expressed by a single German for any of the acts of vandalism,
on of captured territory.
Germany an alibi by charging the acts to a brutalized, insane, auto-
al German people. America in particular has tried to believe in the
etrayed and almost destroyed by the spies and traitors who plied their

ain personal regret over the recent passenger sinkings, that destroyed
emous qualification that "it could not be helped"—as if it was decreed
lson expressed no regret; it denied all charges of brutality, and changed
sity, of self-protection, of essential justice.
ost damning. Uncounted reports of prisoners, of statesmen, of officers,
— short rations, scanty clothing, fear of allied reprisals
to German soil. The Kaiser himself, after seeing the France
Alte Deutsche Gott that they had not seen war in their own
believed it impossible for any enemy to visit Germany, and so
fallen into a maze of self-pity; a cowardly, yellow-dog appeal

has gone frightfully astray; yet it will not repent or regret, will
to plunder, to rape the countries where the German hoof
not bring sacrilege and organized or personal thievery, arson or
this temperate counter-attack, not as a retributive justice
inhumanity, of deity gone wrong. The doctrine of Ger-
bred a yellow-dog national impermeability to every sense
Germany—pity. Even this is warped, grotesque, horrible;
or thought of regret over any German act, over the
hands.
indict a whole nation." Yet it is done by this war:
the Germany of today is one monstrous convict.
nation continued to the end to set traps 'to
cities they could not burn, to sink unguarded pas-

having committed such atrocities, that openly
as a praiseworthy thing, can have no national
of humanity. A peace not written and enforced
ing with an unrepentant Germany.



Spruce Tree, 60 Feet in Circumference, Near Lake Pleasant, Wash.

Ebey Logging Co. Employes, Arlington, Wash., Doing Their Bit

HUN METHODS FROM BOTH LABOR AND INDUSTRY

STIFF BATTLE FOUGHT AT PORTLAND

FOR action and battle the contest waged on Multnomah Field October 26 between the 105th and 106th Spruce Squadron and the 5th Spruce Squadron has seldom been equaled in Portland. The former team had been victor in every game played prior to meeting the Barracks aggregation, but the latter held the champions to a 7 to 7 tie. Jacobs scored the only touchdown made by the Fifth Squadron in the third quarter. Sacksteder played his usual plunging game and after bucking the line for seven yards in the second quarter made the lone score. Al Langrell kicked goal. Jones did likewise after Jacobs went around the end for 20 yards and a goal, and the score was tied. Jacobs played a smashing game for the Fifth Squadron and was ably assisted by the rushing tactics of Jones, Westby and Koegel. The 105th and 106th Squadron team passed honors to Sacksteder, Levin, Connors and Al Langrell for their star playing. The line up was as follows:

105th-106th Squadron.		Fifth Squadron.
Rock	L E.	Peterson
Conners	L T.	Mansavage
Cunningham	L G.	Gay
Jones	C.	D. Davis
Droulard	R G.	Brown
R. Langrell	R T.	Koegel
Levin	R E.	H. Davis
Sacksteder	R H.	Bowers
A. Langrell	L H.	Wood
Whitten	Q.	Westby
Hoak	F.	Jones

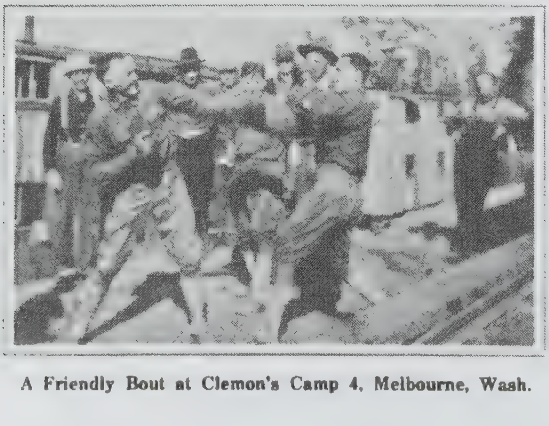
Score by quarters—

105-106th	0	7	0	0—7
Fifth	0	0	7	0—7

Substitutions—Jacobs for Bowers, Hines for R. Langrell, Bercovitch for Hoak, Kom for Droulard, A. Langrell for Hines. Touchdowns, Sacksteder, one; Jacobs, one. Goal kicks, Langrell, one; Jones, one. Officials, Lieutenant Markham, referee; Roos, umpire; Lieutenant Sigler, head linesman.

SQUADRON TEAMS TANGLE

CAMP C-2, composed of the 60th Spruce Squadron, made good its challenge in the first game of the season against a picked team from Camp C-1 and Camp C-4, composed of the 49th Spruce Squadron, which was played on the grounds at Humptulips, Wash., October 20, and won easily. C-1 kicked to C-2 in the opening of the game. Doyle, the famous cow-puncher from "No Man's Land," received and brought the ball forward thirty yards. C-2 smashed straight down the field as though they were hitting for Berlin and making rapid gains, had the ball on C-1's fifteen-yard line when, through a fumble, Lieutenant Olson's detail gained possession of the ball. Off side playing held the score 0 to 0 in the first two quarters, although Captain Robinson of Camp C-2 team carried the ball across the goal. In the third quarter, Erb received a punt and carried the ball thirty-five yards through a broken field in high, making a touchdown. C-2, in the last quarter, unexcelled in team work and speed, came back stronger and after less than thirty yards, the score read 12 to 0 in C-2's favor. Submarine Robinson boosted the score to 13 to 0. Much praise is given to "pile-driver" Lynch for his fine work; also to Yost, who worked like a British tank going through the enemy's line, keeping the opposing side on the retreat all through the game. In the last quarter, Dobronski substituted for Hayek; Farrel replaced Jones. Lieutenant McFadden of Camp C-3 acted as referee. Deming, Ireland, Warner and Plujack starred for "the lost cause." Camp C-2 has a few open dates for games and would like to hear from interested parties; they are still looking for trouble.



A Friendly Bout at Clemon's Camp 4, Melbourne, Wash.

Soldiers' Games at Camp No. A-1, Raymond, Wash.

BASKETBALL TEAMS ARE FORMING

THE 31st Spruce Squadron, 3rd Provisional Regiment (Transportation), Vancouver Barracks, has entered a basketball team for the coming season and hopes to give the boys of the Spruce Production Division as well as civilian teams a good run for the honors in this district. Otto Rittler, who coached the St. Mary's College team of California to three successive championships in the Nevada-California Inter-collegiate League, has been secured as coach and is fast whipping the boys into shape in spite of the fact that the present epidemic of influenza is hampering practice. Sergeant Walter E. Focke, captain of the team, formerly played with St. Mary's College of Dayton, Ohio, and Notre Dame University of South Bend, Indiana. Sergeant George E. Rothe was a team mate of the former at St. Mary's College but later played with the Delco Manufacturing Company of Dayton, Ohio, who were runners-up for the semi-professional championship of Ohio for the past two seasons. Private John Scherzinger is better known in this locality through his affiliation with the Mt. Angel College, Oregon, team as well as other prominent athletic associations; as is Private John H. Wist, who for several seasons played with the Cottage Grove and Tillamook, Oregon, teams. The boys received a great deal of encouragement through the promise of Lieutenant Jacob Gassel to play with the team. He has had a number of years of experience in basketball in the East, playing with the famous Fort Meyers, Va., army team. Sergeant Arthur H. Hilverkus is manager of the team

REAL SPORT

Loyal Legion members at Clarkia, Idaho, haven't held a field day or staged any athletic contests yet, but when they want some real exciting sport they go out in the woods and bag a big bruin. This is a picture of "Slim," Denny and the dog Bob, all of them expert bear hunters.
—A. F. Stohl, Secretary, Local 22, District 10.

RECORDS COVER WIDE RANGE

THE Monthly Bulletin evidently stirred up something when it began the publication of various records in logging camps and mills. Aside from this interest and the receipt of records of many meritorious accomplishments, a recent letter brought word of a curious contest at Coquille, Ore., which has done many fine things since America went to war. Coquille wanted to be listed in this column of records, and in a way that would be talked about, so Arthur T. Coach, a Loyal Legion member, rolled up his sleeves and went up against a four horse-power Wade gas saw in a wood bucking contest. The power machine was run by Mr. Baker, filer for Aasen Brothers, and Coach beat him, or rather he beat the gas saw. Coquille now offers to pit Coach against any four horse-power gas saw in the country. Limit: Two blocks off any size tree.

The records below cover a wide latitude, and it is hoped more will be forwarded for publication in subsequent issues of this magazine. Here are two widely differing records from camps in Washington:

Elma, Wash.—At Stimpson's camp, near McCleary, Clifford Castle and Bert Critchfield, fallers, felled a Douglas fir 5 feet 2 inches in diameter. Bucker George Anderson cut seven 40-foot logs from it. We counted the rings of this tree; it was 221 years old.

Tacoma, Wash.—The Ernest Dolge Lumber Company, daily capacity, 60,000 feet, cut and loaded two cars of airplane spruce cants in six and one-half hours. The total amounted to 31,000 feet. If any other mill of this capacity has equaled this day's work we would be pleased to read about it.—Inspector, Local 1, District 6.

As an example of some of the fine timber which is being cut on the Coast, the following is worthy of note:

McCormick, Wash.—Among the hundreds of pieces of unusually fine timber turned out by the McCormick Lumber Company the past month, was a seven-ton stern post of yellow fir, sent to a shipbuilding company in Seattle. This monster stick was around 60 inches at the top of the butt when cut, and after four cants of airplane stock had been taken off, it was still 41 feet long by 36 inches by 36 inches. It will be cut back to 38 feet. Members of the Loyal Legion, Local 46, District 4, of which Millard Floyd is Secretary, handled this bit of timber from the time it was felled until it started on its journey overseas an a flat car at the mill dock.

At Nemah, Wash., there is a pile of spruce and fir logs, containing 800,000 feet, which will go into the water this month, a bit of war work done by members of Local 54, District 4. The district field officer writes: "And the oldest donkey engine in the state kicked 'em in. Eighteen years on the job without a single vacation." So we'll have to give a record badge to the donkey.

Local 78, District 8, the Casey-Childs Shingle Company camp on Skagit River above Sedro-Wooley, feels proud of the fact that with a crew ranging from 25 to 30 men, it has averaged five carloads of logs a week.

During October, the Crown Willamette Paper Co., Astoria, Ore., held the record for the largest scale, one side, one week, with a total of 835,938 feet. There have not been many times during the past summer when this scale was exceeded, although the North Bend Mill & Lumber Company, Marshfield, Oregon, went above this figure during a previous week with a total of 1,104,860 feet. The latter is the highest record since the Spruce Production Division began recording operations.

Detachment 45th Spruce Squadron, Copalis, Wash. Spruce Log 11 feet in Diameter at Butt, 9½ feet 80 feet from Stump.

Three Logs One Carload. Bloedel Donovan Mills, Delvan, Wash.

Gust Nelson, hooktender for Brix Brothers Logging Company, Knappton, Wash., holds the record for pulling the largest single log during the past month. The stick scaled 13,590 feet and was 44 feet long and 80 inches in diameter.

ENTERTAINMENTS ARE APPRECIATED

DALKENA, Wash.—I am late in sending in news as I have been a busy man on the Fourth Liberty Loan. On September 26, Captain Mills gave us a very good moving picture show, which we all enjoyed very much. Lieutenant Hodges, our District Field Officer, aided in the entertainment. He spoke in behalf of the 4 L's and the Liberty Loan, thus helping to raise pledges for $1500. We more than doubled our quota for the Liberty Loan which was $6000, having raised $12,750. Ninety per cent of the subscribers were L. L. L. L. members. We have always gone over the top on all Red Cross drives and Liberty Loans, in fact, all the drives. We have a flag ceremony two days a week, Wednesday and Saturday, morning and evening. We have a good place to work and a good company. I have not secured 100 per cent subscribers for the Bulletin yet but I will in a very short time.—Zephir LaVoy, Secretary, Local 25, District 9.

PERCENTAGES OF LOG PRODUCTION

The following table shows the percentages of spruce logs produced by the cost plus contractors and by independent loggers in the different districts for the week ending October 19:

Name of District.	Independent operators.	Cost Plus contractors.	Total.
District No. 1	2,073,674′	490,927′	2,564,601′
Coos Bay and Siletz	80.86%	19.14%	
District No. 2	619,355′	....	619,355′
Tillamook and Nehalem	100%		
District No. 3	3,078,680′	870,360′	3,949,040′
Columbia River	77.96%	22.04%	
District No. 4	808,349′	1,201,719′	2,010,068′
Willapa Bay	40.22%	59,78%	
District No. 5	2,263,207′	669,245′	2,932,452′
Grays Harbor	77.18%	22.82%	
District No. 6	1,487,551′	213,215′	1,700,766′
Puget Sound	87.46%	12.54%	
Whole Coast	10,330,816′	3,445,466′	13,776,282′
	74.99%	25.01%	

The following table shows the percentages of spruce logs produced by Independent loggers and by the Cost Plus Contractors in the different Districts for the week ending October 26:

District.	Independent Loggers.	Cost Plus Operators.	Total.
District No. 1	2,198,248′	572,563′	2,770,811′
Coos Bay and Siletz	79.34%	20.66%	
District No. 2	478,522′	....	478,522′
Tillamook and Nehalem	100%		
District No. 3	1,842,117′	2,089,959′	3,932,076′
Columbia River	46.62%	53.38%	
District No. 4	1,295,455′	1,338,172′	2,633,627′
Willapa Harbor	49.19%	50.81%	
District No. 5	2,586,509′	512,241′	3,098,750′
Grays Harbor	83.47%	16.53%	
District No. 6	1,103,744′	173,472′	1,277,216′
Puget Sound	86.42%	13.58%	
Whole Coast	9,504,595′	4,686,407′	14,191,002′
	66.98%	33.02%	

THE SONG OF THE CUT-UP PLANT

Its swelling notes of triumph
  Come up from the cut-up plant,
Across the idle drill ground— .
  A measured, endless chant.
We pine for overseas service
  And find full many a flaw
In the orders that hold us rearward—
  But it shames us, the cut-up saw!

Aye, 'tis a song of duty,
  That it sings the whole day long,
Even through the night watch
  It sings its ceaseless song;
And 'tis not all sweet music
  For it knows but one great law,
The law of faithful service—
  The tireless cut-up saw.

And now its trenchant lesson
  Is thoroughly revealed:
Plain service brings its glory,
  The same as gory field.
In this our hour of triumph
  With gladness and with awe
Let's take to heart the lesson
  Of the airplane cut-up saw.

—Lt. W. L. Rantz, M. C., Surgeon 39th Spruce Squadron, Hamilton, Wash.

CELEBRATE ARMISTICE

Union Mills, Wash.—When word came to this camp that the war was at an end, everyone seemed thrilled with joy. The company laid off everyone on full pay and told us to celebrate. We observed a brief program, including the singing of "America," a speech by Mr. Greenman, of the Union Lumber Co., a violin selection by Mr. Miller, a patriotic speech by our chairman, Mr. Doyle, and last but not least, the lowering of Old Glory and singing the Star Spangled Banner. Our total subscription to the Fourth Liberty Loan was $28,400 with 302 subscriptions, making a per capita of a fraction over $94. The Spanish flu hit us rather hard for a short while but there are no cases now to speak of. The company has started to make improvements in the way of sanitation.—R. H. Smith, Secretary, Local 101, District 6.

MEMBER KILLED IN ACTION

Coquille, Ore.—We were informed a few days ago that Rufus E. Sell, Member 998, had been killed while fighting for the flag we all love. To show our respect for him we placed "Old Glory" at half mast the day we received the news. As far as I know, Mr. Sell is the only member of Local 18 to give his life to the great cause so many are fighting and bleeding for. Although the members of this local regret the death of one of our members we are proud to know it was given for a great and noble cause.—Perry F. Lanning, Secretary, Local 18, District 1.

Dorena, Ore.—This camp has, as heretofore, gone over the top on this last campaign for funds. Our quota for the United War Work Fund was $195 and we have so far raised $219. It gives me great satisfaction again to report that "We have never failed yet."—A. B. Anderson, Secretary, Local 24, District 1.

If England extradites Bill to try him for murder, we'd rather be Bill than the jury—if the latter fails to convict him.

Big Creek Loggers, Camp 5, Knappa, Oregon

HOLBROOK'S FINE RECORD

Holbrook, Ore.—Local 53, District 3, Grant Smith Logging Co., was organized in April, 1918. Logging operations began in May, employing an average of 100 men monthly. Their subscriptions to the Liberty Loans and War Fund drives were as follows: Third Liberty Loan, $5,950; Fourth Liberty Loan, $7,200; War Saving Stamps, $3,000, and Red Cross War Fund, $502; total $16,652. The Grant Smith Logging Co. has donated, and fitted a building to be used by the members of the L.L.L.L. for a reading and writing room and for their general entertainment. A Red Cross auxiliary was organized among the ladies residing at this camp in July, 1918. Mrs. W. S. Chiene was elected chairman and Mrs. H. N. Boehmer, secretary and treasurer. With an average of fifteen workers the following garments have been made since September 1: 60 girls' dresses, 20 pinafores, 30 men's shirts and 10 blouses for boys. All of which will be sent "Over There" for the suffering of Europe.—H. A. Dosey, Secretary, Local 53, District 3.

LARGEST SQUADRON IN ARMY

The 113th Spruce Squadron at Vancouver Barracks, Captain Harley Reed of Portland, commanding, is the largest squadron in the United States Army, containing 710 men, Sergeant, first class, Warner being the top cutter. This squadron was formerly the 113th Engineers.

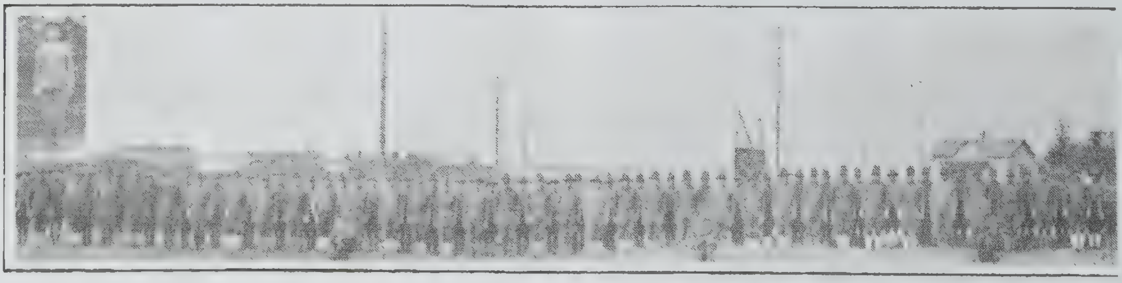
* * *

Ceres, Wash.—The Valley Lumber Company has recently installed a new loader and a new yarder at the logging camp. A new engine and boiler are being installed in the mill and a new planer, canting gear and edger will very shortly be added. These improvements will greatly increase the output.—Jesse Moore, Correspondent, Local 27, District 4.

Mt. Solo, Wash.—Wm. Roberts, Member 33767, received injuries which resulted in his death here November 1, when he was thrown from a logging train and crushed.

Union Mill, Wash.—George Messegee, Member 3687, and W. Houston, Member 3232, died recently from pneumonia following an attack of influenza.

Ione, Wash.—Members of this local subscribed $2500 in the Fourth Liberty Loan.



Eighteenth Spruce Squadron, Vancouver Barracks. Upper Left Insert:

SQUADRON HOLDS FIELD DAY

CARLISLE, Wash.—The Forty-fifth Spruce Squadron, of which Captain Wallis Huidekoper is Commanding Officer, consists of four detachments—the Headquarters detachment at Carlisle, Wash., the Aloha Mill and Aloha Woods detachments at Aloha, Wash., and the Bale detachment, near Copalis Crossing, Wash. These detachments are at some distance from each other and some of the men did not realize the size of their squadron or the strength of the enlisted personnel on duty in this part of the woods. To give the men of the squadron an opportunity to become acquainted with each other and to develop esprit de corps, Captain Huidekoper proposed that a picnic or field day be held at Pacific Beach, at which the whole squadron should be assembled. His lieutenants enthusiastically acclaimed the idea. The affair was held recently. There was everything on hand to contribute to the enjoyment of the soldiers. First, the eats; chicken and ham sandwiches, potato salad, sliced tomatoes, corn on the cob, cake contributed by the good women of Carlisle, fresh peaches given by Captain Huidekoper. And oh, that watermelon! How good that coffee and ice tea tasted! And prime Havana cigars, the gift of Joe Koch, proprietor of the pool hall at Carlisle. Lieutenant Frans and Lieutenant Colthart were in charge of the commissary and they had things figured out on a generous scale. There was an unlimited quantity of everything for the soldiers and for the soldiers' friends of the Loyal Legion. Thanks are due to the women who assisted in serving. All the pretty girls in this part of Washington—and that means all the girls—were there. And there was the beach to stroll on, and a dance at the hall. At low tide, when the sand was hard and firm and level, with room enough for a regiment, the squadron had some close order infantry drill, with platoon movements and other commands difficult of execution in the limited drill space available in the woods. Captain Huidekoper expressed himself as very well pleased with the manner in which the men drilled. The squadron was photographed in various positions, and the men were then given liberty to amuse themselves as they saw fit. Two meals were served and the men were taken back to their camps in automobiles. The only thing which marred the day was an accident to some of the men of the Aloha Woods detachment. A push car on which they were coming from their camp to Aloha left the track and resulted in some of them being painfully though not seriously bruised.

CARLISLE A REAL TOWN

Carlisle, Wash.—This is a town of about 600 population and is situated on the N. P. Ry., about 18 miles west of Hoquiam. It is a place where "things are done" as this is a large spruce production district. About 450 men are employed, all of whom are 100 per cent American. You can just bet that any sign of disloyalty in any way is not tolerated by the people here, and all are doing their utmost to help the great cause along. Meetings are held here every week and are always well attended. Four-minute speeches are given during the show three times a week and are much enjoyed by every one. We have about 80 soldiers of the Forty-fifth Squadron here and they are an enterprising bunch. The proceeds of their entertainments go to the Red Cross. They gave a big smoker and boxing match recently, netting about $1200, which goes to the L. L. L. L. for the erection of a Liberty Hall, where meetings and entertainments will be held. We have everything modern and fixed up in fine shape for the soldiers. This place is considered one of the best and cleanest camps in this district.

Reveille and retreat are attended by all the working men.—W. L. Hall, 48th Co., 166th D. B., Camp Lewis, Wash.

K. P.

The army has some nasty jobs, as many boys well know,
It keeps you busy all the time but gives you little "dough."
With guard, fatigue and drilling, there are few times that you're free,
But the meanest job of all the lot, is the thankless job "K. P."

From early in the morning, until long into the night,
You're kept hustling, jumping, sweating, and answering all your might.
No one ever pities K. P., all he gets is words of scorn,
Or a yell, "Bring us more coffee," "Where the helju put our corn?"

Pots and pans and greasy "Gunboats" pile upon him all the time,
Keep him scouring, scraping, scalding, 'til he's very near to crime.
Bossed by orderlies and sergeants, cursed by all who come to mess,
K. P. knows no life of velvet, and he gets a whole lot less.

If the soup be cold and greasy, or the butter can't be found,
Should the O. D. never show up, or the spuds are not well browned,
Let the meat be tough as leather, or the bread like so much lead,
Blame it all on poor old K. P., shoot more curses on his head.

Civil life may call him banker, and he has a lot of "Kale,"
Or perhaps he was a lawyer, and made evil-doers quail.
In the army he's a lobster, or a bloke or even worse.
Gone is law's majestic splendor, and the power of the purse.

"K. P. Hurry," "Make it Snappy," "Double up that dish of jam."
"Bring more spuds and bread and coffee, guess you don't know who I am."
Thus K. P. hears some new "rookie" just become a son of Mars.
Do you wonder that he grouches, or he swears by all the stars?

Next time that you yell at K. P., or you curse him for a dub,
If you think you'd like to slam him 'cause you can't get any grub,
Just remember that he's human, soldier-lad like you and me,
Grin at him and call him "Buddy," let's cut out the damn "K. P."

PVT. J. P. GREEN (been there),
112th Spruce Squadron, Vancouver Bks., Wash.

FRENCH DEFINITION SAME AS AMERICA'S

By Stephane Lauzanne, Editor Paris Matin

Germanism is the Kaiser issuing in 1914 four declarations of war in three days, and exclaiming in 1918: "God knows what I have not done to prevent such a war." Germanism is all the hyprocrisy, all the wickedness, all the frightfulness that we meet in the world. Germanism is all the horrors, all the atrocities, all the crimes that we have witnessed in this war.

Captain J. J. Broughton. Upper Right Insert: Top Sergeant H. V. Skinner

WHEELER AFTER KAISER'S SCALP

WHEELER, Oregon, is on the map and her wing-beams of spruce, borne to Europe by her ship-beams of fir will sail over the Rhine and into the heart of Hunland singing triumphantly the songs of victory and peace. From eight in the morning until five in the evening, six days in the week, some 300 men strong, our woods echo the ring of axes and falling of timber, the shrill signals of the several donkey engines, and the whistlings of locomotives and tugboat. They echo in the distance, a momentous din of carriage, saws, resaws, planers and all the minor sounds attendant upon getting the finished product to the shipping world. Since March, with improvements and good management, the mill has been cutting out from 140,000 to 175,000 feet in eight hours. The Government has commandeered such output of the mill as is suitable for ship or airplane construction, and has about 70 khaki-clad soldiers added to the Wheeler Lumber Company forces. Fir and spruce logs are brought from two camps, one several miles distant, first over some eight miles of standard railroad track of the Company to the Nehalem River, then by raft to the mill. The other camp operating directly to the Nehalem Bay near the mill site. All equipment is modern which, combined with the best of board and sanitary comfortable living conditions, makes for the highest efficiency. The soldiers stationed here have been provided with quarters by themselves in a large new building furnished with electric lights. Five shower baths, two bath rooms, hot and cold water, a well stocked library and a new pool table are a part of the comforts extended to the boys in drab. There are two houses for civilians where 75 to 100 men live in nearly as comfortable a manner. The Company also has about 100 or more modern houses for men with families. Arthur W. Vosburg, general manager, is a man of 35 years experience in the lumber business, and seems to have one standard, "Excelsior," and at every opportunity has proven himself in these trying times 100 per cent American. In patriotic demonstrations he has not spared time or talent to crown the event with success.—Sherman Shoales, Secretary, Local 37, District 2.

THE LOAFER

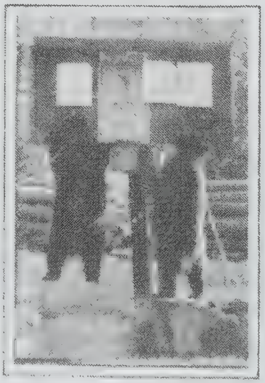
YOU can always tell a loafer, if there's loafin' in the crew;
You can always tell a loafer, for he has so much to do:
When the men are in the maintop he is fussin' with a jib;
On the drive he's always lookin' for a chance away to snib;
In the woods the smallest timber is the timber he will find;
In the yard the twelve-by-twelve is the kind he leaves behind.
He will fuss an' he will fiddle huntin' up the softest snap:
Life is one eternal treadmill for the take-it-easy chap.
Yes, it takes a lot of trouble skippin' labor day by day;
For a fellah has to figger how to dodge it all the way.
On the drive or in the timber, in the mill or in the yard,
You can always tell a loafer, 'cause he works so bloomin' hard.

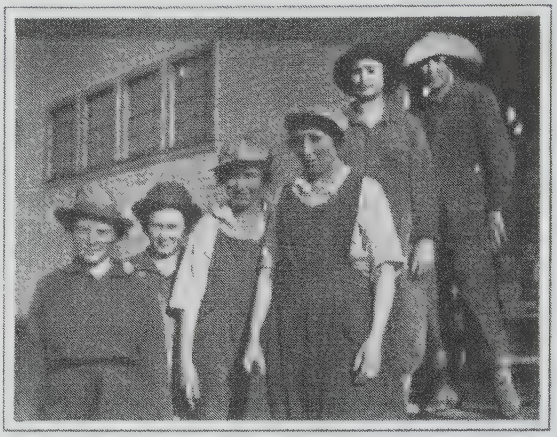
—Douglas Malloch.

* * *

L. L. L. L. BOOSTERS

Austin, Ore.—Eastern tenderfeet may labor under the impression that bears on the Pacific coast are dense, unintelligent animals. Well, here's proof they are not. These two little fellows, orphans adopted by the W. H. Eccles Lumber camp, are reading the notices on the L. L. L. L. bulletin board—every word. They are so interested they are paying no attention to the man taking their picture, otherwise they would probably speak right out in meetin' and demand a front view.—George Donaldson, Secretary, Local 4, District 11, Inland Empire Division.





Loyal Legionettes, Baker White Pine Lumber Co., Baker, Ore.

HARD HIT BY FLU

Bunker, Wash.—The Spanish flu epidemic hit our local very hard. At one time thirty members were down, and there were scores of cases among their families. We suffered two deaths, Walter Cunningham, Member 31,873, and Orvis Wallace, Member 32,579. The mill was closed down for two weeks. We subscribed 100% to the War Work Drive inside of twenty-four hours November 11. We trust the L. L. L. L. will be continued as our organization after peace is declared. There is too much merit in it to allow it to disintegrate.—G. S. Williams, Local 14, District 4.

GOOD-BYE, KAISER BILL

Bellingham, Wash.—The Puget Sound Sawmills & Shingle Company's mill knocked off work November 11 to celebrate the coming of peace. All employes went to the big parade. The mill whistle blew every 30 minutes all day. Good-bye Kaiser Bill.—John Wilson, Local Secretary, Local 11, District 8.

* * *

Coquille, Ore.—The business of cutting ship knees has become quite an industry in Coos county from which locality about 600 knees are sent out every month. These ship knees are made for use in government vessels. Probably one hundred men, scattered in different parts of the country, are taking out knees. These are brought and assembled by a shipper. The men making knees in the woods can, if they understand the work, make $8 or $10 a day. Only part of the root of the tree is used. Second or third growth fir is the timber cut for making ship knees so that part of the tree which is left in the woods does not constitute a waste of valuable timber.

Laclede, Idaho.—Through these columns I wish to thank all the members of the 4 L's employed at the A. C. Whites Mill, including the residents of Laclede, for their hearty cooperation and loyalty in securing new members, and in going "over the top" in subscriptions for Liberty Bonds. One hundred and twenty signers raised $11,000. That shows good spirit for a small community. The Kaiser has struck out on the road to hell and the 4 L's will see to it that he keeps on going and doesn't miss the landing.—Frank Carl, Secertary, Local 58, District 10.

St. Helens, Ore.—This local is composed of employes of the St. Helens Lumber Company and has a membership of nearly 200. We are busy at present getting our new club room in shape for the members so they will have a place to spend their spare time during the coming winter. Our club rooms are equipped with pool and card tables, reading matter, etc., and are to be open to the members at all times. This mill specialized in long ship timbers, but is also getting out some airplane stock. The boys went 100 per cent on Liberty Bonds and all wear the 4 L button.—Arthur D. Connaher, Local 100, District 3.

A Bundle of Jokes—Sad, Ancient and Otherwise.

Getting the News in Kentucky

Down in the Kentucky mountains, where they are so far behind they don't know the Civil War is over, a young man was drafted the other day, whereupon his father said: "Well, you might as well go on, John; I knew we'd have to lick them damn Yanks yet."

Army Vaccine Is Powerful Stuff

George had not been very kind to his wife when he left for camp, and the prospects for his wife when he returned were not any brighter when she got this note from him:

Them white folks here put some sirup in my arms made from the blood of a mad bull and a game chicken that will make a nigger fight a cannon, and I is already feeling like fighting. When I comes home wid that fighting blood in me, if I finds out you ain't been doing right, watch out for George, and I knows how big you are.

The wife took the note to the judge of the county in which she lived. "Well, Liza," he said to the colored wife, after he read the letter, "what can I do for you about this?"

"Judge," replied Liza, "Ise wan' a divorce or sum of dat sirup."

Trusted but Not Tried

"Sorry to hear Shortcash has left your mill office. We understand he was a trusted and tried employe."

"Yes, we trusted him alright and he'll sure get tried if we can catch him."

Confounding the English Language

Some curious answers to questions sent to beneficiaries and policy applicants are found among the letters which filter into the office of the War Risk Insurance Department. Here are a few excerpts from the day's mail:

"I was discharged from the army for a goiter which I was sent home on."

"I received my insurance polish and have since moved my postoffice."

"I am his wife and only air."

"I am writing in the Y. M. C. A. with a piano playing in my uniform."

"Dear Mr. Wilson: I have already written to General Headquarters and received no reply, and if I don't get one from you I am going to write to Uncle Sam himself."

"My son is in C-159th infancy."

Couple of Million Didn't Matter

War Secretary Baker said, at a luncheon in Washington:

"Ours will be the most democratic army in the world, for ours is the most democratic country. A millionaire, as he climbed into his limousine, snarled at a newsboy:

"'No, I don't want any paper! Get out!'

"'Well, keep your shirt on, boss,' the newsboy answered. "The only difference between you and me is that you're makin' your second million, while I'm still workin' on my first.'"

The Clown Prince went along to Holland, too. He seeks retirement in the cheese district.

* * *

WOMEN ARE EFFICIENT WORKERS

NORTH BEND, Ore.—Under war conditions, the Callaghan & Clark factory is running to pretty good advantage with a 30 per cent crew of women and girls who are taking the places of the boys gone to the front. Many of the young women are skilled workers and have proven highly satisfactory. Miss Martha Bock is running a 60-inch band saw and has had a crew of helpers composed of Edith Holcomb, Jennie Carlson, Angeline Bond and Stella Vineward. The latter left recently for other employment. The girls have been receiving $3.50 for an 8-hour day.—F. C. Mosteller, Secretary, Local 62, District 1.

UNCLE SAM'S HELPER

Up in the woods at Oak Point, Washington, members of the Loyal Legion get their signals from Mrs. Oscar Dowler, who is the whistle punk for the Wisconsin Logging and Timber Company. Rain is no bar to the "bit" she is doing to crush Hunism and, like the boys in the trenches, she hasn't missed a day since she first donned calk shoes and overalls and took hold of the wire. Mrs. Dowler is the wife of Oscar Dowler, Secretary of Local 80, District 3.

MILL OWNER AIDS UNCLE SAM

Port Orford, Ore.—N. H. Larson, who owns a small lumber mill at Port Orford, attempted to manufacture airplane spruce under difficulties which would discourage many lumbermen. There is no rail connection with Port Orford and the shipment of finished lumber must be made on small gasoline boats to Coos Bay for transhipment by rail, an expensive method of transportation. There is also a large amount of spruce which is not suitable for airplane stock and this must be disposed of at a figure greatly under that which could be obtained at a more convenient shipping point. The logs used at this mill come from camps about eight miles distant and must be hauled to the mill by auto trucks. When the Government called for spruce some of the patriotic Curry country timber owners offered to give Mr. Larson stumpage if he would saw the logs. He announced that he did not care to make any money and would undertake to produce the airplane spruce if he could do so without losing too much. He enlarged his mill so it will cut about 20,000 feet of lumber a day and under the difficulties mentioned started in to furnish spruce. His motive in the undertaking he said was entirely patriotic. The spruce timber was standing there in an isolated section and the only way it could be converted into war material was by the operation of his mill.

* * *

(Continued from page 6)

whole Spruce Production Division; it was transferred as a unit in June, 1918. At present, there are two regiments of troops in camp, the First Provisional, with 14 squadrons in the Military Post, and the Third Provisional. Fifteen squadrons are at work in the mill alone; others do guard, and other millitary duties about the Post. The Casual Detachment in the Cantonment is a clearing house for all the odds and ends of the Service—men just in from outside assignments and not able to rejoin their commands, men slated for discharge or transfer, special detail men who have no other present home. It is the army personnel hash, the army grab-bag that contains many an unexpected prize. The Motor Transportation Section of the whole Spruce Production Division, comprising more than 700 men in all, is also located here, with the fleet of almost 400 trucks and cars; though many of its men and cars are on duty out in the woods.

One Bell Frightful Bill Didn't Get

A quaint old bell from a Russian post in Alaska stands at the Post Headquarters, facing the beautiful parade ground, to be rung for fire and other emergency calls. The Russians fairly worship bells; their land from Saghalien clear to the Baltic, from Archangel to Sevastopol, was until recently filled with their melody. It is not so now; the robbing Huns have taken almost every precious bell, even including the Great Bell of the Kremlin, in Moscow, that weighed 320 tons and was reckoned almost as the shrine and the heart of Russia—to melt up for gun bearings, for murderous submarine boat fittings, for every engine of war. Here's one beautiful, unstolen, Russian bell that the Kaiser never gets! It calls to as loyal a bunch of warriors as ever swung an axe or pulled a trigger or charged across the battle field for the honor of mankind.

The old Vancouver Post has been born anew; only the old traditions, the towering old trees, the location on the map, and the name, remain as they were before The Great War. The war makes a new phase of humanity—and the old Post, rising new and strong among its massy memories, is a splendid part of the onward march.

BABBITTING A "D" ON A CHOKER

IT is a question whether it is more economical to use chokers with eyes spliced in or with sockets or "D's" babbitted on the ends. Some hold that a "D" choker, or "Peter Hook" choker as it is often called, is harder to handle in the brush, while other loggers hold opinions the other way. But however it is, a good many camps use "D" chokers. As it is very important to have the "D" put on to stay, I venture to suggest a way to put them on, which I have used for several years and found practical. There are, of course, several ways beside mine, and one way to do, without bending the ends of the wire, is using an acid instead, but this is simplest and easiest to follow, and I will guarantee that the "D" will stay on until the choker wears out or breaks. If a "D" is poorly fastened, it will pull off and cause loss of time and often the loss of the choker, which, in itself, is quite an item of expense. So it is a very good investment to utilize a little extra time in order to do a good job in putting on a "D."

The first thing to do is to cut the choker the right length. Have the tie wire close up to the end and have the end cut square across. If you have no practical way of cutting the chokers square across, it is best to have them cut the right length before leaving the factory, as the ends then will be in good trim. Then look to the "D." See that it is clean and dry, and that the bottom of the hole has no sharp edges. Next put the socket over the end of the choker. This is done by placing the end of the choker in the vise with about 8 inches of choker sticking above the jaws. If the end of the choker is brushed out, a pair of tongs are needed like Figure A. Put these tongs around the end of the brushy part, and it will squeeze together and the "D" will slip on. Now drive the "D" down, until the end of the wires are even with the top part of the straight sides in the "D" (see Figure B). The tie wire will drive ahead of the "D" and will be snug against the bottom of the "D," as can be seen in Figure B. Take a pair of light tongs and untwist each strand until it is unraveled to the edge of the socket, but be careful that it does not unravel to the bottom of the "D," as this will spoil the job. Next cut out the core about one inch below the rim of the "D." If the wire is very greasy, it is best to wash it with a little gasoline. A choker should never be heated, as this will cause the "D" to pull off quicker than anything else. All the ends of the wires must be doubled back on each other like a sharp inverted V. Two tools are very handy to do this. One is a large pair of round-nosed pliers and the other is a wrench shown in Figure C. As there are several sizes of wires in the cable, it is best to have two or three wrenches. Bend all the wires double, every one of them, for about 1¾ inches or a little below the rim, as in Figure D. Bend all the wires towards the center and keep them clear of each other. This is quite a tedious job for a beginner, but a little practice will soon help this. Every single wire must be doubled. None must be slighted and they must be of an even height. Now take the choker out of the vise, and turn it upside down, as in Figure E. Put a long bar of iron through the "D" and under the bottom of the vise and pull the wires back down in the "D" until all the doubled ends are even with the rim of the "D." Next put the choker back in the vise, like you had it, and you are ready to babbitt. When you pour the babbitt, fill the "D" even with the rim, and no more. If the wires are fairly loose in the "D," a round iron wedge can be driven down in the socket, before pouring in the babbitt. If these suggestions are followed to the letter, one should be able to guarantee his job to be A1.—Charles O. Olson, Northwestern Lumber Company, Hoquiam, Wash.

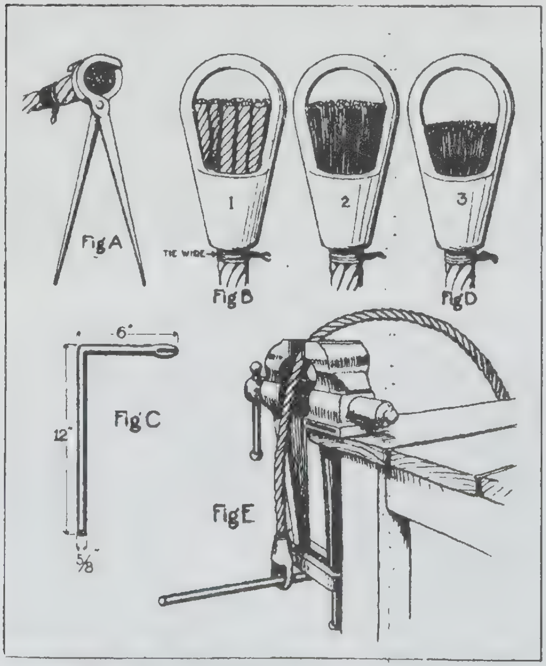


Diagram of Operations in Babbitting "D" on Choker

HOW TO LINE UP AND BABBITT A DONKEY

FIRST, be sure the frame is perfectly level. Then take off the cylinder heads, crosshead and crank. Get a couple of shingles and make them fit each end of the cylinder. Of course, you will have the follower out. Then put a string through the center of them and fasten the end of the string to the back one. Then get a couple of blocks about 10 inches square, cut notches in them, wedge them up under each end of the crank shaft and remove the boxing caps. Remove the crank shaft, knock the babbitt out of boxings, place shaft back, and then take the string and see if it comes in center of crank pin, also in center of disc. After everything is true according to the calipers (and be sure to have the crank shaft level at all times), run the boxes, remove the shaft and scrape them, and then replace the shaft. Put in the liners, put on the caps, and run them full of metal. Remove them, scrape them, cut oil gains. Then put them back, put the engine together, put in the follower, put on the crosshead and put the crank back. Put on the cylinder head and set the valve, pack the piston and valve stem, fill the oil and grease cups, lubricator or pump. Be sure to shim up the crank so the follower will have the right clearance and not strike the cylinder heads; also see that the brasses are opened up so that they will not bind on the pins. It is better not to have too many buttinskis around, and if the foregoing directions are followed, I am sure there will be good results.—Private George T. Kennedy, 15th Spruce Squadron, Cut-up Plant, Vancouver, Wash.

SPARK ARRESTER ARRESTED

A DISASTROUS fire occurred not long ago in a logging camp, and after the blaze had been extinguished and the loss approximated, convicting evidence was marshaled against a spark arrester which was quickly found guilty of having caused the conflagration. It was a comparatively new spark arrester at that. Some place out in the Northwest woods there is a donkey engineer, perhaps half a dozen, who, through long years of experience, has proved to his own satisfaction that some one particular spark arrester is better than any other in use. The Bulletin would like to hear from that engineer, or maybe he's a fireman, and would appreciate a full and complete description of his "one best bet" in the line of an arrester and also the reasons why it affords better protection than others. Are all the camps using the same kind? Is there in existence a superior device? If so, we should like to publish an account of it on this page. Some mighty interesting and instructive articles have appeared in the "logging in print" column, and there is plenty of room for more. Only a comparatively few subjects have been handled so far, and there remains a big field to draw from. Contributors are not bound down by any Queensbury rules, and anything of mechanical interest to the logging fraternity will be welcome. Either photographs or diagrams may be sent where illustrations are desired. Next month the Bulletin will publish an article in this department on drying airplane lumber. It has been prepared by Sergeant S. R. Taxey, 16th Spruce Squadron, Vancouver Barracks.

FLAG RAISINGS

WHILE General Pershing's doughboys, comprising that contemptible little army that won't fight, as Kaiser Bill was fond of saying a few short months ago, are carrying the Stars and Stripes farther and farther towards Berlin, Northwest camps continue to pay homage to that same emblem of freedom and victory. Many new flags have been raised in the spruce camps during the past month and daily ceremonies are carried out regularly morning and evening. It is perhaps needless to remind the soldier loggers and the members of the L. L. L. L. that their loyal, unbending efforts have gone a long ways towards making Outlaw Bill take off his hat to that starry emblem. He's going to do it with poor grace and a curse on his lips against everything that savors of right and justice, but he's going to do it just the same. A few of the flag-raisings which have taken place the past month are mentioned below:

◆

Sandpoint, Idaho—Loyal Legion members have subscribed $45 for a new flag and all the men feel proud that they will have the best flag for miles around. This local went over the top with a fine spirit, practically every member subscribing to the Fourth Loan.

◆

Priest River, Idaho—L. L. L. L. members at C. W. Beardsmore's Camp 3 have subscribed $16 to buy a flag and will erect a new flag pole where the flag ceremonies will be carried out.

◆

McMurray, Wash.—We have bought a new 15x25-foot flag which will float from a 100-foot pole. After paying all expenses from the subscriptions taken, we had a balance of $20. Half of this was sent to the Loyal Legion Monthly Bulletin and $10 was also given the Red Cross.—T. M. Myers, Secretary, Local 62, District 8.

◆

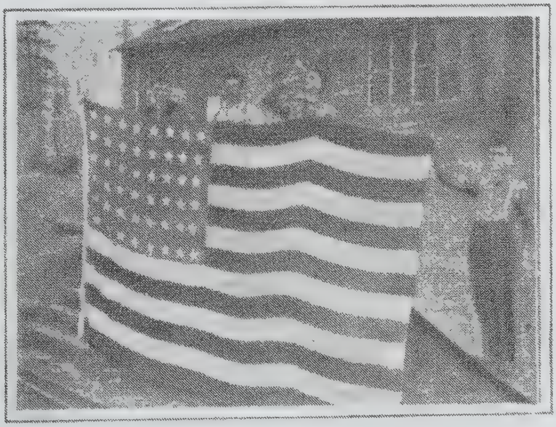
Shelton, Wash.—We raised a 65-foot flag pole last week. We have a new flag 10x12.—Charles Dahl, Secretary, Local 14, District 6.

◆

North Bend, Ore.—A magnificent new flag is floating over the shop and store building of the Buehner Lumber Company. This new emblem was bought by the boys in the shop to replace the old one which was pretty well worn. Jack Long, the storekeeper, an old-time logger who has been with the Buehners for six years, raised the money for the flag in 48 seconds. He put up a sign in the shop reading: "As long as guns at the Kaiser pop, we must have a flag float o'er this shop." Then at the noon hour he went out, made a canvass for funds and collected the needed amount in record breaking time.

◆

Concrete, Wash.—Put up 78-foot flag pole and large flag. —Carl S. Baker, Secretary, Local 91, District No. 7.



6x12 Flag at Camp 14, Mill City, Ore.

New Flag at Potlatch, Idaho

Old Glory, 108-ft. pole, Wheeler, Ore.

◆

Tenino, Wash.—An interesting flag-pole raising was held at the Turvey Brothers Logging Camp recently. The company purchased a large flag for the use of the L. L. L. L. of this local. Every man stands at attention when the flag is raised in the morning and lowered in the evening. There is a medium sized crew here, most of them subscribers to the Monthly Bulletin. About 95 per cent of the men have bought W. S. S. or Liberty bonds and many have bought both stamps and bonds. We are 100 per cent loyal. There was a good camp here when we were organized in the Loyal Legion, but later the company built a shower bath house and a large hall and reading room combined where the men gather evenings for recreation. The company has purchased a new Ford Truck and equipped it to run on the railroad. This they use to haul the men to and from the woods, which is much appreciated.—J. D. Hawman, District 6, Local 91.

HONOR FLAGS

From the reports of the October records, the following have been awarded Honor Flags:

Willapa Lumber Company, Raymond, Wash.; highest percentage of spruce aircraft material produced.

Ernst Dolge, Inc., Tacoma, Wash.; highest percentage of fir aircraft material produced.

North Bend Lumber Company, North Bend, Ore.; highest percentage of both fir and spruce aircraft material produced.

Crown Willamette Paper Company, Portland, Ore.; largest input of spruce logs per side.

Brighton Mills Company, Brighton, Ore.; largest input of fir logs per side.

LOGGERS REFUSE TO CHANGE TOWNS

Owing to the fact that the letter accompanying it bore a Cosmopolis, Wash., address, the Bulletin last month published a picture under which was the caption, "Cosmopolis Patriots Proud of Liberty Pole." The picture is a group of men employed at the Bay City Lumber Company, Aberdeen, Wash., and the caption should have so read. We regret making the unintentional error, but feel certain that the patriotism of the Aberdeen employes has not been dampened.

◆

Mill City, Ore.—Twenty women and young girls are working in the planer shed of the Hammond Lumber Company. They have taken the places of men who have been called to the colors. They receive the same wages as the men and are getting along fine with their work.—Inspector.

Frightful Bill went over to Holland to figure out how those Dutch windmills run so long and furiously without getting out of breath.

In coming forward to get the armistice terms, the Hun delegates should have borne Germany's national color—yellow.

CASUALTIES

SOLDIER CASUALTIES

Private Paul Hopkins, 112th Spruce Squadron and L. L. L. L. inspector of District 4, died at Firdale, Wash. Death occurred in line of duty. Home address: Deming, Wash.

Private Giuseppe Chiosso, 150th Spruce Squadron, died October 15 from a blow on the head accidentally received from a falling tree. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address (sister): Celestina Perrossa, 809 Athens St., San Francisco, Cal.

Private Willie W. Sinclair, 17th Spruce Squadron, died October 18 from influenza. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (wife) Mrs. Olive Sinclair, 212 East 6th St., Vancouver, Wash.

Private Ivan Polich, 130th Spruce Squadron, Seattle, Wash., died from lobar pneumonia October 19. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: Franka Polich, Astoria.

Private Carl A. Roth, 34th Spruce Squadron, was accidentally killed October 16 by a load of logs falling from a truck at Pysht, Wash. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (father) A. A. Roth, Seabold, Wash.

Private Charles O. Sutton, 21st Spruce Squadron, died October 21 at Vancouver Post Hospital from pneumonia. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (wife) Mrs. N. J. Sutton, Jasper, Ala.

Private Phillip S. Plumb, 47th Spruce Squadron was accidentally drowned in the Willapa River at Raymond, Wash., October 22. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (mother) Grace Janet Plumb, 131 South 11th Avenue, Mt. Vernon, New York.

Private Harry A. Davis, 27th Spruce Squadron, died October 23 at Vancouver Post Hospital from pneumonia. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (father) William Davis, Jones, Mont.

Recruit Mark Harris, Receiving Company, died October 23 from influenza. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (mother) Mrs. Lidie Simmons, Silver Beach, Wash.

Private Leland J. Sharp, 17th Spruce Squadron, died October 23 from broncho-pneumonia at the Vancouver Post Hospital. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (mother) Mrs. Helen G. Sharp, Alhambra, Cal.

Recruit Harold P. Ross, Receiving Company, died October 23 from broncho-pneumonia at the Vancouver Post Hospital. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (mother) Mrs. Fannie Ross, General Delivery, St. Helens, Ore.

Private Louis Martin Schaub, 39th Spruce Squadron, died October 23 of lobar-pneumonia. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (wife) Mrs. Clara Marie Schaub, R. F. D., Box 101, Mt. Vernon, Wash.

Private Andrew Hamalainen, 2nd Company, Casual Detachment, died October 23. Emergency address: (mother) Mrs. Mary Hamalainen, 1613 Hassalo St., Portland, Ore.

Private Enevol Berthelsen, 25th Spruce Squadron, died October 24 from pneumonia. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (mother) Mrs. Paulina Berthelsen, Route 1, Mexia, Texas.

Recruit Fred Van Dyke, Receiving Company, died October 25 from broncho-pneumonia. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (wife) Mrs. Veda Van Dyke, P. O. Box 8, Ukiah, Cal.

Private Earl W. Green, 27th Company, Casual Detachment, died October 27 at Vancouver Post Hospital from broncho-pneumonia. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (father) Tom Green, Thompson Falls, Mont.

Recruit Emmett Erickson, Receiving Company, died October 25 at Vancouver Post Hospital from broncho-pneumonia. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (mother) Mrs. Annie Erickson, 428 East Second St., Salt Lake City, Utah.

Recruit Thomas L. Bacon, Receiving Company, died October 27 from broncho-pneumonia at Vancouver Post Hospital. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (father) H. A. Bacon, Hackbery, Ariz.

Private Thomas C. Steelman, 17th Spruce Squadron, died October 27 from pneumonia. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (mother) Mrs. Belle Morrison, Hood River, Ore.

Private Albert Hegland, Receiving Company, died October 27 from broncho-pneumonia. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (father) Jim Hegland, General Delivery, Astoria, S. Dak.

Recruit Cecil O. Weeks, Receiving Company, died October 27 from broncho-pneumonia. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (father) Henry J. Weeks, Klamath Falls, Ore.

Corporal James R. Blair, 35th Spruce Squadron, Arlington, Wash., died October 27 from influenza. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (mother) Mrs. Lillian Cady Blair, Harlowton, Mont.

Recruit Henry L. Holtz, Receiving Company, died October 28 from broncho-pneumonia. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (father) Louis Holtz, Route 2, Cornelius, Ore.

Recruit Edward Lulloff, Receiving Company, died October 28 from pneumonia. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (wife) Mrs. Lena Lulloff, General Delivery, Clyde Park, Mont.

Private Alfred Olsen, Receiving Company, died October 28 from broncho-pneumonia at the Vancouver Post Hospital. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (friend) Allie Lundstrom, Hunson, S. Dak.

Recruit William A. Hoffman, Receiving Company, died October 29 from broncho-pneumonia. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (mother) Mrs. Anna L. Hoffman, General Delivery, Cushman, Ore.

Private Edward N. Miles, Receiving Company, died October 29 from broncho-pneumonia. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: Baker, Ore.

Recruit Leslie A. Fouch, Receiving Company, died October 29 from broncho-pneumonia. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (mother) Mrs. Eda M. Edwards, P. O. Box 46, Oakdale, Wash.

Sergeant Martin H. Kavanaugh, 23rd Spruce Squadron, died October 30 from broncho-pneumonia. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (father) M. Kavanaugh, Fresno, Cal.

Private Rexford Gow, Receiving Company, died October 30 from broncho-pneumonia. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (mother) Mrs. Rhoda Gow, Eureka, Cal.

Private Arthur Wallace, Receiving Company, died October 30 from broncho-pneumonia. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (wife) Mrs. Marie Wallace, R. F. D. No.

Private Olaf E. Nelson, Receiving Company, died October 31 from broncho-pneumonia. Death occurred in line of duty. Emergency address: (father) Lars Nelson, Stockton, Cal.

L. L. L. L. CASUALTIES

Laclede, Idaho.—Clarence Halverson, Member 13388, log scaler at the A. C. White mill, died recently of pneumonia at Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

Laclede, Idaho.—Mrs. Paul Anderson died recently of pneumonia. She was the wife of Paul Anderson, Member 1979.

Onalaska, Wash.—E. C. Harger, who was secretary of the E. C. Harger Company, Lacamas, Wash., and also manager of the concern, died October 18.

Bellingham, Wash.—William E. Wolf, Member 14012, an employe of the Morrison Mill Company, died October 22 from a fractured skull caused when an automobile he was driving skidded on the wet pavement and upset.

Bunker, Wash.—O. Wallace, Member 32579, died of Spanish influenza recently. He was employed by the Hill Logging Company.

Sauk, Wash.—Dick Enick, Member 66249, was instantly killed October 21 while falling timber for the Cowdon Lumber Company.

Seaside, Ore.—Elmer Swanson, Member 102569, an employe of the Noble Lumber Company, was killed recently by a yarder line.

Donna, Ore.—D. F. Boyd, Member 62512, died October 8 at the Eugene hospital from an attack of influenza.

St. Maries, Idaho.—Gust Fransen, Member 2362, employed at the Milwaukee Lumber Company's mill, died October 27 from pneumonia following an attack of influenza.

Bandon, Ore.—Walter Cunningham, Member 31873, an employe of the Hitt Logging Company, died here recently.

Doty, Wash.—Adolph Gregorie, Member 31701, a filer in the mill here, died October 27 from an attack of pneumonia. He leaves a wife and four children.

Easton, Wash.—O. E. Axtell, L. L. L. L. Secretary, Cabin Creek Lumber Company, died October 12 from pneumonia. He had been the Loyal Legion secretary since his camp was organized some months ago. He is survived by a wife and son.

Monroe, Wash.—Spanish influenza has caused the death of four Loyal Legion members recently. They are E. M. Broach, Member 44053; Carl Carlson, Member 63612; Antone Nygard, Member 101377, and J. H. Smith, Member 44137.

Seaside, Ore.—H. B. Henry, Member 10757, an employe of the H. E. Noble Lumber Company, died here of pneumonia.

Hoskins, Ore.—Arthur N. Charlton, Member 84220, was instantly killed October 22 by a log rolling on him while he was unhooking a choker. The body was sent to Vancouver, Wash.

Wheeler, Ore.—Bert Woodward, local secretary, Local 26, District 26, Gambel's Camp, died October 25 from Spanish influenza.

Portland, Ore.—Jack Mason, night foreman Eastern & Western Lumber Company mill, died as a result of Spanish influenza October 18. His fellow employes sent a floral shower-wreath in expression of their sorrow.

Black Rock, Ore.—Glenn Dunn, Member 84191, employed by the Willamette Valley Lumber Company, was taken sick while in Portland and died of the influenza.

Beaver Slough, Ore.—Ray Morton, Member 22448, employed by the Aasen Brothers Logging Company, was crushed by a log on the landing here October 29 and died at Coquille, October 31.

Shelton, Wash.—Roy Baker, Member 3096, Shelton, Wash., and Karl Walters, number unknown, Bellingham, Wash., both employed by the Fredson Brothers Logging Company, died recently in Olympia Hospital from influenza.

Bordeaux, Wash.—John Kombs, Member 22693, employed by the Mumby Lumber and Shingle Company, died at Seattle October 29 from influenza.

Kapowsin, Wash.—J. Hays, Member 33,265, died of pneumonia October 14. He was the planer foreman of the Kapowsin Mill Company.

Olympia, Wash.—W. Burt Clements, Member 51398, and Knute Wallgren, Member 89397, employed by the Olympia Door Company, died recently of influenza.

Chehalis, Wash.—Leon Palmer, Member 70182, the oldest son of the president of the Palmer Lumber & Manufacturing Company, died at Berkeley, Cal., from influenza. He was a flying cadet waiting for his commission.

Bend, Ore.—Members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen of this local presented a floral piece in memory of John Nystrom, a victim of Spanish influenza. The offering bore the insignia "L. L. L. L."—E. V. Ward, Secretary, Local 1, District 12, Inland Empire Division.

L. L. L. L. INJURED

North Bend, Ore.—Miss Martha Bock was severely cut October 29 while cleaning up under the saw at the Callaghan & Clark box factory.

Laclede, Idaho—Chester Gray, Member 13326, was painfully injured when his right hand was caught in a molding machine. The hand was so badly lacerated, amputation at the wrist was found necessary.

McKenna, Wash.—William Flack, Member 41774, lost three fingers when his left hand came in contact with a resaw. He was taken to the hospital in Tacoma for treatment.

Elam, Ore.—Tom Eglin, Member 91504, is suffering from a broken leg, caused by a horse kicking him.

Ellensburg, Wash.—Guy Darter, local secretary of the L. L. L. L. has been seriously ill in the hospital here from influenza. He is improving and an early recovery is expected.

Prosper, Ore.—William Biesche, Member 11062, lost his left hand when the edger rollers caught his fingers, serving the arm at the wrist. He was taken to the Bandon hospital and is recovering.

Skamokawa, Wash.—John Emerson, Member 10689, is in St. Vincent's hospital where he is recovering from a broken shoulder, the result of an accident occurring here October 25.

Aberdeen, Wash.—Sergeant John Gorman, second loader, sustained a badly shattered left leg when a car of logs rolled on him. He was taken to St. Joseph's Hospital October 29.

Bellingham, Wash.—F. M. Shumaker, Member 14,242, lost his right arm November 1 by having it crushed in a planing mill at the Puget Sound Saw Mill and Shingle Company's plant at South Bellingham.—John Wilson, Secretary, Local 11, District 7.

AN ANNIVERSARY.

Four years ago this month James W. Gerard, U. S. Ambassador at Berlin, received the following letter from a German soldier who was an eye-witness of the brutal, shameful slaughter of Russian soldiers in the Masurian swamps: "It was frightful, heart-rending, as those masses of human beings were driven to destruction. Above the terrible thunder of the cannon could be heard the heart-rending cries of the Russians: 'O Prussians! O Prussians!' —but there was no mercy. Our captain had ordered: 'The whole lot must die; so rapid fire.' Five men and one officer on our side went mad from those heart-rending cries. But most of my comrades and officers joked as the unarmed and helpless Russians shrieked for mercy while they were being suffocated in the swamps and shot down. The order was: 'Close up and at it harder!' For days afterwards those heart-rending yells followed me and I dare not think of them or I shall go mad."

Brigadier General Disque's Appeal Brings Splendid Response

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

Washington, November 4, 1918.

Brigadier General Disque,
War Department,
Spruce Production Division,
Bureau Aircraft Production,
Portland, Oregon.

My Dear General Disque:

Pardon our delay in the press of work consequent on the closing days of the Loan in answering your telegram of October 20, informing us of the splendid support of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen given the Fourth Loan.

"The Fourth Loan," says Secretary McAdoo, "is the greatest financial achievement in all history," and the loyal men and women of America who made it such have shown their patriotism and their Americanism.

Both the War and Navy Departments gave noble support to the Loan and the war workers in every line of service.

We greatly thank you for your co-operation and assistance.

Very cordially yours,

(Signed) FRANK R. WILSON,
Director of Publicity.

* * *

AMERICANISM has never written a finer record than that contained in the instantaneous and whole-hearted response last month to Brigadier General Disque's call for additional subscriptions to the Fourth Liberty Loan. The answer came from every local that could be reached by wire in Oregon, Washington and Idaho and the total was more than $8,000,000. Members of the Loyal Legion and soldiers of the Spruce Production Division had made generous response in the first instance, practically every local and squadron exceeding its quota, but the final appeal brought to the fore the real spirit of unswerving loyalty that sacrifices to the last dollar as fully and generously and quickly as Uncle Sam's warriors offer their lives in the supreme sacrifice to make the world a safe and decent place to live in. Official recognition of the efforts of the Spruce Production Division and the Loyal Legion is contained in a letter from the Treasury Department which is published herewith. Owing to lack of space, it is impossible for the Bulletin to publish reports from all the locals regarding their final "Kaiser swat," but the following will give a pretty general idea of the patriotic efforts put forth when Uncle Sam needed help:

Hope, Idaho—The Fourth Liberty Loan subscriptions exceeded our quota by $1000. The members of the local bought about $7000 worth, and the Hope Lumber Company $25,000, which sounds well for a small town.—J. G. Benchley, Secretary, Local 54, District 10.

Sandpoint, Idaho—This local subscribed for $5100 worth of bonds.—Roy A. Holm, Secretary, Local 90, District 10.

Spokane, Wash.—Employes of the White Pine Sash Company increased their subscription of $8450 to $12,000 as the result of a rally held here. A similar rally was held at the Western Pine Manufacturing Company where the subscriptions totalled $10,200.—Inspector.

Mill City, Ore.—Camp 22, Hammond Lumber Company, has proven to be a mighty poor place for slackers. This camp is 100 per cent in its subscription to the Fourth Loan.—Inspector.

Woodinville, Wash.—On the first day of the Loan drive this local went heavily over its quota. A total of $4800 was subscribed. On receipt of Brigadier General Disque's telegram every member of the Loyal Legion, with the patriotic manager of the Machias Mill Company in the lead, answered the call by subscribing an extra $3600, making a total of $8400 from 36 members.—Andrew E. Peterson, Secretary, Local 62, District 7.

Prescott, Ore.—Our quota here was $2100 which was absorbed in a hurry. When Brigadier General Disque sent his appeal we went over the top again for $2700, making a grand total of $9150.—John McCrea, Secretary, Local 84, District 3.

Snoqualmie, Wash.—Employes of the Snoqualmie Falls Lumber Company took $62,300 worth of bonds in the Fourth Loan, and $10,000 was subscribed by the company. Camps A and B vied with each other in subscribing the largest amount, the honor going to Camp B whose members bought $10,500 worth of bonds. The Snoqualmie subscription amounted to $5000 and the power plant took $4000, giving the district a grand total of $81,300. The detachment of soldiers at Snoqualmie Falls, consisting of 180 men, subscribed for $7000 worth.—Ed. C. Hemp, Secretary, Local 56, District 7.

Eagle Gorge, Wash.—Subscriptions to the Fourth Liberty Loan, Page Lumber Company amounted to $4400.—George H. Senior, Secretary, Local 9, District 7.

North Bend, Ore.—Employes of the North Bend Mill & Lumber Company raised $15,500 the last Liberty Loan drive. The employes of this mill are 100 per cent patriotic. The drive was in charge of V. J. Wilson, George Hardesty and the writer.—R. A. Elliott, Secretary, Local 59, District 1.

Mist, Ore.—Employes of the Palmer Owen Logging Company subscribed a total of $5250 in the Fourth Loan drive.—C. J. Lowry, Secretary, Local 67, District 3.

Lake Stevens, Wash.—The 100 members of this local after having subscribed $6500 to the Fourth Loan were advised that our Uncle Samuel was short a couple billion. It seemed like a piece of hard luck and it wasn't for the good men of the 4 L's to stand by and see the old gentleman suffer, so word was passed around that we would all pitch in and help and this we did. A total of $5500 was raised in four and a half hours, making a grand total of $12,000 toward helping win the war and every man glad to do it. Brigadier General Disque had given the order and it was willingly, promptly and gladly obeyed. We all hope our subscription here will be directly responsible for a small part in the last act that forever puts old Bill where he can't stir up any more of his butchery and treachery.—O. M. Sprague, Secretary, Local 52, District 8.

Spirit Lake, Idaho—Loyal Legion members here subscribed $2100 in Liberty bonds and when General's Disque's appeal was received a rally was held and $2000 more subscribed.—W. Fortier, Secretary, Local 94, District 10.

Portland, Ore.—Three hundred and seventy employes of the Eastern & Western Lumber Company subscribed $35,050.—J. C. Jensen, Secretary, Local 6, District 3.

August Honor Flag at Siler Mill Co., Raymond, Wash.

Skamokawa, Wash.—This camp subscribed a total of $6850.—A. E. Kelsey, Secretary, Local 95, District 3.

Hoquiam, Wash.—Secured $1500 in response to General Disque's telegram.—Sam Simmons, Secretary, Local 52, District 5.

Cochran, Ore.—Collected $2200 for Fourth Loan, making camp 100 per cent.—Frank Brosher, Secretary, Local 7, District 2.

Garibaldi, Ore.—L. L. L. L. members raised $1300 in one hour, in answer to last appeal.—Alex H. Collins, Secretary, Local 13, District 2.

Wickersham, Wash.—Secured an additional $1150.—Thomas C. Penny, Secretary, Local 93, District 8.

Hobart, Wash.—Our quota was $7500; amount subscribed $19,160.—J. E. Van Hoosen, Secretary, Local 18, District 7.

Potlatch, Wash.—Members of this local subscribed a total of $2300; of this, $1550 was secured in nine hours in response to the final appeal.—H. H. Miller, Secretary, Local 70, District 6.

Three Lakes, Wash.—Secured between $6000 and $7000 in response to General Disque's appeal, more than doubling our quota.—Private T. V. Schiml, Secretary, Local 90, District 8.

Wheeler, Ore.—L. L. L. L. members subscribed $6350 additional October 19.—Sherwin Shoales, Secretary, Local 37, District 2.

National, Wash.—Secured in first drive, $14,050; last drive, $12,250; grand total, $26,300.—E. T. Dunfor, Secretary, Local 61, District 6.

Sauk, Wash.—Although already thoroughly canvassed, we put through $1550 more for the war chest.—E. W. Arlin, Secretary, Local 76, District 8.

Everett, Wash.—Secured $7500 through extra effort, making grand total of $35,900.—E. S. Norland, Secretary, Local 38, District 8.

Onalaska, Wash.—Secured $1200 more in response to Brigadier General Disque's telegram, making our total $3400.—E. L. Burr, Secretary, Local 57, District 4.

Sequin, Wash.—Liberty Loan subscription $8550.—W. C. Boutin, Secretary, Local 124, District 7.

Portland, Ore.—Our special effort brought $3000 in this camp.—Dave Dubendorf, Secretary, Local 66, District 3.

Hoquiam, Wash.—Among the large Liberty Loan subscribers here were William Olson and Joe Le Duc, each taking $1000.—William Olson, Secretary, Local 46, District 5.

Concrete, Wash.—Our second drive brought $2800, making total of $8340.—J. C. Wright, Secretary, Local 24, District 8.

Lindberg, Wash.—The boys here subscribed an additional $8450, making a grand total of $15,850.—H. A. Bringolf, Secretary, Local 49, District 6.

Carlsborg, Wash.—Every man who was able, took out at least one bond.—C. A. Bruce, Secretary, Local 101, District 7.

Raymond, Wash.—We raised an additional $2900.—D. F. Trosper, Secretary, Local 10, District 4.

Heybrook, Wash.—We have 80 men in camp and mill. Our allotment was $1000 and the total subscription was $10,000. One hundred per cent subscribed.—C. A. McFarland, Secretary, Local 48, District 8.

Nemah, Wash.—The boys here bought $400 worth of Liberty bonds.—J. M. Hynes, Secretary, Local 54, District 4.

Napavine, Wash.—We, of Local 52, think we should be shown some token of appreciation in regard to the Fourth Liberty Loan. We went over the top the first day of the drive, every man taking a bond, and in the second effort raised $2300 in fifteen minutes.—A. E. Flood, Secretary, Local 52, District 4.

Ostrander, Wash.—Raised an additional $2650 to meet appeal for larger Liberty bond subscription.—Roy Kinch, Secretary, Local 46, District 3.

Raymond, Wash.—Raised $4500 extra on the Liberty Loan.—Garfield Cooney, Secretary, Local 9, District 4.

Springston, Idaho—This local had subscribed $6100 for Liberty bonds when we received Brigadier General Disque's appeal. An additional $2000 was the response given. We think this is a pretty good record considering the fact that the town had only 75 persons, including women and children.—W. F. Sawyer, Secretary, Local 98, District 10.

Harrison, Idaho—An appeal was made to the members of this local, after receiving Brigadier General Disque's telegram, and $3200 in bonds was subscribed, putting Harrison over the top in fine shape.—Charles W. Williamson, Secretary, Local 48, District 10.

Olympia, Wash.—This local subscribed $15,000 to the Fourth Loan.—Ben J. Levy, Secretary, Local 63, District 6.

Centralia, Wash.—Members of this local subscribed $4150 to the Fourth Loan before Brigadier General Disque's appeal reached us and $1000 more in answer to his telegram.—George Williams, Secretary, Local 22, District 4.

Baldi, Wash.—Members here subscribed $4000 to the Fourth Loan.—Robert F. Williams, Secretary, Local 1, District 7.

Raymond, Wash.—Raymond Lumber Company employes took $6000 worth of Liberty bonds.—Simpson Pippin, Secretary, Local 2, District 4.

Independence, Wash.—Employes at Wilson Camp 1 subscribed $1100 to the Fourth Loan. At the Chehalis Lumber Company mill and camp the bonds subscribed totalled $7800.

Pilchuck, Wash.—This town's quota was $5000 and a total subscription of $20,450 was secured. If any one had any intention of being a slacker in subscribing for bonds, the idea died a bornin'.—Inspector, Local 74, District 8.

Elk, Wash.—This local tripled its quota for the Liberty Loan and bought $21,000 worth of the "Kaiser's death warrants."—L. A. Wold, Secretary, Local 7, District 9.

Tenino, Wash.—Fifty-seven men on the payroll of this camp subscribed for $5000 to the Fourth Loan. Of this amount $2450 was taken in response to Brigadier General Disque's appeal.—W. B. King, Secretary, Local 94, District 6.

Chehalis, Wash.—This camp in two hours subscribed $1500 in response to telegram.—Benjamin Walters, Secretary, Local 58, District 4.

Bend, Ore.—Additional subscriptions for $4200 were secured in response to Brigadier General Disque's message.—W. V. Rogers, Secretary, Local 2, District 11.

Hoquiam, Wash.—This local subscribed $2650 in response to second call, making total of $6950.—J. W. Strasser, Secretary, Local 43, District 5.

Mill Crew North Bend Mill & Lumber Co., North Bend, Oregon, Surrounding September Honor Flag

Detroit, Ore.—We subscribed an additional $1500.—Mrs. Beard, Secretary pro tem, Local 9, District 2.

Melbourne, Wash.—The total subscription in Clemon's Camp 4 was about $22,000. Of this, $14,000 was taken on the first call and $8000 additional in response to Brigadier General Disque's appeal. This does not include the many men who paid cash, but only those who paid through this office.—Chas. Goddard, Secretary, Local 79, District 5.

Seattle, Wash.—This local, Occident Lumber Company, composed of 21 members, subscribed $4800 to the Fourth Loan. —A. A. Owens, Secretary, Local 53, District 7.

Knappton, Wash.—Up to Saturday morning Local 62 had subscribed $10,050, extra effort $2500, making total $12,550. Local 63, $8,050, extra effort $2500, making total $10,550. Local 72, at Nasel, Wash., subscribed $3700.—Inspector.

Seattle, Wash.—L. L. L. L. members in this camp subscribed nearly $5000.—Bert Pearce, Secretary, Local 39, District 7.

Kirby, Wash.—Collected $1000 here on the Fourth Loan.—E. F. Libke, Secretary, Local 89, District 6.

* * *

Rainier, Ore.—We had raised $6650 for the Fourth Loan and on receiving Brigadier General Disque's wire took additional subscriptions for $4150. We have also made the United War Work drive and raised $410. Every man here is loyal and we have flag service every day. There are 57 men on the payroll of the Menefee Lumber Company and 37 are Bulletin subscribers. It sure was good news to hear of the war ending and the men all went out to celebrate the finish of the Kaiser when we blew the whistle.—A. W. Potts, Secretary, Local 87, District 3.

DO NOT ABUSE OUR FLAG

DON'T take our flag for auto cars, but use some hunting stripes or stars,
If patriotism you would show when in parades you chance to go.
May we our flag more sacred keep than draping up an auto seat;
Fetch out the bunting, it will do; get some in stripes red, white and blue.
No harm if it by chance should drag, but do not take our grand old flag;
Use other goods with little stars, first red, then white, and some blue bars;
Now take a strip of snowy white; it can be seen both day and night,
But when it's linked up with the blue, it shows up better, it is true;
Include the red and join the three, our national colors we then see.
The next time you parade around, see that some bunting can be found;
Pray do not use our Stripes and Stars to decorate your auto cars.

—O. O. Smith, Member 31157, Linnton, Ore.

ON THE MARCH TO BERLIN

Pershing's dashing Yankee boys
Are pushing on their way
To meet the iron Kaiser
And wipe his strength away;
We'll meet him with an army
That's bound to have its say,
While we are marching to Berlin.

Hurrah, hurrah! We're getting out the spruce;
Hurrah, hurrah! We'll get the Kaiser's goose;
We'll build a million aeroplanes
To swarm the old boy's roost,
While we are marching to Berlin.

Come you young and husky lads
And rally to the call,
The Kaiser is a mighty man,
But I tell you he must fall;
We'll show him that his forces
Are really now too small
To keep us from marching to Berlin.

—W. T. Gillett, Member 52925, Cochran, Ore.

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Finest Hotel in Northwest
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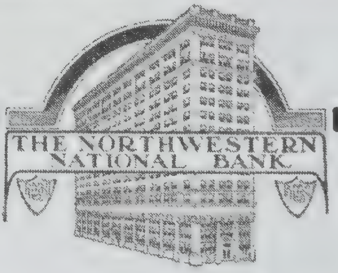

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Transact your banking here by mail in case you are too far away to call personally and make deposits and withdrawals.

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Quality In Every Article Bearing The Name "Simonds."

It is convincing to know that our steel produced for Ordnance purposes requires no more rigid tests than those constantly made for every Simonds Saw Steel Product — whether the largest Circular and Cross-cut Saws or the smallest Hack Saw Blades of which millions marked "Simonds" are used.

Simonds Saws for Cutting Wood or Metal are made of this same steel, and it is this edge-holding, wear-resisting steel that is available to other manufacturers whose essential requirements are fashioned from flat steel plates, hardened, tempered and ground to specifications.

Simonds Saw Steel Service from one or all of our five factories may be adaptable to *your* needs.

Inquiries are invited.

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THE army man, the logger and the lumberman, will find our service one of courtesy and fidelity.

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He has good common sense, he is self-respecting, he pays his own bills, and he takes care of those who are dependent on him. ❧ ❧

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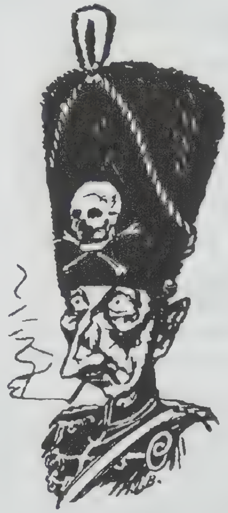
PORTLAND, OREGON

Vot Can Us Six Sons Do Mit Peace, Papa?



Farder Back und Still Mofing,
October 23.

Dere Fodder:

I gets it from vun off der nerve busted infantries vot made a error und run avay to der soutvards insteat off nort und spend tree nights before der last vun ketching upe mitt der delusion vich brings him to der safety zone off my fielt headquarters vare der stillness ist all quiet—vell, I gets it from him der informations, Fodder, dot you haf made acceptances off der Cheneral Ludentorff's resignations. You tink maybe he choke upe der pay-roll too long alretty?

Vell, it's a cold chizel vot don't haf hot flushes ven der family idols git der deadtly swat, und vile it ain't for me to make objections to a diwine sitter on der Holy-zollern trone, at der same time it looks to me, Fodder, dot you haf made a heluva mess off der whole dod-gasket pizness.

Dit you hear it dot der dove off peace took a flew dis vay? "Peace," she set, "chentle peace, I brings it." Peace off vot, Fodder, und vot vould ve do mitt it dit ve got it? Dot's der pig idee mitt me und no imaginations. Vot do ve do ven ve don't got no udder amusements but der peace? I look to der futures und see only der frozen lakes off sauer krauts dot ofervelms der landscape, abso-uselessly.

How goes it mitt der family ven dis canary come to der home roost for his seed? Haf you gif Eitel und August und der udder brudders dot haf been der main pump handles in der exercises on der vest front der considerations ve been duly expectorating? It looks to me, Fodder, dot der last straw haf gif der camel a backake.

Vot can Eitel do mit peace? Der answer you findt it in efery page off a blank book. Und I make a furder inquisition—vare ist Oskar going to water his family in der summer times mitt nudding to do in der vinter? Und also dare ist August, he dot ist so fond off cheeses. Dit you vish it dot he get der lowly aroma off a limburger factory on his hands?

Cheese-makers! Pretzel bakers! Ist dot der end to der finish off me und der udder sons dot haf uphold all der glorious tragedians off der royal carbuncles? Ve ist no better deadt, oder vurm-eated in der apple barrel off ignominnie as sitting in der lap off peace vare der best seats haf been took alretty.

Dit you hear it dot der last consumption off beer to me vas lost by der vay oudt und den found by der infantries on der vay in, but dot it looks like it don't get to me.

I trink to you only mitt mein eyes,

DER CLOWN PRINZ.

Eggscoos der P. S.—Efery time dot dare ist noises Hindy's infantries dey chump und haf a nervousness dot tvitches. It looks it dot dey ist sufferings from der new diseases, Fodder. Maybe you tink it dot dey haf der Spanish influence oder maybe only der Saint muscular dances.

The Truce of the Hun

(Kipling wrote it, "The Truce of the Bear," the story of the old hunter who was merciful to the bear that seemed to cry "Kamerad" and ask for compassion—only to assassinate the weak sympathist. It is so apropos of the danger of trusting and pitying the Hun when he seems to yield, that the poem is here reproduced in part. It is a fearful indictment of Hunland as the world sees it today.)

"HORRIBLE, hairy, human, with paws like hands in prayer,
Making his supplication rose Adam-zad the Bear!
I looked at the swaying shoulders, at the paunch's swag and swing,
And my heart was touched with pity for the monstrous, pleading thing.

"TOUCHED with pity and wonder, I did not fire then . . . . .
I have looked no more on women—I have looked no more on men.
Nearer he tottered and nearer, with paws like hands that pray—
From brow to jaw that steel-shod paw, it ripped my face away!

"WHEN he shows as seeking quarter, with paws like hands in prayer,
That is the time of peril—the time of the "Truce of the Bear!"
Eyeless, noseless and lipless, asking a dole at the door,
Matun, the old blind beggar, tells it o'er and o'er;
Fumbling and feeling the rifles, warming his hands at the flame,
Hearing our careless white men talk of the morrow's game;

OVER and over the story, ending as he began:
"THERE IS NO TRUCE WITH ADAM-ZAD, THE BEAR THAT
LOOKS LIKE A MAN!"

Monthly Bulletin

Spruce Production Division - U.S. Army

Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen

VOL. 2 NO. 4 DEC. 1918-JAN. 1919

PORTLAND, OREGON

SIMONDS
SAW STEEL PRODUCTS

Quality In Every Article Bearing The Name "Simonds."

It is convincing to know that our steel produced for Ordnance purposes requires no more rigid tests than those constantly made for every Simonds Saw Steel Product — whether the largest Circular and Cross-cut Saws or the smallest Hack Saw Blades of which millions marked "Simonds" are used.

Simonds Saws for Cutting Wood or Metal are made of this same steel, and it is this edge-holding, wear-resisting steel that is available to other manufacturers whose essential requirements are fashioned from flat steel plates, hardened, tempered and ground to specifications.

Simonds Saw Steel Service from one or all of our five factories may be adaptable to your needs.

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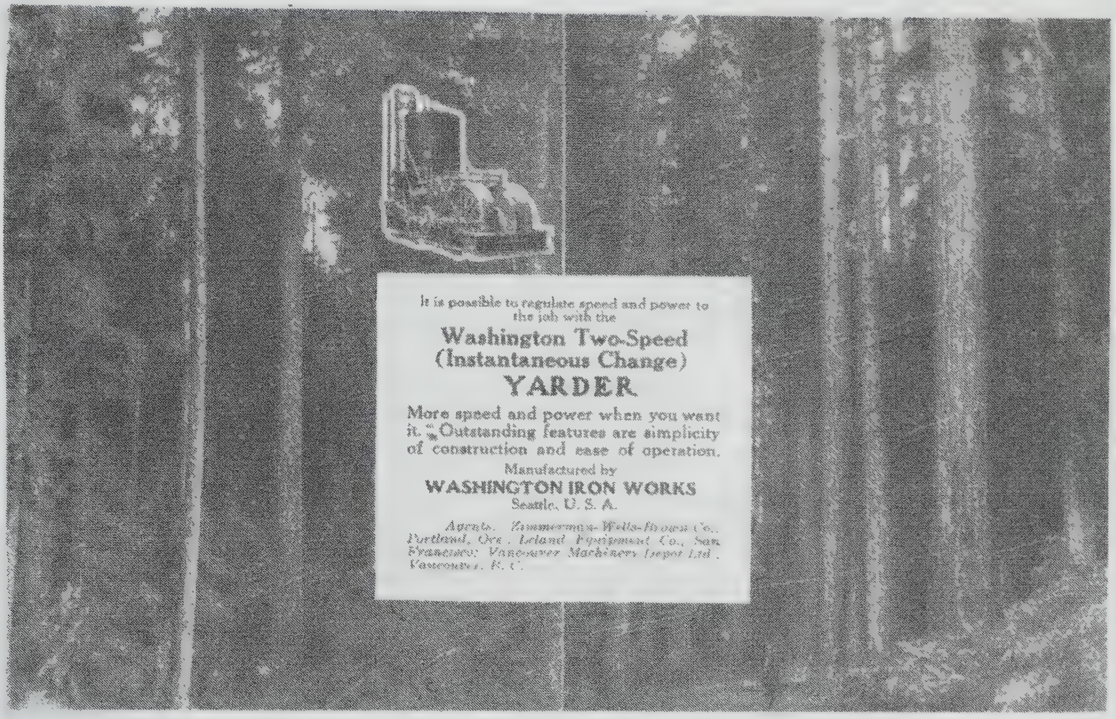

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Agents. Zimmerman-Wells-Brown Co., Portland, Ore.; Leland Equipment Co., San Francisco; Vancouver Machinery Depot Ltd., Vancouver, B. C.

A Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year

To Loyal Loggers and Lumbermen

Hofius Steel Equipment Company

"We desire to express at this time our appreciation of the loyalty of all Loyal Legionaires, and the boys of the Spruce Division, whose hearts were across the Pond, but whose allegiance to duty kept them here in the Service.

May the New Year be more prosperous than any heretofore."

Compliments of

The Humbird Lumber Company

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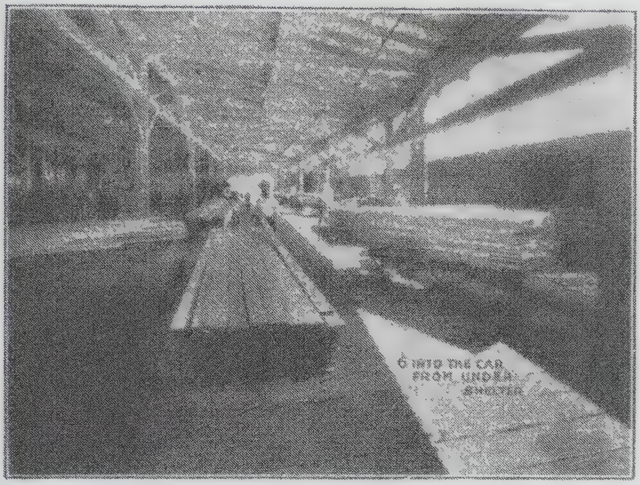
The McGOLDRICK LUMBER COMPANY
SPOKANE, WASHINGTON



SHIPPING SHEDS, McGOLDRICK LUMBER COMPANY

Extends to all Loyal Legion members whose devotion to duty during the war made possible the brilliant and unprecedented record of the Northwest woods, the

Season's Greetings

and the hope that the New Year will usher in an era of continued prosperity and good will.

THE NORTHWESTERN NATIONAL BANK

Listen, Loyal Legion-aires

IF you would keep your money *growing* instead of *going*, deposit it at the big, strong Northwestern National Bank of Portland.

Transact your banking here by mail in case you are too far away to call personally and make deposits and withdrawals.

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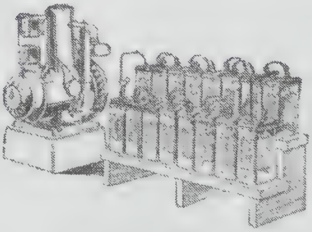

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MONTHLY BULLETIN
SPRUCE PRODUCTION DIVISION
AND
LOYAL LEGION OF LOGGERS AND LUMBERMEN
15 Cents .˙. Volume 2 No. 4 .˙. Dec. 1918—Jan. 1919 .˙. Portland .˙. Oregon .˙. 15 Cents

Cooperation Instead of Conflict the Solution of Industrial Problems

Address Delivered by Brigadier General Disque at L. L. L. L. Convention at Portland and Spokane

GENTLEMEN, we are engaged in the most epoch-making meeting in industrial history. I trust you appreciate with me that we have here in joint conference employers representing several hundred operating logging camps and mills extending from the Canadian Border to California, and elected representatives of a hundred thousand employees working in those camps and mills. The purpose of your meeting also is epoch-making, in that you have come together for the purpose of determining upon a policy of industrial relations in which each shall have equal rights, protection and authority. I believe that history has no record of any similar meeting. It reflects the progress of civilization and promises well for our future as a nation. I congratulate you upon being the leaders in a movement in our great country which surely takes us a long step forward toward the brotherhood of man and is certain to make this old world a still better place to live in.

My work with you is nearing an end and, having had the sincere and effective co-operation of you gentlemen here present, as well as the hundred thousand and more whom you represent, it is but natural that I should welcome this opportunity to express for myself and our Government the real appreciation which we feel.

We have traveled together through the past momentous year without a single interruption or labor difficulty, largely because of the wonderful spirit of helpfulness which has prevailed both among employers and employees. The value of this assistance to your Government can never be estimated. It has rendered possible ships to move our troops and supplies to the battle front as well as a fifteen hundred per cent increase in the production of aircraft lumber.

A year ago our enemies had a superiority of airplanes on the West Front. America and her Allies had six machines in the air to their one when the armistice was signed. Our own American airmen have had produced for their use a total of eleven thousand five hundred airplanes and at the time of signing the armistice we were producing for them over two thousand per month. They have made good our promise that we would produce the best in the world by downing almost four German machines for every one of ours downed by the Germans. Your part in making all this possible has been a definite one, one which your Government clearly recognizes and appreciates, and one which you and your posterity may always think of with pride.

Patriotism During Peace Times

Patriotism is not a virtue which thrives only in time of war, neither is it born of war. Patriotism in our country is that quality which inspires us to work and sacrifice to insure the permanency of the principles and traditions upon which our forefathers founded these United States of America. These principles were adopted by a representative convention of a free people, as our Constitution, and provision was made for amendment and modification by future generations as new conditions of life and common thought required.

We have been a nation of law and order, where the minority, through their intelligence, patriotism and civilization, have bowed to the will of the majority, always reserving the right openly to endeavor, by reasoning, to bring a sufficient portion of that majority to their own way of thinking. The minority have never resorted to warfare to enforce their will, except in one instance, and the result of that attempt must serve as a warning for all time as to the fate of any future attempts.

Peaceful evolution in our political affairs has made us the greatest nation on earth. Evolution never works as rapidly as revolution, but its results are more lasting and we will crush without hesitation any attempt in this country to disorganize our system of government which does not follow the clear cut path over which we have traveled so successfully for almost 140 years.

Those who try to stir up strife and class hatred in America are traitors to our country; they are a cancerous growth in our political body and must be treated as such.

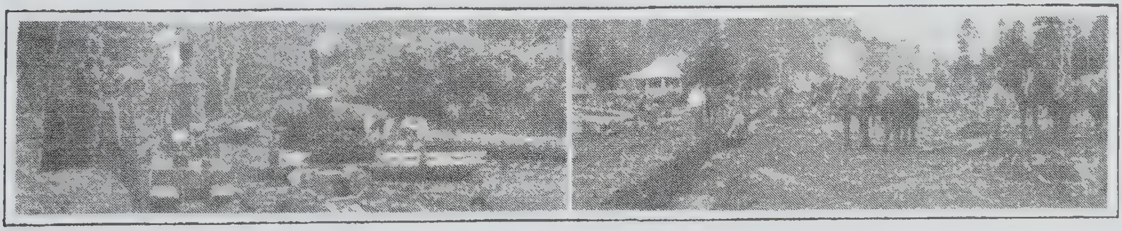
Did you ever see one of those preachers of class hatred who was trusted and honored by his fellow man? Did you ever see one who was a real worker? Did you ever see one who was not really living by his wits, taking his pay in the form of dues or subscriptions from hard working men, or seeking political preferment or some selfish end? No, you never did and never will.

Suppose these fellows who spend their lives agitating political upheaval got everything they attempt to make people believe they want, just think of it, with those fellows in charge of your affairs, in charge of your charities, your treasury, do you think they could run things in your interests? Of course not—if they could they would be in positions of trust and responsibility now.

We have long since created an aristocracy of service in America, but we are just now beginning to recognize it. Most men go through a period of their lives grasping for every thing they see. Many become "hogs" and seem to know no bounds and will resort to all kinds of questionable means of increasing their wealth, but before they die, most of them change and try to find some way of balancing their account with the world. Frequently fortunes are frittered away in a vain attempt to retrieve a lost character.

Old System Is Fast Disappearing

Very few of us have any use for the familiar political boss of the past decade, he who collected his fortune from the small salaries of public servants whom he had placed in office. Even his family was ostracized by decent people, and the many pitiful examples of such fellows will long remind us that in



this world we reap what we sow. Such examples serve to direct following generations into channels of better service and we are now rapidly coming into a period of our national life where men take pride in the service they have rendered humanity, far and beyond what they take in their fortune.

As I see it, there are just two classes of people in this world. I divide the whole people into the honest and the dishonest—the straight and crooked. Moreover, I am sure that the great mass of both employers and wage-earners are in the honest group and are striving to find a fair solution to all of the complicated problems that arise in connection with industrial relations.

All honest men are imbued with the same weaknesses and the same virtues, they have the same hopes, cravings and aspirations. It follows, therefore, that the relations of men engaged in industry are human relations. Men do not live merely to toil; they also live to play, to mingle with their fellows, to love and to worship. The test of the success of our social organization is the extent to which every man is free to realize his highest and best self; and in considering any economic or political problem, that fundamental fact should be recognized.

If, in the conduct of industry, therefore, the manager ever keeps in mind that in dealing with employes he is dealing with human beings, with flesh and blood, with hearts and souls; and if, likewise, the workmen realize that managers and investors are themselves also human beings, how much bitterness will be avoided!

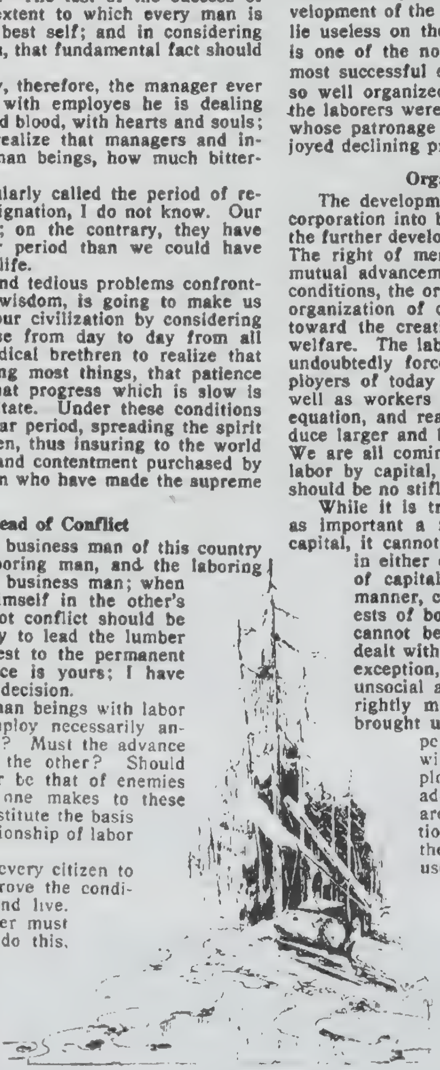
We are now in what is popularly called the period of reconstruction. Just why that designation, I do not know. Our systems have not broken down; on the contrary, they have developed more during the war period than we could have hoped for in a decade of normal life.

Yet, we have some delicate and tedious problems confronting us. The Almighty, in His wisdom, is going to make us solve them, and we will prove our civilization by considering the vital questions as they arise from day to day from all sides; we will influence our radical brethren to realize that time is a great force in changing most things, that patience must be called into play and that progress which is slow is surer than that which is precipitate. Under these conditions we will live through this after-war period, spreading the spirit of brotherhood widely among men, thus insuring to the world the heritage of universal peace and contentment purchased by the lives of millions of brave men who have made the supreme sacrifice in this war.

Co-operation Instead of Conflict

The time has come when the business man of this country must think in terms of the laboring man, and the laboring man must think in terms of the business man; when each must strive to imagine himself in the other's place; when co-operation and not conflict should be the watchword. The opportunity to lead the lumber industry of the Pacific Northwest to the permanent establishment of industrial peace is yours; I have called you here to register your decision.

Are the interests of these human beings with labor to sell and with capital to employ necessarily antagonistic or necessarily mutual? Must the advance of one retard the progress of the other? Should their attitude toward each other be that of enemies or of partners? The answer one makes to these fundamental questions must constitute the basis for any consideration of the relationship of labor and capital.



I believe it to be the duty of every citizen to do all within his power to improve the conditions under which men work and live. In order to live, the wage earner must sell his labor. Unless he can do this, the earnings from the day's labor are gone forever. Capital can defer its returns temporarily in the expectation of future profits, but labor cannot. If, therefore, fair wages and reasonable living conditions cannot otherwise be provided, dividends must be deferred or the industry abandoned. I believe that a corporation should be deemed to consist of its stockholders, directors, officers and employes; and the real interests of all are one, and that neither labor nor capital can permanently prosper unless the just rights of both are conserved.

Capital cannot move a wheel without labor, nor labor advance beyond a mere primitive existence without capital. But with labor and capital as partners, wealth is created and productivity made possible. In the development of this partnership, the greatest social service is rendered by that man who so co-operates in the organization of industry as to afford to the largest number of men the greatest opportunity for self-development, and the enjoyment by every man of those benefits which his own work adds to the wealth of civilization. This is better than charity or philanthropy; it helps men to help themselves and widens the horizon of life. Through such a process the laborer is constantly becoming the capitalist, and the accumulated fruits of present industry are made the basis of further progress. The world puts its richest prizes at the feet of great organizing ability, enterprise, and foresight, because such qualities are rare and yet indispensable to the development of the vast natural resources which otherwise would lie useless on the earth's surface or in its hidden depths. It is one of the noteworthy facts of industrial history that the most successful enterprises have been those which have been so well organized and so efficient in eliminating waste, that the laborers were paid high wages, the consuming public upon whose patronage the success of every enterprise depends enjoyed declining prics, and the owners realized large profits.

Organization of Workers Necessary

The development of industry on a large scale brought the corporation into being, a natural outgrowth of which has been the further development of organized labor in its various forms. The right of men to associate themselves together for their mutual advancement is incontestable; and under our modern conditions, the organization of labor is necessary just as is the organization of capital; both should make their contribution toward the creation of wealth and the promotion of human welfare. The labor union, among its other achievements, has undoubtedly forced public attention upon wrongs which employers of today would blush to practice. But employers as well as workers are more and more appreciating the human equation, and realizing that mutual respect and fairness produce larger and better results than suspicion and selfishness. We are all coming to see that there should be no stifling of labor by capital, or of capital by labor; and also that there should be no stifling of labor by labor, or of capital by capital.

While it is true that the organization of labor has quite as important a function to perform as the organization of capital, it cannot be gainsaid that evils are liable to develop in either of these forms of association. Combinations of capital are sometimes conducted in an unworthy manner, contrary to law and in disregard of the interests of both labor and the public. Such combinations cannot be too strongly condemned or too vigorously dealt with. Although combinations of this kind are the exception, such publicity is generally given to their unsocial acts that all combinations of capital, however rightly managed or broadly beneficent, are thereby brought under suspicion. Likewise, it sometimes happens that combinations of labor are conducted without just regard for the rights of the employer or the public, and methods and practices adopted which, because unworthy and unlawful, are deserving of public censure. Such organizations of labor bring discredit and suspicion upon the other organizations which are legitimate and useful, just as is the case with improper combinations of capital, and they should be similarly dealt with. But the occasional failure in the working of the principle of the organization of labor or of capital should not prejudice any one against the principle itself, for the principle is absolutely sound.

Because evils have developed and may developed as a result of these increasing complexities in industrial conditions, shall we deny ourselves the maximum benefit which may be derived from using the new devices of progress? We cannot give up the corporation and industry on a large scale; no more can we give up the organization of labor; human progress depends too much upon them. Surely there must be some avenue of approach to the solution of a problem on the ultimate working

(Continued on page 39)

In Fifteen Brief Months Spruce Production Division of U. S. Army Springs From Nothing Into a Tremendous War Winning Machine

WITHIN the span of fifteen months, the Spruce Production Division of the U. S. Army has been organized out of thin air; has bought ten million dollars' worth of materials, has stood sponsor for far greater purchases by private contractors, has bought timber and services of even greater value; has been organized into an army of 30,000 soldiers, and 130,000 civilians sworn to as binding a patriotic oath as that taken by the soldiers themselves; has established a new world record in dealing sanely with labor conditions that were once almost as dangerous as a powder magazine or a match factory; has built, in whole or in part, thirteen lines with more than 300 miles of railroad; has shipped 174,000,000 feet of aircraft lumber for the allied aerial program, has increased the production of aircraft lumber almost 2000 per cent, has opened approximately 2,300,000,000 feet of spruce for immediate railroad shipment, and was just ready to double if not treble its first record of production.

Yes, and more than double its previous rate of production; for the four government-owned roads—the others were built with funds loaned to private lumber contracts—will open an enormous lot of timber to the world market. Road No. 1, in Clallam County, now reaches 3,000,000,000 feet of fir, 970,000,000 of spruce, 1,980,000,000 of hemlock, 60,000,000 of cedar; a 50-mile extension would still further increase this by 10,000,000,000 feet of fir, 790,000,000 spruce, 11,250,000,000 hemlock, and 3,000,000,000 cedar, a total possibility of 31,010,000,000 feet, tributary to this one road. The North Nemah road, No. 5, has 211,000,000 feet of fir, 71,500,000 spruce, 67,500,000 cedar, 146,000,000 hemlock, 50,000,000 white and silver fir, a total of 546,000,000 feet. The Yaquina Northern, road No. 11, has available 300,000,000 feet of fir, 240,000,000 spruce, 70,000,000 hemlock, and 8,000,000 cedar, a total of 618,000,000 feet. The Alsea Southern, road No. 12, has 350,000,000 feet of fir, 400,000,000 spruce, 140,000,000 hemlock, and 10,000,000 cedar, a total of 900,000,000 feet. This last includes the timber lands recently acquired by the Government; and the output could be increased by building additional spurs to the southward.

These four lines, with their spurs either built or estimated, have an ultimate production of more than 33 billion feet of lumber; a quantity almost beyond the computation of man, except in abstract terms that one can not visualize. But to assume that it requires 20,000 feet of lumber to build an average 5 or 6-room house, it would build almost two million of these comfortable American homes, with enough waste wood to heat them for years; and while the last of it was being cut, the first cut-over lands could have grown another fair crop of timber to start the cycle anew—only, it has taken more than a thousand years to grow some of these forest giants now standing, and once they are cut, humanity will never again see their like.

Lieut.-Col. C. P. Stearns,
Chief of Staff, Spruce Production Division.

Large Proportion of Volunteers.

Of all the various branches of American army service, possibly none but the flying section of the U. S. Signal Corps has a larger proportion of volunteers. The service appealed originally to the men who wanted to get out and do things; to be in front, to wave the flag, to sound the long yell, to see the enemy first, and to be the eyes, ears, nerves of the whole army.

To build airplanes requires wood; the best timber in the world is none too good—indeed, sometimes even that is hardly good enough for the strenuous warfare in the clouds. The best wood known for airplane frames is the Sitka Spruce, found growing in the Pacific Northwest. The army had to have this spruce for planes; since the commercial supply was neither large enough, nor well enough selected and prepared for such army needs when the war broke out, the army had to go instantly into the business of producing this material in theretofore undreamed quantities.

Rather curiously, the spruce production fell to the men who had been first to volunteer for extra hazardous service abroad. The nation found it needed a vast air navy. Before the war, when airplanes were merely expensive toys in America, the aviation section was assigned to the Signal Corps, on the assumption that if flying had any part in warfare it would probably be that of signaling; for which reason, and the more potent one that no one knew what else to do with it, it had to be wished on some one.

So the Signal Corps had to take care of the squalling infant, 6000 miles from the sound of a gun or the sight of a boche, and nurse it through to its present brawny maturity—and the boys who enlisted in the Signal Corps to serve with the telegraph and telephone lines and motorcycles and spyglasses and pussyfoot scouting in advance of the fighting front in France, were sent to nurse the aviation corps through its teething period in the backwoods; with axe and maul and wheelbarrow and peavey and "tin" pants, in forest and on hand-made logging railroads and in sawmills that they built in rainstorms almost as deadly as the bullets of the boche. It wasn't illogical, perhaps; for there was no precedent, either for or against—but it was certainly strange! That they have wet-nursed the infant to the point where it practically won the war, is certainly a tribute to their adaptability.

Labor conditions were undeniably bad in the northwest at the beginning of the war. There is an old proverb that "A farm lease is a conspiracy on the part of the tenant and the absentee landlord to rob the land." Lumbering was almost as bad. The owners were avaricious; the men stubborn and defiant; the owners would not make camp improvement because "the men would not stay on their job;" and the men would not stay because "the owners didn't make things decent." It was a conspiracy to rob and wreck the lumber business; it was an Arkansas Traveler round of fallacious, ruinous reasoning. And on top of that, the paid German propaganda was rampant, unchecked in the woods; the wily Hun knew how vital it was to cripple the American air program.

High Order of Executives.

Captain Brice P. Disque, who had retired from the regular army to accept the wardenship of the Michigan State Prison which he made into a model, self-sustaining, man-saving institution, came back into the service at the first call of war; he had his blanket roll packed and aboard ship for service in France, when much against his desire he was recalled and sent to the Northwest to investigate lumbering conditions. His report and outlined plan showed that the right man had been found for the titanic spruce job; he was commissioned a colonel, later a brigadier-general, and the story of the spruce tells how wise a selection it proved to be.

Much of the efficient smoothness of the Spruce Division's military organization has been due to the untiring and comprehending labors of Lieutenant-Colonel C. P. Stearns, chief of staff. The unusual combination of military, legal, civil and social problems to be solved, has called for industry and skill of a high order. Colonel Stearns is a graduate of West Point, and was serving in the regular army when Colonel Disque, who was put in charge of the Spruce Division, chose him from all his list of army acquaintances to be chief of staff on a big, hard-working job. He came here first as Division Adjutant, with the rank of major; but his energy and executive ability soon brought him the promotion to chief of staff, the constant, working head of the huge business and military machine.

The Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen was conceived to bring capital and labor together in one mighty engine of loyal service. Under the inspiration of patriotism, both sides agreed to submit their business and social differences to the United States Army as final arbitrator. The eight-hour day was agreed to; camp sanitation and better living conditions of every kind were demanded; a uniformly liberal wage scale for all the separate classifications of labor was adopted; as far as possible, a standard mess was arranged to check the inordinate food waste in the lumber camps and to stop the wasteful turn-over of labor on the bait of a more lavish mess or the affront of intolerable conditions; the owners were given standard, profitable prices for their output under the new conditions; and the small men were given a square deal with their overgrown, overfed rivals. Some of these were business and not social or patriotic problems; but to settle all or even part of them meant to give the nation a chance for its life.

These were settled partly through straight military channels; but largely through counsel of the Loyal Legion. Once a matter could be shown to be reasonable, it was officially adopted, as by a majority vote, and business as well as patriotic reasons demanded that everybody should cheerfully acquiesce. The Loyal Legion works through its local assembly; any local disagreement is taken to the District Council—there are eight of these in the Coast Division and four in the Inland Empire; they are formed from local representatives from both employer and employe. Whatever these cannot settle, goes to the Central Council, one employer and one employe from each district; and General Disque, head of the Spruce Production Division, has been ultimate arbitrator for any matter that the Central Council could not settle. However, since this plan was definitely adopted, nothing has gone to him for revision or settlement, so strong a spirit of patriotic fairness has been developed on both sides.

Vote to Perpetuate Organization.

A recent mass convention to represent the more than 900 locals, voted almost unanimously to perpetuate the Legion; to continue the publication of the Bulletin, and to invite General Disque to continue as the Legion head. The total membership has been close to 130,000.

Before the United States entered the war some airplane spruce was being shipped abroad, to England and France; between 3,000,000 and 4,000,000 feet monthly, of "G" list or better. It was the best anywhere in the world markets; but at that, almost 70 per cent of the shipments were rejected, because

Camp Crew, Hammond Lumber Company, Detroit, Oregon, and Locomotive Which Has Done Its "Bit."

of lack of scientific milling for clear air stock. The percentage of loss on mill inspected shipments has now dropped down to 30 per cent or even lower, owing to the mill methods adopted by the Government.

The first big demand, a year ago, was for 11,000,000 feet a month. Private enterprise failed utterly to produce it; but the Government did it. Then it was raised to 20,000,000; and when that grew into a reality, again to 30,000,000. For September and October, the production reached above the 20,000,000 mark. The great Toledo mill would have been in full operation by January 1, the Port Angeles mill by March, and the Lake Pleasant mill a little later. The top mark of 30,000,000 would have been reached possibly in March; by July, it bade fair to reach 50,000,000 or even 60,000,000 feet a month.

The stock has been loaded at the mills, after inspection and acceptance, taking all the acceptable material of whatever dimensions. The shipment is made on order from Washington, to the points designated, for distribution to the Allies. While the early production estimates have been far exceeded, the stupendous growth of the air service has left everybody still clamoring for more stock than the mills could produce. By spring, however, the wildest demand should have been supplied.

While "Spruce for the Air," has been the cry, not all the planes are built of spruce. Fir, as it grows in the Northwest woods, is being used very largely for the heavier wing beams, in almost equal proportions. Some Port Orford cedar is also being used. It is of somewhat smaller growth than spruce or fir, but a straighter grained wood, harder and more dense than either of the others. It is put in at the same price and specifications as the spruce. There is only a comparatively small quantity, two billion feet maybe, of this splendid wood anywhere in the world; mostly near Coos Bay, Oregon. The Government commandeered the whole supply for airplane stock; the release was made only when the war closed. The cedar was being shipped mostly for British and American naval use, for building seaplanes; the cedar is less affected by water than any of the other woods, so it is reserved for such use. Much of the cedar waste that is just short of plane specifications is being sold to the Government for seaplane bodies. The largest log output was about 3,000,000 feet per month. The cedar is particularly adapted to riving, so that selective logging in the cedar tracts was readily carried on.

A total stand of approximately 2,300,000,000 feet of spruce was estimated at the beginning of the Spruce Division's work, in the territory served by the 13 spruce railroads since built. A total of 74,671,670 feet has been removed; at this rate, the supply would have lasted for thirty years. This is in addition to the fir cut for airplane use, which was of approximately equal quantity.

Judged from the best machine production, much of the construction work carried on by the Spruce Division has been "inefficient." On the Alsea Bay railroad, a cut 100 feet deep was dug almost with hand shovels and wheelbarrows, where a steam shovel would have "eaten it up," with five per cent of the human labor cost. Miles of cuts and grades were so built. The building of the great Vancouver mill in 45 days of constant rain and wind, was doubtless "inefficient." So was much of the early 1918 logging, when the soldiers and L. L. L. L. woodmen fought the snow and rain at a most unseasonable job. It seems a tremendous economic waste and blunder to build 300 miles of railroad, mostly without machinery, to furnish wood for airplanes that will take another year to build. But adequate machinery was not to be had at any price. Human labor alone must solve the tremendous problem of getting to the spruce belts and getting out the timber; and human labor accomplished the apparently impossible.

In the end, however, every expenditure is splendidly justified. Without crediting the German with superhuman knowledge, it is certain that through his spies he knew, at least as well as Washington, London or Paris, just what this airplane program would do to him in bombed and burned cities, in wrecked shipping and factories, in troops shot down and supplies destroyed from the air. It was the air program of the allies, daily growing more furious and effective, and this ultimate five thousand per cent increase of airplane stock to make the disparity yet greater, that broke the Hun. It brought out the yellow streak that finally enfolded him like a blanket, like a saffron shroud. It was this vast preparation that broke his will, and not an actual destruction of his armies, that ended the war in 1918 instead of letting it drag over another winter. The saving in American lives and American money alone, besides the relief to the brave allies of America, is infintely beyond computation on a financial basis of spruce cost.

In the beginning of the campaign, the Government owned no timber, but was buying logs and sawn or rived cants on contracts; in many cases furnishing the soldier labor and also financial backing for the purchase of machinery or other working facilities on a cost-plus basis. However, in the fall of 1918 the Spruce Division agreed to buy some excellent timber in the Alsea Bay district, paying approximately $800,000 for two tracts of 12,000 acres. This title was completed and transferred since the signing of the armistice.

Of all the plane stock shipped from the Northwest, 70 per cent has gone abroad, being allocated to Great Britain, France and Italy in the proportion of 35, 23 and 12. The United States factories use the remaining 30 per cent, and also a large quantity of Eastern spruce. Some of the foreign apportionment, however, goes to build planes in British, French and Italian factories manned partly by American workmen, for American service. Some of the smaller planes use as little as 150 board feet of lumber for framing; some of the largest bombers use 700 feet or even more, and the size is growing almost daily to the huge 198-foot wing spread machine recently built in Germany.

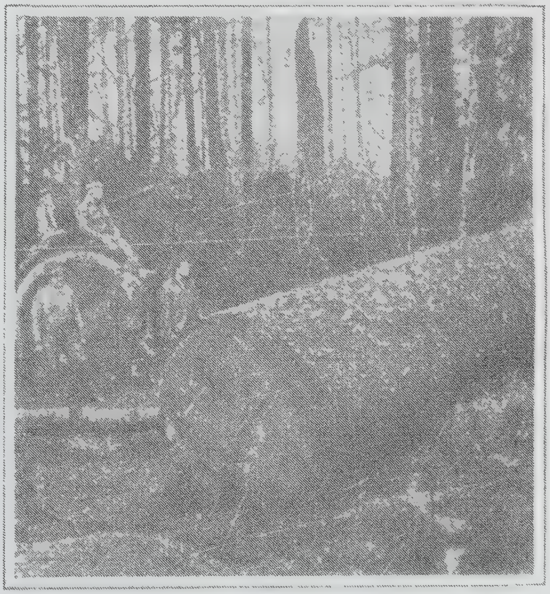
It will be years, perhaps, before the record achieved by the Spruce Division in building railroads under adverse conditions is equaled; only under a great national stress is it likely to be approached. It is a wonderful story of achievement.

The commercial production of spruce on an adequate scale failed for several reasons. One was that the spruce had not been considered a valuable wood for the ordinary lumber trade; the lumbermen held it a doubtful asset, that hardly paid its way. The spruce grows mostly on the Pacific slope, along the tidelands at a low elevation; there was no railroad building within reach of the real spruce forests. And, of course, capital was not in sight for developing an industry that did not pay its own expenses.

Thirteen Railroads Projected

The Spruce Division projected thirteen roads; four of them being strictly government-owned, the others being financed on a cost-plus basis for private contractors. The total mileage projected was 316 miles; not all of this was completed, though much clearing and grading was done for spurs on which the rails were not laid, because of the early peace.

The figures have not yet been compiled for roads Nos. 8, 10 and 13; so a final report can not yet be made. For the others, however, the total material handled was 2,178,056 yards. Much of this was done with shovel and wheelbarrow, as steam shovels were not available. Bridges required 6,307,-



Giant Spruce Cut at Aloha, Wash.

320 feet of timber, besides 430,000 linear feet of piling. Almost a million pounds of iron and steel fittings went into various forms of construction; though timber was used wherever possible, in place of steel. Track and other ground was cleared to the amount of 961 acres, showing that most of the work was done in the virgin forest; 346 acres was hand grubbed, some of the roadway being opened ready for grading only at a cost of $10,000 a mile. Three hundred and fifty thousand ties were cut and laid; little tie mills steamed and screamed all through the forest along the right of way, turning out their product ready for service.

Some very heavy construction was carried through. On the South Alsea road, a great cliff, more than 100 feet high, was cut away, and the waste rock rolled off the grade into the sea; it fronts directly on the Pacific. Heavy tunnelling and rock work was necessary on the Lake Crescent sector in the Olympic Peninsula; and on the Skagit River, one bridge was built almost 200 feet in height. Pile bridges were constructed almost 100 feet high, the highest unframed pile construction in the United States.

The railroad map of the Spruce Division looks like the tracks made by a family of playful puppies in the snow or mud; until one should go over the country, and see how the timber lies, it would look like mad confusion. But as the logs are so heavy to handle, the railroad has to go to them. The general plan was, to estimate carefully the clear spruce stumpage available in any particular locality, and where the railroad cost did not exceed $3 per thousand feet of spruce, it would be built in. Where the timber was especially good, even though the cost might be somewhat higher than the railroad maximum, skid or corduroy roads were built in to handle the product. In the more remote districts, where the timber was good though the cost was high, riving was generally practiced, to avoid the hauling of the waste timber that could be rived off—the heart wood and the logs that even after cutting might prove to be defective of grain.

Shay and Heisler geared locomotives were bought in large numbers for the logging spurs; standard equipment was used on all the main lines. The main line grade was kept to a 2 per cent maximum; but on the spurs some remarkable grades were negotiated, where the geared locomotives all but hurdled the hills and valleys in their search for spruce.

The railroads to the spruce forests have been the main arteries of the Division, the channels along which the life stream of spruce flowed. If "a man is as old as his arteries," as modern medical science asserts, then Uncle Sam as measured by the strength and elasticity of these carrying lines is the most marvelous old man in the history of the world.

Legal Department's Valuable Aid

Through the legal department, railroad right-of-way titles were taken for 300 tracts of land on the 100 miles of the four roads that the Government now actually owns: No. 1, the Siems-Carey road in the Olympic Peninsula; No. 5, the Grant-Smith-Porter road from South Bend; No. 11, the Yaquima Northern; and No. 12, the Alsea Southern. The others of the thirteen roads, though built by soldier labor, are mostly logging spurs, built over lands to be logged, and only temporary leases were required; the track is to be removed when the logging is completed. Work was begun, and in every case finished on the four Government roads before all the titles were secured. The legal department reports a splendid co-operation on the part of the land owners; the contracts have been made at lower than market land prices, and no obstacles placed in the way of building or operation.

The legal department also put through the United States Spruce Production Corporation organization, which presented a very interesting, intricate problem of international law, inasmuch as it undertook to provide airplane stock for all the allied nations—Great Britain, France, Italy, and the United States. The corporation is still in existence, though quiescent and ready to liquidate its affairs since the war needs are over. The allied governments bear their share of the cost of the enterprise.

Coordinating with a department for priorities in purchases and freight shipments, a purchasing board was established to handle all the materials needed in airplane stock production. An idea of its magnitude may be gathered from the brief statement that 100 cars of wire logging cable, 15,000,000 feet or 3,000 miles, and costing $4,500,000, was shipped in from eastern factories, and apportioned on requisition to all the loggers on government contracts. A careful survey and control of the cable situation made it possible for every need to be met, every foot of cable put into active use, at a great saving of time and money. By a standardizing of types of donkey or hoisting engines for forest work, a far greater efficiency of production was secured in the factories making the engines. The department bought 75 locomotives, worth $1,250,000; and when the war closed so abruptly, it still had donkey engine contracts outstanding for more than a million dollars' worth of these standard machines.

After seeing the work of the cable control in the Spruce Division, the Canadian government paid it the splendid compliment of asking it to take charge of the cable supply for the British Columbia logging industry as a war measure; about a million feet had been supplied the Canadian loggers when the war was called off.

Western Mills Were in Line

Authority was given to contract for furnishing 25 cars of fir wing beams completed, to be made in western mills from western stock. A contract was let for some of these parts for the J-1 training planes, soon discontinued; and later some were made for the DeH-4; about 8 cars of finished stock were actually shipped. The saving in freight cost was very great; but as many of the eastern plants had their own finishing plants, operated on a cost-plus or high contract basis, they wanted the raw stock instead, even though the western selected wings were the best ever put out. The Curtiss Company had contracted for 8000 spruce wings per month, for the big new DeHaviland 9's, but the close of the war abrogated the contract. The wing beams cost about $15 each on the coast, finished to scale, routed out, and shellacked. The military survey showed 100 plants on the Pacific Coast that could have produced finished wing beams.

(Continued on Page 27)

Getting Out Spruce, Eel Lake Camp, Lakeside, Ore.

L. L. L. L. Votes to Continue as Peace Organization

THE Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, conceived as a war measure, is to be perpetuated as an even greater peace measure. The two great conventions, held at Portland on December 6 and at Spokane December 9, voted almost the full strength of the order, 130,000 members, to make it permanent.

With the close of the war, an immediate adjustment of business and labor conditions became necessary. The lumber industry of the Northwest had been mobilized for war service, and the sudden cessation of the government's demands for ship, airplane and construction material brought about an acute industrial crisis. But the forests still stand, and the mills, and the men to do the work, and the world that needs the lumber output; lumbering must go on.

To stabilize the industry, to continue in the woods the present helpful conditions of employer and employed on a live-and-let-live, partriotic basis, nothing less than the Loyal Legion, reorganized on a peace instead of a war basis, has seemed adequate. The Coast Division was accordingly called upon to send local delegates to the Portland Convention, December 6, and a similar call was made for the Inland Empire division, to meet in Spokane, December 9.

Briefly, the result was an almost unanimous vote to continue the organization. A very few locals had voted against it—not one per cent of the total membership; their representatives express the belief that once the object and the scope of the peace legion are explained, even these will gladly join.

In passing from a war to a peace basis, it was felt that the old Central Council would need to be superseded by a new body. The two mass conventions themselves have not attempted to make a new constitution or by-laws; this constructive work is left to a new Central Committee, composed of one employer and one employe from each district. This body is to meet shortly, and submit the result of its deliberations to the locals for ratification, amendment or rejection.

District Delegates Are Named

District delegates were elected, as follows: the first named under each classification as employers and employes in each district, to serve as members of the Central Council.

District No. 1, Oregon. Employers: A. C. Dixon, Booth Kelly Lbr. Co., Eugene; A. H. Powers, Smith-Powers Log. Co., Powers; R. A. Wernich, Sitka Spruce Co., Coquille. Employes: J. E. Riordan, L-58, North Bend Mill & Lbr. Co., North Bend; F. S. Minschall, L-28, North Bend Mill & Lbr. Co., North Bend; W. S. Smith, L-4, Smith-Powers Log. Co., Powers. Employe alternate, W. H. Ferguson, C. A. Smith Lbr. & Mfg. Co., Marshfield.

District No. 2, Oregon. Employers: Geo. Gerlinger, Willamette Valley Lbr. Co., Dallas; Royal Shaw, Hammond Lbr. Co., Mill City; M. C. Woodward, Silver Falls Tbr. Co., Silverton. Employes: W. D. Smith, L-28, Silver Falls Tbr. Co., Silverton; S. Sheales, Silver Falls Tbr. Co., Silverton; D. E. Rhodes, L-17, Hammond Lbr. Co., Mill City. Employe alternate, R. Dickey, L-30, C. K. Spaulding Log. Co., Salem.

District No. 3, Oregon. Employers: A. S. Kerry, Kerry Tbr. Co., Kerry; R. S. Shaw, Hammond Lbr. Co., Astoria; W. J. O'Gorman, Wisconsin Log. & Tbr. Co., Portland. Employes: T. E. Hudson, L-26, Eastern & Western Lbr. Co., Portland; W. A. Pratt, L-63, Knappton Mill & Lbr. Co., Knappton, Wash.; J. F. Reser, L-78, California Barrel Co., Astoria. Employe alternate, Gustave A. Berg, L-1, Multnomah Lbr. & Box Co., Portland.

Lumberettes at Beaver Lbr. Co., Prescott, Ore., Who Helped Whip the Kaiser

100-Foot Keelson, Cut by Port Ludlow, Wash., Members

District No. 4, Washington. Employers: Ralph Burnside, Willapa Lbr. Co., Raymond; T. B. Hubbard, Eastern Ry. & Lbr. Co., Centralia; Fred Hart, Quinault Lbr. Co., Raymond. Employes: A. B. Albon, L-4, Willapa Lbr. Co., Raymond; W. H. Harrison, L-51, Emery & Nelson, Inc., Napavine; F. P. McCann, L-31, Luedinghaus Bros., Dryad. Employe alternate, A. F. Brown, L-9, Hanify Lbr. Co., Raymond.

District No. 5, Washington. Employers: A. W. Callow, Carlson Log. Co., Hoquiam; Wm. Donovan, Donovan Mills, Aberdeen; E. C. Miller, Anderson & Middleton, Aberdeen. Employes: E. M. Bailey, L-56, Wynooche Tbr. Co., Hoquiam; A. A. Brown, L-4, Anderson & Middleton Lbr. Co., Aberdeen; J. P. Mahan, L-42, Northwestern Lbr. Co., Hoquiam. Employe alternate, J. L. Richards, L-62, Stimson Mill Co., Seattle.

District No. 6, Washington. Employers: Mark Reed, Simpson Logging Co., Shelton; J. C. Buchanan, Buchanan Lbr. Co., Olympia; J. J. Dempsey, Dempsey Lbr. Co., Tacoma. Employes: W. P. Doyle, L-101, Union Mills Co., Union Mills; C. H. Hoffman, L-30, Mud Bay Logging Co., Delphi; H. D. Sage, L-4, Wheeler Osgood Co., Tacoma. Employe alternate, R. T. Lindsey, L-63, Olympia Door Co., Olympia.

District No. 7, Washington. Employers: Paul Page, Page Lbr. Co., Eagle Gorge; E. T. Verd, Bryant Lbr. Co., Seattle; G. W. Johnson, Admiralty Log. Co., Seattle. Employes: A. D. Chisholm, L-56, Snoqualmie Falls Lbr. Co., Snoqualmie Falls; J. Paine, L-124, Snow Creek Log. Co., Sequim; D. C. Boise, L-49, Schwager Nettleton Mills, Seattle. Employe alternate, C. J. Belton, L-29, Puget Mill Co., Seattle.

District No. 8, Washington. Employers: Jos. Irving, Sultan Ry. & Tbr. Co., Everett; E. W. Wight, Weyerhaeuser Tbr. Co., Everett; Ed. English, English Lbr. Co., Mt. Vernon. Employes: C. R. Gregory, L-75, Parker Bell Lbr. Co., Pilchuck; N. P. Nelson, L-92, Nooksack Lbr. Co., Vanzandt; Dennis O'Brien, L-71, English Lbr. Co., Mt. Vernon. Employe allternate, John Maxwell, L-46, Lake Riley Mill Co., Hazel.

After the decision to continue the Loyal Legion, the announced chief object of the two conventions was to discuss, informally, the principles that should guide and the general objects to be sought by the new peace organization. Most of the convention time was devoted to such discussion.

One thing that was discussed at both meetings, was the Americanization of the membership; at least to the point of taking out one's declaration of citizenship. The Legion has been too splendidly loyal to allow the faintest doubt as to its continued Americanism. The list of district councilmen published above, is one of the finest testimonials to a working patriotism that any American organization ever boasted; they are American names, for an American purpose!

Stand Taken for 8-hour Day

Various suggestions were made as to raising a working fund. A resolution was finally adopted to pay 50 cents per member, with an equal amount from the employers, as an organization fund, to meet all demands until the new Legion is firmly upon its feet. With the temporary break-up of the lumber industry owing to the close of the war, an estimated 60,000 members is the maximum now reachable. This, however, should provide for all necessary expenses until the permanent basis is reached.

The following resolution was introduced, and passed with cheers: "Whereas, we are operating on a basic eight-hour day through the efforts of General Disque and the Loyal Legion, Be it Resolved, that we stand on record for perpetuating the eight-hour day, and therefore petition the United States Senate and Congress to make it a universal law in the United States."

The question of making the Loyal Legion in effect a "closed" organization, cropped out at various times. One employer asked if the intent was to stand back of the boss in discharging workers who, accepting the vast benefits of the organization, should refuse to subscribe to its charter or help pay its expenses, but remained outside to stir up trouble. Another asked if he should be empowered to deduct the dues from wage checks of those who protested. The Central Committee was left to wrestle with the problem.

Some straight heart-to-heart talks were given on both sides as to mutual obligations. The instance was given of a "Safety First" engineer installed by loggers at Seattle, whose presence in the woods was resented by the men; even though under the employers' liability laws, the employer must protect himself by installing safe methods that reduce life risks. One employer asserted that his class "needed watching" as much as anybody on earth. An employe told of the shameful waste of time by some men who draw wages for work they never do; he insisted that in the interest of fair play, the employes must give an honest day's work for a day's pay. Various self-accusations were made on both sides; in fact, both employes and employers "tried" themselves in open court. There was throughout a very marked disposition to give as well as take, that makes a splendid foundation for a lasting organization.

Ideal of the American Army

Colonel C. P. Stearns, chairman of the convention, gave a brief address on the responsibilities of leadership, that should be read by every Loyal Legion member. It is a splendid philosophy of life and progress:

"In the army, the old regular army, the officers lived by an ideal. They guided their lives by the belief that they were the last line of defense for their country; that if they failed it was impossible for this great country to stand, and they felt that they would fail if they did not live up to the highest ideals of liberty and the ideals of our American Nation. I think the last year has proved to the people of the United States that that little nucleus of army officers around which this great army was built did live up to those ideals. And this was one of their principles of life; their duty was clear-cut; they had to do their very level best, and anything short of their level best was inexcusable, for this reason: They were leaders of men. They had to prepare themselves for war. They had to prepare their men for war. If they let pass any opportunity to become better officers or to become better educated in their great science, the science of military art; if they let pass any opportunity to learn any improvement or advancement in the art of war, some day they would lead their men into action and some day those men might be killed because of their ignorance. And, according to their code, they were just as responsible for those men's lives as if they had lined them up against a wall and shot them; and their actions were hardly less criminal. They were responsible if their men went through victories and won, and if their men were killed through their ignorance, they were just as responsible. And it was this feeling that permeated the whole regular army of the United States before the war broke out and has permeated it ever since there was an army of the United States, and it was that little band that has been seen this great war through to a successful conclusion and around which this great army of ours, which is coming back victorious, was built.

Legionettes at Onalaska Lbr. Co., Onalaska, Wash.

A Loyal Group of Workers at Campbell Mill Company, Redmond, Wash.

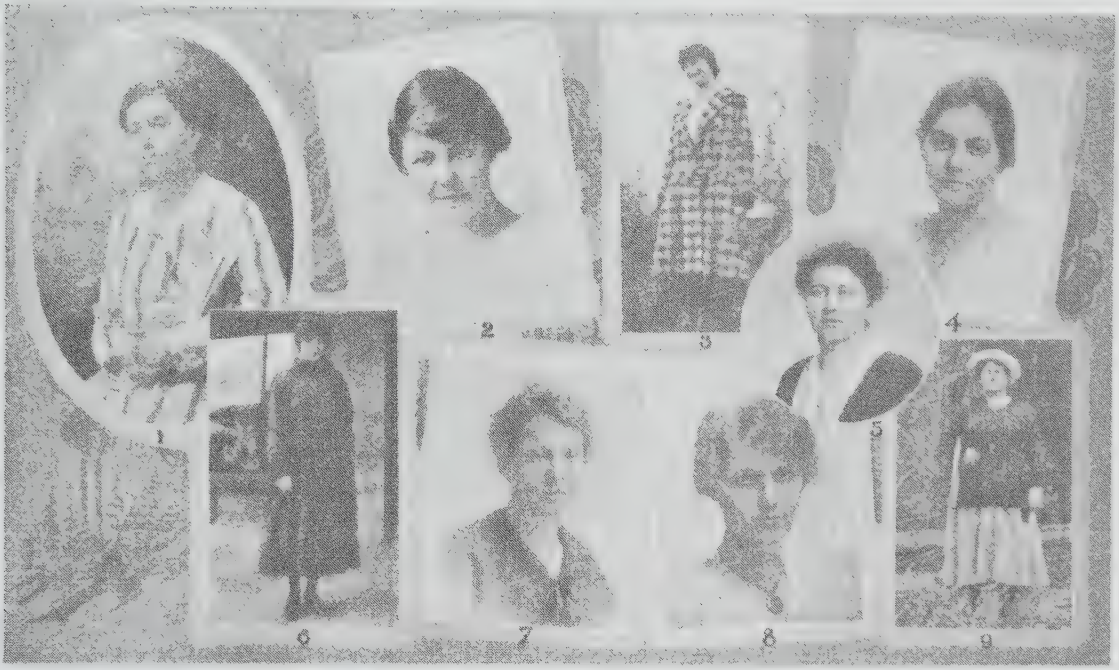
"If those men took that ideal to guide them in becoming leaders in time of war, should the men who are to be leaders in time of peace take a less high ideal? In other words, you men are here representing your community. You are the leaders of your community. Just like those officers in the United States Army were the leaders of their men, you are the leaders of your men back home. Is it too much to expect of you that you take that same high standard for yourselves? If you lead your men wrongly and through your ignorance, through your carelessness, through the fact that you did not take advantage of your opportunities to learn everything there was to learn about your work and about the thing that you are going to lead your men into, those men come amiss because of your ignorance, are you any less responsible than the army officer who led his men amiss through his ignorance? You are not.

"The responsibility is yours, and you cannot get away from it. Just the instant you are elected or chosen as a delegate to any meeting of this kind and assume the duty you have assumed a responsibility. Your good conscience, your good thoughts, your fine intentions may be all right, and they are necessary; but it takes something more than that. If you are going to succeed in your leadership it means that you are to work, and it means that you are going to accept these responsibilities in their right light and do your utmost to lead those men the way they should be led, because they are looking to you. The day of false gods has gone; the day when a man was a leader because he was born with a silver spoon in his mouth has gone, and the day has come when a man has to stand on his own two legs to be a leader or not according to whether he makes himself a leader or not.

Intelligent Leadership Is Crying Need

"There is a dawn of a new era right here. And I assume since you men have been elected to your positions as delegates you are regarded in your communities as leaders, and if that is the case the responsibility is yours and you can't get away from it, and it is up to you to learn everything about which you expect to teach your men. You are going back to teach a gospel to them and you can't go back a leader and know just a little bit about what you teach; you have to learn all you can about that gospel. One of the tremendous troubles we had in these United States during this war was the fact that the Government was criticised and hampered by men who

SOME OF THE YOUNG WOMEN WHO HAVE SERVED AS L. L. L. L. SECRETARIES



NO HISTORY of the Great War will be complete that fails to comment on the splendid loyalty, patriotism and sacrifices of scores of young women in the Northwest woods who have devoted their untiring energies to the production of material so vital to allied victory. Theirs has been a work isolated from the glory of battlefield achievements; that brought no crosses of honor and no decorations, but, nevertheless, was just as important and necessary to success as major operations elsewhere. The organization of the Loyal Legion found in due time many a "soldierette" elected to the position of local secretary. Many of these secretarties have been filling clerical positions at various mills and the Loyal Legion honor accorded them has added its burden of correspondence and detail, necessitating extra effort at the close of a hard day's work. But the young women have not failed. Success has crowned their faithful endeavors in looking after the business of the Loyal Legion locals. In mill and factory and even in the woods themselves, work, that a short time before "only a man can do," has been performed with a degree of enthusiasm that has brought the highest commendations from employers. History indeed has turned many a fanciful trick in the past four years. These young women of ours in the North woods, who have fought a winning fight, can consistently clasp hands across the seas with those of their own sex whose frightful sacrifices and overwhelming grief arouse in all civilization an imperishable sentiment of sympathy and good will. In previous issues the Bulletin has published group pictures of Loyal Legionettes who nobly have done their bit, difficult as it has been at times. It is with no less pleasure that herewith is presented a group picture of some of the young women secretaries whose untiring efforts and staunch loyalty have done much to make the Loyal Legion the most unique patriotic organization ever formed in the United States. The young women whose pictures appear above are: (1) Echo Gladdis, Hoskins, Ore.; (2) Mabel Trinwith, Hoskins, Ore.; (3) Stella L. Pollock, Eatonville, Wash.; (4) Helen M. Jones, Bovill, Idaho; (5) Mathilde Mayer, Hoquiam, Wash.; (6) Helen M. Lindseth, Lynden, Wash.; (7) Amelia E. Evenson, Hoquiam, Wash.; (8) Laura E. Williams, Elma, Wash.; (9) Mrs. E. Carlton, Eatonville, Wash.

were trying to destroy and not build up. Every man has a right to an opinion, but, by God, no man has a right to express that opinion until he knows all that he possibly can know about that thing that he is going to talk of. And when you have, to the best of your ability, learned everything that you can learn about what you are going to say, and in your own mind you know that what you feel and say is the truth, then and only then are you entitled to lead your men into that particular path that you are about to lead them. Until you do know those things in that way yours should be the level, steady head, to guide your fellows and tell them to wait until they know.

"What is the trouble with Germany? What is the trouble with Russia? Their men are going off half cocked, because they have leaders over there who are not leaders, but men who, in the flush of wild excitement, have found themselves with a lot of followers. They have not prepared themselves to be leaders and do not recognize their responsibilities. They are not going to find out the truth about things. Their heads have been turned. But our great nation has gone through all that, men. We have gone through industrial strife and a Ccivil War, and now the time has come when we are infants no longer. We are standing on our own feet. Every man who is an able bodied American has a brain and can think, and if he is in a position of leadership it is up to him to think very steadily and very coolly and be very careful not to tear down until he can build up. No criticism is worth while except constructive criticism. When you can substitute something better than you have got, then you can tear down the old; but to tear down the old without rebuilding will leave chaos, and you have what Russia has today.

"This is your responsibility; this is my responsibility. It is the responsibility of every man who is put in a position of leadership, and he cannot get away from it. Do what he will, it will always face him; and if he goes to his grave, having led his men to suffering and wrong, and weakened his nation through any false doctrine that he may think is right, having arrived at that thought without proper consideration, without proper study of the question, he is a criminal and cannot be pardoned.

"This meeting was called, men, not to tear down or change, but to try to carry on, the same thoughtful demeanor that has marked this Northwest in the last year. It is up to you to decide what you want to do. The only thing we urge is that you move right straight along in that same level headed way with the same straight shooting that you have been doing during the past year. The army officers are through in the Northwest now. You men are the leaders in times of peace. We have had our leadership. May God grant that you will realize the responsibilities that are yours, realize them now and always, for the fate of this great nation depends on that realization."

Many Questions Discussed

A resolution was passed asking Congress to place a restrictive duty on foreign lumber imports. It was held by Joseph H. Burrow, delegate from Darrington, Wash., as a political question that should not be allowed to disrupt a non-political organization; but the convention debated it as an industrial problem vital to the lumber trade; holding that since the lumber business is now an international catch-as-catch-can, it is as much a concern of the workingman to protect the markets as it is of the manufacturer or shipper.

Indeed, this note of mutual responsibility for wages, working conditions, markets, profits, was dominant all through the convention. It was mentioned that the Loyal Legion plan of mutual personal interest and a Central Council representing both elements of production, is being adopted in other great industries of America as the real solution of labor and capital problems. Many of the matters freely debated as to policy were without formal resolution passed on to the Central Council for final action.

General Disque was given a vote of confidence and thanks for his work of organizing the lumber industry into its present splendid mutually helpful stage. He was voted a gold watch or jeweled Loyal Legion emblem, and was unanimously urged to accept the further guidance of the Loyal Legion if his army duties would so allow. Colonel Stearns, however, as chairman of the convention, expressed the conviction that with the closing of the Spruce Production Division, the government would withdraw all supervisory control of even so helpful a movement as the Loyal Legion; it would be beyond the usual province of the army to do other than strictly military work in time of peace.

New Features Are Discussed

In the general discussion, General Disque said that five years would be a short time to work out all the really important problems of the lumber industry. The matter of co-operative stores, which he had suggested in his introductory address, was mentioned; figures show that the price increase for food products since 1916 within the Division has in some places been as little as 28 per cent, and in others as great as 62 per cent. It might take a long time to stabilize these prices, even through the organization. Insurance features might overlap with state laws; there would be many things that require a lot of study, of experiment; but the getting together as man to man would hasten the settlement.

In the debate as to the ultimate authority for settling policies or disagreements, an opinion was expressed that if General Disque could continue as the head of the Loyal Legion the one-man rule might be acceptable as it had been during the military operations. The general drift, however, was strongly toward a referendum control of all matters big enough to involve a vital principle. The matter was left for the Central Council to put into constitutional form. In this, the final word as to procedure or policy, the peace Legion is necessarily mapping out a new course.

Enthusiasm at Spokane

The Inland Empire convention at Spokane was largely a replica of the Portland meeting; the same vote to continue the Loyal Legion, the same enthusiasm to make it a beneficial, patriotic instrument for peace as it was a powerful engine for war. The general action has been summarized in the Portland report.

The Inland Empire District Councils are here given:

District No. 9, Washington. Employers: J. P. McGoldrick, McGoldrick Lbr. Co., Spokane; R. E. Slaughter, Cascade Lbr. Co., Yakima; E. F. Van Dissel, Phoenix Lbr. Co., Spokane; alternate, Ray Wilson, Deer Park Lbr. Co., Deer Park. Employes: Zephir LaVoy, L-25, Dalkena Lbr. Co.; Wm. A. Ryan, L-79, Western Pine Co., Spokane; W. H. Harker, L-87, Long & Bronson, Blaine; alternate, R. C. McDonald, L-15, Cascade Lbr. Co., Cle Elum.

District No. 10, Idaho. Employers: H. Taylor, Rutledge Tbr. Co., Coeur d'Alene; S. H. VanOstrand, Craig Mountain Lbr. Co., Winchester; Fred Herrick, Milwaukee Lbr. Co., St. Maries; alternate, N. H. Strathern, Post Falls Lbr. Co., Post Falls. Employes: L. C. Wellington, L-49, Export Lbr. Co., Harrison; C. C. Pearson, L-57, Humbird Lbr. Co., Kootenai; C. C. Taylor, L-36, Potlatch Lbr. Co., Elk River; alternate, J. R. Strick, L-75, Rose Lake Lbr. Co., Rose Lake.

District No. 11. Employers: Chas. T. Early, Oregon Lbr. Co., Portland; L. T. Cobb, Boise-Payette Lbr. Co., La Grande, Ore.; W. M. Nichols, Geo. Palmer Lbr. Co., La Grande, Ore.; alternate, C. A. Barton, Boise-Payette Lbr. Co., Boise, Ida. Employes: C. E. Watkins, L-14, Geo. Palmer Lbr. Co., La Grande, Ore.; A. Baker, L-26, Boise-Payette Lbr. Co., Fawcett, Ida.; W. C. Sewers, L-6, Oregon Lbr. Co., Baker, Ore.; alternate, I. H. Doyle, L-8, Baker White Pine Lbr. Co., Baker, Ore.

District No. 12, Oregon. Employers: C. A. McCann, Shevlin-Hixon Co., Bend; J. P. Keyes, Brooks-Scanlon Lbr. Co., Bend; J. E. Wiggins, Pine Tree Lbr. Co., Bend; alternate, J. Hennesy, Shevlin-Hixon Co., Bend. Employes: Chas. A. Hughes, L-4, Shevlin-Hixon Co., Bend; A. P. Norton, L-1, Brooks-Scanlon Lbr. Co., Bend; John J. Blew, L-2, Brooks-Scanlon Lbr. Co., Bend; alternate, J. J. Massart, L-6, Bend.

(*Continued on Page 31*)

SOME OF THE OFFICERS WHO HAVE WORKED HARD FOR SUCCESS OF THE L. L. L. L.

Capt. W. E. Farr

Capt. M. E. Crumpacker

Capt. E. D. Birkholz

Olympic Peninsula a Mighty Factor in Yellow Streak of Hun

WHEN the Hun planted his army of Rhine-inspired wobblies and spies and trouble-makers in the great woods, he thought he had tied up the Pacific Northwest from any participation in the war he was then planning against America. They were a part of the vast army of which he boasted to Ambassador Gerard.

But his count was wrong; there were not enough spies, there were too many Americans, there was far too much sense. And besides there was the Olympic Highway.

Lieut.-Col. E. E. McCammon, Commanding Officer Puget Sound District

This railroad story is so much a part of the national wagon-road problem, that one can hardly tell where the one leaves off and the other begins. It is as curious a story as any brought out of the war, of indolent pleasure putting on battle armor and winning a great victory over the profession of arms.

The Olympic Peninsula of Northwestern Washington has one of the heaviest rainfalls recorded anywhere on earth. Local stories alternately boast and deplore its reputed 180 inches or 15 feet of annual precipitation; if the figures be true, the old man who sold the townsite of Siemscarey on Lake Pleasant, the terminus of the new government spruce road, has suffered 450 feet of water on his umbrellaless head in the 30 years that he has resided there. One might well enough grow moss for hair and whiskers and clothes in such a climate; one might easily believe that the army sentry was not joking when he came in to the commanding officer to report the damages done by the last flood:

Fish Just Naturally Drowned

"Sir," he apologized, "I don't like to be a pessimist, but things ain't going right today. Most of the fish in the lake are dead since last night's rain. The lake raised so fast that some of 'em got beyond their depth and was just naturally drowned; the rest couldn't swim up fast enough, and bein' surface fish and not used to much depth their bladders busted and there ain't a fit fish left in the whole bunch. Every duck but one is dead, too; the rain beat their heads into a mush—all but the one that got caught in a steel trap set for a muskrat, and that saved his life—he stayed under water where it was dry. Sir, believe me, this was the beatin'est rain I ever see!"

They tell there of the rain with bated breath, as one speaks lese majeste of the king, as one jeers inanely at ghosts on a dark night, as the voodoo man mumbles a synonym for the name of Him-whose-name-must-not-be-spoken! The Olympic Peninsula rain is a very real thing.

But it has grown the greatest forests of the whole world. There is one square mile of fir and spruce, almost within sight of the great Government airplane sawmill at Lake Pleasant, that scales 107,000,000 feet of merchantable timber according to one cruise; another cruise puts it at 126,000,000 feet—the heaviest mile of timber in the known world. There is one spruce tree 20 feet in diameter and near 400 feet tall. It takes real rainfall to make this sort of timber.

There is lots of this timber—miles and miles and miles of it. The hills are as solid a black with the evergreens as if they had been painted with the soot from Vulcan's forge. Not one thin streak of light appears for so many miles that the timid tenderfoot therein would soon go mad with the forest gloom that seems never to end. This is the real "forest primeval."

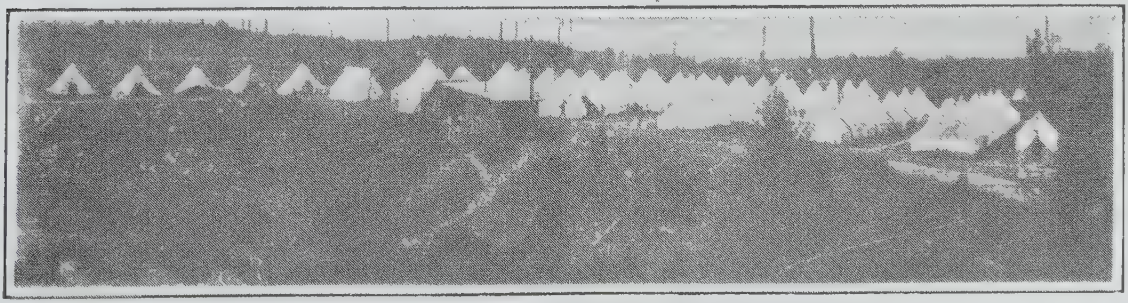
Foolish men have tried to destroy these forests. Twenty years ago, a colony of Polanders settled there in the Peninsula. Timber was not worth a nickle a million feet. On the chance that it could be tilled, the men set out a fire that burned over ten square miles—the "Polander Burn," it is still known. It burned timber that at the present scale of standing timber would be worth $400,000. Another great conflagration, the Burnt Mountain fire of a few years later, killed off most of the standing timber on a tract six by twenty miles; the blackened stumps still stand as mute witnesses of what the fool can do with his little match and his evil or vacant mind. This one fire that brought no one a ten-cent piece of good burned up several million dollars' worth of timber that took ten centuries to grow!

But in general, the fire fiend has passed by the Olympic Peninsula. The timber grows too rank; there is too much moisture for fires to burn except during the extremest hot weather of summer. It is a natural timber reserve, saved for man even though he tried hard enough to destroy it. The Olympic Peninsula is said to be the wildest section of North America today. For all that, however, it is not entirely unknown; for there are 200 original land claimants residing there, some of them having held their lands for from 20 to 30 years. It is a great game preserve as well as a forest beyond compare.

Port Angeles Enjoyed Growth

Twenty-five years ago, a sales agent toured the East, selling lots in the coming metropolis of Port Angeles, Washington. There was no great thing, no thing worth the mentioning, that Port Angeles did not have, present or prospective; the forests, however, were ninety-nine out of the first one hundred good reasons for the impending boom. The Milwaukee railroad finally crossed the Rockies, and then bridging by boat the San Juan de Fuca straits west of Seattle, it landed at Port Townsend, skirted the straits for seventy-five miles, and struck Port Angeles to make good the early prediction. From there it built inland to Joyce, 11 miles, covering a splendid belt of cedar that since has been logged off to make the shingles to roof a million homes all over the world; and then waited for the Kaiser to start his war. This Joyce road was as dead as a cooperative creamery.

But blundering—or was it a splendid prophesy—into the fact that such a highway would be a real national asset, the Olympic Highway was laid out, from the Washington state capital at Olympia to the coast; skirting Puget Sound, touching Port Angeles, Joyce, and then swinging into the black for-



Where Some of the Construction Crew Camped During Building of Olympic Peninsula Railroad est on its way clear through to the Pacific. It was a pleasure road, mostly; as much a pleasure course as the board walk at Atlantic City, or Riverside Drive in New York, or Piccadilly or the Mall in London.

Even in the wilderness they made it into a real road. Giant trees ten feet in diameter were cut and blasted out of the way; cliffs were skirted; rivers were bridged, gravel hauled for miles to make a suitable roadbed. At one point, the road follows a seven-mile tangent through the forest without a hair's breadth deviation, and flanked by huge logs that were cut from the narrow right-of-way, so thickly piled that they make the way look like a log-bastioned trench, camouflaged overhead by a screen of magnificent trees two hundred feet high. Here the road follows the Sol Duc River, a splendid mountain stream; there it swings around the foot of Burnt Mountain, with its blackened, fire-murdered stumps standing like the crosses in a Belgian cemetery after the Hun invasion.

At Lake Crescent, with rocky, precipitous canyon walls that loom so threateningly on the road builder, the way is that of the sailor-man; all traffic goes by boat, over one of the most wonderful lakes in the world, a thousand feet deep of the most amazingly blue and crystaline mountain water, an amethyst gem set in rugged green-black hills that rise clear up to the snow line, scarred and scored by the avalanche paths where the rivers of ice and snow and rocks and trees come catapulting in thunder down to the lake. And after that, the forest again—dark, steamy, sharp with the air of balsam, with the tang of rotting wood beginning anew its cycle of decay that brings another period of glorious growth—and so on, clear through the whole magic woods, to the heaving Pacific. It is the Mecca of the sightseer, the paradise of the man who has nothing else to do.

Huns Feared Olympic Activity

It seemed a million miles, a score of generations, away from war—this peaceful forest, traversed by this splendid thread of road. But suddenly war woke a million bellowing echoes all along that beautiful, quiet highway. The war had come to America—and most amazingly, for here was one place where America was ready to shed her pleasure garments, buckle on the sword and in an instant spring into the fray.

Europe knew better than America the war possibilities of the Olympic Peninsula. Germany couldn't buy spruce there for her wings; though she could mobilize her spies and hinder the production for and the delivery to the allies who could buy it. She did her worst, with I. W. W. and other secret warfare. Nevertheless, the battle front moved westward six thousand miles from the Rhine, almost overnight. The Olympic Highway, the pleasure road of the idler, became the new fighting line.

To extend the Milwaukee road from Joyce in to Lake Pleasant, 36 miles, and from there build a 22-mile loop with 75 miles of logging spurs, would give the allies all the spruce their wildest dreams could use. The air program had at first called for ten million feet of Pacific Northwest plane stock a month —the commercial product had been about one and one-half million feet monthly. Then it was boosted to "a million a day;" and then, the Olympic alone offered to make five hundred million feet a year! That is why the I. W. W. and other German propaganda were so strong in the Northwest woods last year—they knew in Berlin better than it was known in the city of Washington just what that Olympic Peninsula would mean to the Hun dreams if America once got started.

Probably the Hun doubted whether the Olympic forests could get into the war in time. So did others. When a great Canadian contracting firm was asked to submit bids for railroad construction that would bring the Olympic products into the market in 1918, its manager flatly refused to consider the matter. "It can't be done," he said. "It will take two years at the least." Others said three years as the minimum.

As a matter of fact, the 36 miles of main line construction through the tunnels of forest and of solid rock, over spidery trestles, around dizzy, rocky curves, through the 180 inches of annual rainfall, is being completed practically within five months! It is the most remarkable speed feat in the history of American railroading.

The Government planned a year ago to have all the airplane stock from the Northwest, cut at the one great cut-up plant at Vancouver, where more than 1,500,000 feet of stock yielding the early maximum slogan of a "million a day" of select airplane timber has been handled in 24 hours. But with the extension of the airplane program into the United States Spruce Corporation to furnish stock for all the allies, more capacity was called for. Three other great plants of almost equal capacity were planned: The one at Toledo, now practically ready for opening, the one at Port Angeles, almost completed, and the one projected at Lake Pleasant, at the end of the Milwaukee Olympic extension. These four great mills should have furnished close to one hundred million feet a month.

That's the real reason for the yellow fever that struck the Hun army this fall. Only five months of actual railroad work, and three year's work done! Another thirty days and the Port Angeles mill would be in full swing; sixty days, and the Lake Pleasant giant would have been sending its spruce wings by the million to bomb everything in Hundom! They had beaten the impossible schedule; they had gone six hundred per cent faster than the Canadian war firm's belief of possibility.

Cry of Murdered Babes Answered

At Lake Crescent some very heavy rock work was done partly in tunnels, partly in cuts and fills. The lake is shut in by precipiecs; the Olympic Highway took the easy course of ferrying across the lake rather than cut a road. But no ferry transfer could handle the stream of cants and finished plane stock from the Peninsula; the railroad had to be built, whatever the difficulties. There is one fill 200 feet deep; there are long stretches where the roadbed is rip-rapped out over the lake; there are tunnels and slippery soapstone grades hardly more stable than mercury, and almost every form of difficult construction known to railroading. And always came the cry of babies in Belgium and France, the hungry moan of women who starve at the hands of the Hun, the curse and the surge and the prayer of tortured, fighting fatherhood in the overrun lands of the allies, to "Hurry! For God's sake, hurry!"

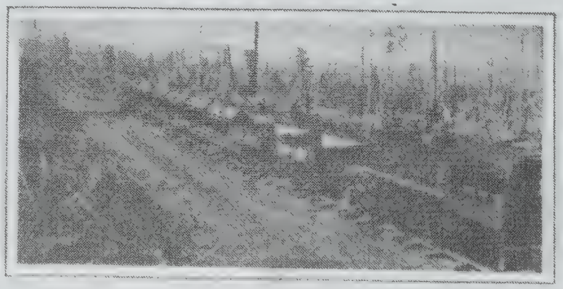
They hurried, indeed, those railroad builders in khaki; as though it had been their wives, their babies, their brothers, who suffered and fought and prayed for help!

And it came in time, this Olympian ally. The spruce! The fir! The wings of victory! Berlin saw it, felt it first. The splitting blasts that showered Lake Crescent with stones, the shouting, heaving din of the construction camp, the whine of the cables through the logging sheaves as the huge logs were snaked out of the way, the shriek of the saws in the tie mills all along the road, the crash of the trees as they fell before the axe and saw of the woodsmen—all these war sounds fell upon the listening ear at Potsdam with a growing menace, as deadly as the tattoo of the machine gun, the thunderous geysered blast of the huge allied guns, the victorious yell of the charging Yanks. They meant the end of the war.

Always one drifts away from the Olympic Highway; like truant boys running away from home seeking adventure and fortune—only to drift back, shamefacedly but inevitably, and glad to get a clean bed, a week's board and a welcome under the ancestral roof. Just so one must return to that monumental road.

The trucks were brought in—two miles of them; the soldiers came, by thousands; the Loyal Legion loggers, graders, hard rock men, sawyers, surveyors; the pile drivers, the donkey engines, the steam shovels perched on wheels, the trainloads of powder and food, the hundreds of patient, sweating horses. The Highway was black with traffic; it fairly smoked with the firce fight for speed.

The smooth roadway, once a splendid surfaced boulevard, was cut into ruts, into dust, into slippery muck according to the weather and the soil conditions. It became rusty and ragged, like a steel ship that has for months battered its way, short handed, tortured, through the biting salt waves of a winter voyage, yet staggers into port, coughing, wheezing, disreputable —but her hold dry as a bone—and on time!



Road Building Broke All Records for Speed

Perhaps no other wagon road in America has sustained such traffic. In the summer heat, in the winter floods, carved with ruts but sound as a dollar at the bottom, it has stood up to its work. It made possible the distribution of men and materials on or near to every foot of way for the new spruce road. It is the last word of argument for a comprehensive system of highways as a means of national defense—for it brought those millions of spruce wings into sight two years ahead of time—and the Hun threw up his hands when he saw it!

Dream of Madman Fulfilled

Night and day that long trail was busy. Shuttling back and forth, loaded both ways with materials and men for the service, trucks and cars and teams struggled for speed. Headlights, lanterns, shouted warnings, guided the night traffic along the somber, shut-in, forested way. Clankings, gasoline coughing, clattering, filled the air. The darkest, somberest road in all America became a bedlam of sound, of action.

The highway was dust in the early fall, where the five- or fifteen-ton loads cut the road to powder. Then the wet weather came—fogs, mists, drizzles, showers, floods—the rainy season that grows the incomparable forests of the Peninsula. They splashed through it all; they swam, they dived, they waded, they shivered and swore and beat their hands over the brush fires—but the stream of supplies never stopped; the locomotives crawled one mile, two miles farther every night after the grade was finished; and they went through it all, superior to the weather as if it were the sunshine of spring.

They built the railroad faster even than the madman's dream. The 100-foot right-of-way was logged off, the grade brought down to transcontinental standard of a maximum two per cent, and the track has been laid at a rate of almost two miles a day. The surfacing gang followed close on the heels of the track crew; the burners spread both ways, with their armloads of slivered pitch and barrels of crude oil to burn the slashings all along the right-of-way; and the whole construction machinery was working smoothly like a gigantic 6000-handed watch—when the Hun quit!

At Lake Pleasant, or Siemscarey, there was a small sawmill that by speeding up and by working night and day was brought up to 35,000 feet a day capacity. This lumber was used for the camp construction, and for sawing the material for a larger mill that was practically finished and had part of the machinery installed when the armistice brought it to a halt. This mill of 75,000 feet daily capacity was to be used first to saw the timber for the "big" airplane mill, the piling foundation of which was almost completed when the end came. This last was to be one of the four huge finishing plants in the service; it would have cut a million feet a day. The rapid developmnt of the Olympic lumber resources made it seem necessary to add this mammoth saw unit, besides sending out enough logs from the Olympic railway and from other Sound sources to keep the great Port Angeles mill going.

With the signing of the armistice, all mill construction ceased. The whole 150 miles of main line and logging spurs was already graded; most of the bridges were built. The track was laid to within 15 miles of Siemscarey, and being ballasted as fast as possible. The civilian loggers were at once dismissed, but the soldiers were retained; orders came for them to finish the railroad to Siemscarey, and then to burn the slashings along the right-of-way—an all winter job for 600 men if the order stands—before release. It's natural for them to wish that this job could be passed on; building military railroads and burning brush in uniform, after the war is over and the rainy season is on, has small appeal to the military spirit!

Mighty Purpose of Good Roads Shown

But they have stayed on the job; the track is now laid and ballasted clear to Lake Pleasant. The engine whistle shrills out over that unbelievably remote wilderness—and the great trees are fairly hungering for a chance to climb aboard the rattling trains bound for Berlin. If Heinie should make one false move in the peace settlement, the road is there. The boys will troop back into the forest with axe and peavy and saw, and the whole vast system will galvanize into instant life to do the job so splendidly begun.

That Olympic Highway again! It enabled the Government inside of five months to do three years' work in the otherwise trackless forest. By the first of January, it would have doubled the airplane stock production of the whole Pacific Northwest.

And there is a bigger, blacker, more significant fact. For miles, it is within range of the San Juan de Fuca strait, the great waterway that gives the only entrance to Northwest America. The huge, mobile 12 and 14-inch guns to defend the sea coasts, could be moved by motor trucks to defend this 100 miles of vulnerable coast; they could be manipulated over this road to make one gun do the work of a dozen in stationary battery.

Soldiers' Camp on Shores of Lake Crescent

The German concentric railroad and highway systems, that could so quickly transport troops, supplies, guns from one to another point of their line, made German armies twice as deadly, twice as effective as armies that could fight only on their immediate front. Germany was not beaten until the airplanes broke up these inside roads, and the light-footed armies of Foch could swing in and out, beating the Hun at this own game of mobility, hitting lightning blows and ducking the ponderous counter blow.

America has learned much in this war. But part of what she needed to know, was knowledge that lay all around here—like this Olympic Highway that was a splendid military enterprise though known only as a pleasure drive. Like the wrist watch that before the war was only a foolish social fad, but sprang instantly into the guiding star of the creeping barrage and the timed attack, the Olympic pleasure road has come into its own in real utility.

America has learned this much of the auto roads that some have denominated only "the rich man's race course." Why, if the whole Atlantic and Pacific Coasts were girdled with such roads as this Olympic Highway, and they in turn were ready to serve the inevitable military railroads that could carry the heaviest guns while the highway supplied the speed and the mobility for the two-way transport, America could laugh defiance at all the wars of the world—at a negligible fraction of the cost of one bombardment, one invasion. And in peace times these roads are full of beauty and health and joy. Roads! Roads to bind the nation into one vast, helpful unit; roads for pleasure, for business, for protection; roads for employment when the boys come home. They may look and cost like luxuries; but they have the value of life itself.

Kaiser's Natural Yellow Crops Up

It is understood that the Government will sell the railroad, the mill equipment, every lease and right and privilege it has acquired in the Olympic as well as all the other spruce woods, as soon as the plans can be made for such disposal. The war is over; these are war measures, and need be retained no more than the four million soldiers and the half million sailors, and the food embargo and the freight regulations. The Government is not going to run sawmills for civil life; the roads and utilities will go into civilian hands where they can serve the nation best. The flags will come down, the khaki will disappear, the bugle calls will become only a memory, the hand of federal authority will be withdrawn.

But that Olympian battle for the spruce was as great an epic as any that the two-by-four hand-made Greek gods and half-gods ever waged on the great Olympus. And without crediting Potsdam with supernatural knowledge, one must believe that the Hun spies carried the deadly news of that three-year railroad being built in five months to quadruple the production of the wings that broke the Hun heart—and that's one of the things that ended the war.

Food Conservation Patriotic Effort Cheerfully Met in Logging Camps

Capt. Thorfinn Tharaldsen

THE Loyal Clean Plate and the Patriotic Empty Garbage Pail! The Best Cook Saves the Most! Eat Slowly and Win the War!

The Northwest logger is as patriotic as anybody; he will fight, and pay, and stand foursquare with his government, in competition with the bluest and the reddest blood of America. But he has never subscribed to these three slogans as a part of patriotism or necessity or desire.

At least he hadn't until they were brought to him by some of the following figures made by the Food Conservation Department of the Spruce Production Division:

The official per capita sugar allowance for the United States has been 2 pounds per month; recently it was increased to 3 pounds. The logging camps have been allowed 6 pounds for each man—but some of the camps have been using 19.43 pounds, nine times the early and six times the later allowance.

The army food ration overseas is 4.20 pounds per day; or its equivalent for the concentrated food for the front line trenches in Europe, away from the field kitchens. The Spruce Division figured that 5.70 pounds where condensed milk is used, or 6.42 pounds if fresh milk is available, was a lavish woods ration, being 35 per cent above the army ration. But in August the average wastage of food in all the logging camps reporting in the Northwest was 19.43 per cent above even this excessive food allowance.

The daily meat allowance for the army is 1 pound per man. For the lumber woods it was estimated at 1.25 pounds; some of the camps were serving 1.03 pounds per meal, or three times the amount allowed the soldiers in France—and meat is proverbially the food of warriors!

Sweet Teeth in Evidence

These statistics were not dated a year ago, before the need of food conservation for the army and the allies was being made public; or from the pre-war period, when the lid was off the flour bin and the sugar barrel, and the meat house had no door that could be locked for a second. They are from the camp returns of August, 1918, late enough for the news of the war shortage to have penetrated to the most remote camp! The figures of a year ago might be held as being unfit for publication, like telling all the grewsome details of a throat-cutting or a massacre, in a world where half its people are today systematically underfed, where 50 millions are in danger of starving before spring.

But the plate-cleaner and the cook-who-saves are gaining in popularity. In September, when 340 camps made a complete report, 161 reported the use of less sugar than the allotted six pounds per capita; they saved 16,182 pounds for 1,004,610 meals. Some of the Knights of the White Apron did less well; the other 174 camps over-used 31,517 pounds or 16 tons, the most extravagant using up to nine times the civilian and army allowance. In October, 176 camps serving 1,072,942 meals, saved 12,138 pounds of sugar, a little less saving than they had made in September; while 181 camps serving 1,018,506 meals exceeded the 6-pound allowance and wasted 16,061 pounds. The net gain is very noticeable; in August, the average wastage was 1.44 pounds per 90 meals; for September it was .66 pounds; and for October only .17 pounds.

The Savings Department with its army of cooks has been in existence only since August, so the old-time figures are not available. But the August records show that, accepting the allowance of 6.42 pounds per man as a full working ration where fresh milk is used, the total wastage from the 191 camps that reported in full was 663,498 pounds for 1,232,378 meals in August and 616,705 pounds for 1,287,126 meals in September; the per meal wastage for the two months was .5297 and .4791 pounds respectively. The gain is appreciable for September, but this wastage is still heavy; for August it was 24.7 per cent, and for September 22.3 per cent on an already lavish schedule. October, however, showed a consistent gain; the total estimated wastage for the spruce department camps was only 1219 tons of food, or only 14 per cent, where the wastage in August was 2155 tons. This actual saving of 936 tons of food is worth approximately $235,640. For October, the wastage was estimated at only 60 carloads of food in the entire Northwest lumber industry.

Honor Certificates for Camp Cooks

Captain Thorfinn Tharaldsen, in charge of the new food conservation department decided that the cooks who comply with the regulations of the Food Administration are to be given badges and a personally signed certificate of honor from Herbert Hoover, food conservator for the whole world. The certificate is a passport for ability and loyalty anywhere. The cook is a bigger man in the logging camp than a squad of officers; if he knows his job, he can keep men where a cordon of officers couldn't hold their empty boots, or he can drive them away with two officers holding every worker at the point of a gun. So the good who makes good is a very real person on a big man's job! He is worth cultivating.

The net result of the campaign foots up something like this: In August, 191 camps, less than one-fifth of the Government logging total in the Northwest, wasted 99,094 pounds of meat. That should make a total for all the camps of close to half a million pounds of absolute waste; or, a herd of 1000 average beef cattle of waste alone. The August waste of all foods for the 191 making a full report that month and subsequently, was 663,678 pounds; this should make close to 3,500,000 pounds waste, or 100 carloads of 35,000 pounds each, for the whole logging section—for one month. Why, that would save 100,000 lives in Russia or Serbia or Belgium!

The September loss was considerably less for a larger number of meals; 10 per cent less—or only 90 carloads. But what a lot of food that the world needs!

No Salted Almonds on These Tables

The lumber woods have always been notoriously heavy feeders. The logger is an exile from society, because of his isolation. He works hard, his hours are long, he is exposed to the weather, he receives small consideration from the standpoint of humane efficiency. His one pleasure has been his dining table. Not usually a dainty pleasure like a fine wine to be sipped with laughter and song, but a stalwart two-fisted table pleasure of the kind that one would expect in halls usually lighted by kerosene lamps, of meals served to men in wet mackinaws and dished up in graniteware or ironstone china with steel knives and forks and tin spoons; and with the legend expressed or implied, "No talking."

It has been found that the average meal in the camps requires only six minutes—many eat a meal in 5 minutes—about the time that most people in the homes would require for the first course of cereal and toast for breakfast, or soup for dinner. It is a boon to health, it is economy for the larder, to discourage fast eating; a more enjoyable meal makes better health and morale, and saves food.

So Uncle Sam has established himself as a mentor in table manners. He is trying to give the men more than fifteen minutes decent pleasure in a whole day, by encouraging a little longer meal, a little less speed and more cheer. He does not say either less or more noise; there is no suggestion that music be included in the bill of fare, or that cabaret and movie pictures be introduced to the linger-longers at the table. But it is held to be a really patriotic service to eat longer; better table conditions tend to better digestion, the use of noticeably less food, and more contented workers; more spruce, less lost motion in moving from camp to camp, more airplanes and ships, and better living for the folks back home who depend on the monthly wage check for food and clothes.

To this end, the department has urged a uniform mess scale; with qualified cooks who can make a little food go the farthest, and who can cut the wastage down to the lowest point. For every such cook there is a governmental diploma, a certificate of merit that's really a splendid patriotic endorsement.

Using Food for a Weapon

The cook is the boss of the camp. Through the mess service, with wages originally limited by a cautious fear of overpaying, and then standardized by governmental decree, the better mess is usually the bait used to entice labor to the new jobs. It has been an unscrupulous weapon; a criminally extravagant weapon, as shown by the figures of wastage. With the practice of serving several kinds of meats, several kinds of pastry or dessert, and a carte blanche order to the cook to "give them what they want," the waste shown in the lumber woods even as late as August, in spite of the government food regulations, was estimated at 2,155 tons; for September it was still 1,606 tons. Assuming a waste of one-half pound of food per meal as a fair pre-war figure—it was really more than double that—and the average price at 10 cents per pound, the annual waste exclusive of transportation and labor cost has been 25 trainloads of food worth $5,465,000 a year.

Few mess accounts have been breaking even for the employer, except as a bait to bid for labor; the most wasteful ones are heavy bills of expenses. In saddling this excess wastage bill on to the labor turnover instead of paying that much more wages and letting the men say what they shall eat, the policy has been to throw the stuff away, flauntingly, knowingly. The Spruce Production Division has asked for its discontinuance; it has asked the cooks to enlist as Food-Savers. A standard mess, with a rebate on board for the camps where the cost can be reduced below the present price, is one argument; a patriotic appeal to save food that has heretofore been wasted, and have it for export to the starving millions of stricken Europe, is another; and the invocation of a law that has teeth and claws, and a powerful punch in either hand, is a third.

Ready to Share Their Fare

Now that Germany has let go, she is clamoring for food. Starvation for millions is predicted by German officials, in the first message sent out after the armistice signature. The vast number of military prisoners and civilian hostages and slaves whom Germany must release, will relieve the situation somewhat; but outside of Germany, these homeless people still have to be fed—or left to starve. In Belgium, Serbia, Roumania, Russia, Austria, Turkey, there is gaunt famine. Millions have already died; millions more must die before the next crop, unless America feeds them.

The logger may not be a deep student of geography, of history, of politics; but he knows what hunger is, even if he has not thought of America as the food treasury of the world charged with saving the food to save the lives of all civilization. He's game to do his part, once he realizes his duty; and if anybody starves the woman and babies of Serbia and Belgium to death, it won't be he!

This food saving campaign, while it has just barely started in the far-off backwoods, is gaining momentum; it's growing into something big and fine. With the documented cooks in the lead, and the enjoy-your-meals-longer loggers bringing up the rear, it's a procession worth the seeing!

CERTAINLY DESERVE A FLAG

McINTOSH, WASH.—With reference to your Monthly Bulletin of November, 1918, page 17, "Wins Two Honor Flags," you tell how the employes of the Grays Harbor Lumber Company, 200 in number, outdistanced all competitors in the Third and Fourth Liberty Loans. Now take the Fourth Loan of said company: 218 men subscribed a total of $27,000, an average of $123 per man, which is sure a good showing and deserved the flag without a question. Now we come to the A. P. Perry Lumber Company, not mentioned at all. The L. L. L. L. members of this company, 65 strong, subscribed to the Fourth Liberty Loan $10,150, or an average of $156 per man. While others have done less an Honor Flag has been awarded them. This company is still without one. Do you think that this is right? The boys also subscribed $225 to the United War Fund.—James McGuire, Secretary, Local 56, District 6.

GENEROUS AID GIVEN FAMILY

MOUNT SOLO, WASH.—William McRoberts, Member 33767, was almost instantly killed while working as a brakeman here recently. He left a family of six children besides his wife. There was a mortgage on the little home of $578, so the mill operator and men played a 50-50 game and paid off the mortgage and gave the balance, amounting to $217, to the widow as a present. The total fund raised was $795, of which the men donated $506.—Dave Dubendorf, Secretary, Local 66, District 3.

DECORATED FOR HEROIC SERVICE

SIXTY members of the Spruce Production Division are to wear medals for conspicuous, heroic service. They are the men who volunteered as physician and nurses in the municipal emergency hospital during the Spanish influenza epidemic.

The city of Portland, grateful for the assistance of these heroes in khaki, had a bronze medal designed and struck off, and on December 2 Mayor Baker presented the medals at a regimental parade and review of 6000 troops at Vancouver. General Disque and staff were a part of the military pageant. The medals bear as their principal inscription, "Award of Merit, for Hazardous Service," and are as truly badges of high honor as any war decorations for service overseas.

The soldiers so honorably recognized are:

Captain Thorfinn Tharaldsen; Lieutenants William E. Morgan and John R. Johnson; Sergeants Lynn L. Crist and Charles McFadden; Corporals Edwin B. Denton, Charles H. Pray, and William D. Anderson; Privates Ralph Mann, John F. Evans, Thomas T. Priestley, Leonard Anderson, Howard Plucker, Fred E. Sherwood, Hans M. Tribler, William H. Wimmer, T. J. Smith, William H. Green, Ben H. Davis, Emil Forget, Lincoln Pine, Joseph L. Lynch, John Andrews, Robert C. Bennett, Wallace L. Barnes, Floyd S. Barnett, Lyle B. Boyer, Thomas J. Corrigan, Wallace Fulton, Patrick V. Grady, Arthur J. Haab, Harry B. Herstine, Jacob F. Howard, Albert T. Johnson, Arthur Jones, John P. Lally, Ernest Lorenzini, Jacob Miller, Arthur L. Monroe, Luther N. Nelson, Richard Olinger, Christ O. Peterson, Ed F. Peterson, Victor Peterson, Harry L. Pixley, Bert I. Rogers, Raymond Ryan, Robert Sick, Charles Sangston, Frederick Skow, Harry B. Smith, Franklin Swan, Leo J. Strieff, James W. Tibbetts, Jay Ward, Matt Williamson, Edward Winberg and Albert C. Kimmerman.

It was a hazardous service that these men performed.

Privates Christ Kirk, of Pasadena, Cal., and Earl McClure, of Wier, Kan., died after contracting the disease from contact with the patients they were nursing, and never knew of the awards, and a number of the men were taken dangerously ill because of their work.

ADDRESS OF MISSING ONES WANTED

Mrs. W. H. Dalton, 626 Boulevard, Aberdeen, Wash., has written the Bulletin, asking for word about her uncle, Ed. R. Davis, age about 50, who came to the coast from Barry Ill. She thinks he may be a Loyal Legion member and would appreciate any information concerning him.

Information concerning Clark L. Frisbie is sought by his daughter, Mrs. Anna L. Evans, 213½ E. 27th St., Tacoma, Wash. Mr. Frisbie is 70 years of age, was born in Texas and was last heard from at Washougal, Wash., five years ago. He has been working in logging camps since 1887 and may be employed somewhere on the coast.

Lawrence Larsen, who was working last year in the Aberdeen and Chehalis districts, is being sought by relatives in order to settle an estate. He is 5 feet 9 inches in height, has blue gray eyes, black hair, sprinkled with gray, and is 43 years of age. Any information concerning his whereabouts should be sent to Mrs. Hettie Larsen, care of Mrs. Alice Thornton, Box 1114, Yakima, Wash.

* * *

Prescott, Ore.—Upon receipt of the news that the German army had made an unconditional surrender, the employes of the Beaver Lumber Company decided that no better or more fitting time could be found for completing the work of installing the new flag staff which had been under way some time and which was to bear aloft our emblem of twentieth century democracy. Accordingly, as a tribute to our twenty-five loyal soldiers, who are at the front or on their way, and also that this emblem may be a constant reminder to us of our duties as loyal Americans, this work was completed and the ceremonies conducted while our 14x20 new flag was unfurled, together with our L. L. L. L. emblem. We had with us for the occasion, Fred W. Herman, Mr. McCluer and J. McCrea, four-mniute speakers from Rainier and Prescott.—John McCrea, Secretary, Local 84, District 3.

Compton, Wash.—We were badly in need of a starry banner here, so took up a voluntary contribution and now have a fine 10x18 flag. Old Glory will fly from a 100-foot pole and will be visible to the citizens of Redmond on the north and Monohan on the south. The members of Loyal Legion Local 34, District 7, are well stocked with bonds and stamps and have subscribed liberally to the Red Cross fund. They will dig deep into their pay checks if more is needed.—Robert Macgill, Local 34, District 7.

Employer and Employe See Dawn of Common Interest

By A. J. Colby, Member 3189

UNION MILLS, Wash.—Those of us who enjoy the faculty of looking ahead, whether representative of the employer or employe, must recognize that the renewal and restoration of the community of interest between labor and capital is the one great need of industry at this time. The return to past conditions in the relation of the man who sells his labor and he who buys it is manifestly impossible.

The growth of industry from the small plant with a small number of employes, each known for years by the owner who was usually also a fellow workman with his men, to the great corporations of the present who employ men by the thousand, who are only known to "the office" by a number on a brass check, has destroyed that community of interest formerly kept alive by personal contact. There are many features, however, of that old fellowship, if it may be so called, which may be restored, and, through the co-operative efforts of the membership of the Loyal Legion, it is confidently hoped that success will meet such effort to re-establish that feeling of mutual dependency. That wonderful man—Carnegie—was once asked which of the three he considered more essential in industry—labor, capital or management. He replied by asking, "Which is the most important leg of a three legged stool?"

There has never been a time in the history of the world when the relation between capital and labor has reached such an acute stage as that which now exists. In the lumber industry, in which we are particularly interested, for through it we gain a livlihood, the maintenance of proper and contented conditions is of the utmost importance; to us as workers it stands above all other problems.

To the solving of this and other problems, many men of many minds are giving their attention. The chief obstacle to a satisfactory conclusion seems to be the radicalism or impatience of the individual, but the spirit of absolute co-operation is the imperative essential point in carrying out the plans of the L. L. L. L. They are fundamentally sound and the working out of the details should not be more than a matter for time to adjust.

It has been stated often that there can be no amalgamation of the interests which are present in this instance—capital and labor or employer and employe; that their interests are not identical and that the thing cannot be done: that each will do what any man or body of men would do—take care of their own interests first. But it CAN be done for we have only to look at the plan in operation with the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey. This plan is carried out as follows:

The directors of the company have inaugurated a representative plan for its 30,000 workers, and a policy of co-operation in deciding questions of mutual interest. The company takes this step of its own free will, in order, as President Teagle says, "To create an atmosphere which will for all time make trouble impossible." Every section, a division of 150 workers, elects by ballot a representative to look after its interests. Any question of wage adjustment or other grievance is discussed with the representatives of the divisions particularly concerned, and in the event of no agreement being reached, the matter is taken up with the whole body of representatives. An agreement has been reached between the company and its employes as to what offenses may be followed by suspension or discharge.

The company is now in a position to ask a return for its trustfulness toward the employes, of a fair deal. The Standard Oil Company does not, like the U. S. Steel Corporation, make it easy for the men to secure stock, but feels that the advantages of its scheme of annuities, death benefits, insurance against accident and sickness, etc., will be valued more highly than a small investment in the company's stock.

There are many instances which may be noted of the application of this, or similar plans, such as the National Cash Register Co., American Rolling Mills, Firestone Company, Goodrich Company, American Cast Iron Company, Westinghouse Airbrake Company and Dupont Powder Works, and when the representatives of the thousands of Loyal Legion members adopted an agreement as to wages and hours, conditions of labor and so forth, later ratified by the Legion itself, it took a most gigantic stride forward; a step toward that perfect coordination which will appeal alike to everyone whether wage earner or employer; a step containing an important lesson. In fact it was a step which may afford the solution of all labor problems, and to this end let us labor faithfully.

We workers of the Northwest are not alone in our striving. The element of unrest and dissatisfaction has been permeating this and all other nations. December 11, the Czecho-Slovaks abolished the eleven hour work day and established an eight hour day, and Senator Kenyon in the U. S. Senate introduced a resolution empowering committees to report and investigate the feasibility of creating a tribunal to decide disputes between workers and employers; development of U. S. employment service into a national labor exchange; regularization of employment; prevention of unemployment by instituting public works during industrial depression; promotion of better living conditions for workers and plans for centralized control of housing projects; feasibility of extending soldiers' and sailors' insurance to civil population; national insurance against old age, unemployment and disability; a national minimum wage law; training for those disabled in industry. These are not only steps forward—they are a whole foot race!

The Government of these, our United States, through the Department of Labor, is urging earnestly a practical reconstruction loyalty which is worthy of the deep attention of each and every one of us, no matter what our position may be. Whatever good has been attained has been through co-ordination, co-operation or "pulling together," so far as concerns victory, and its fruits can only be governed by continuing that process.

Let us forget a one-sided desire as to the individual and work together for the common good, approaching the re-building of our relations with each other with mutual confidence.

To the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen there is a great message conveyed in the following which was gleaned from an editorial read a few days ago: "Prosperity will follow by good wage-workers doing their best for honest employers, and by these employers doing their best for their wage-workers."

There is nothing new, it is true, about that, nothing startling, only this: that both workers and employers have more and more come to a realization of its truth. Instead of being a truism, it has now come to many as a practical truth and a guiding principle. It is, in fact, the one and only truth upon which society may rely for its future. It has the same value for the buyer and the seller; it is a truth for all of us, that the extent to which we are willing to do our best for the other fellow, in whatever capacity, will be the measure of our future prosperity and happiness.

The Department of Labor, under the jurisdiction of a labor man, a union man, has taken the lead in this propaganda, and other agencies should not be slow to follow. The message should be brought to every sub-division of industry, without let up, until by the very force of repetition men are made to believe in it and act on it.

If the purposes of the Loyal Legion are to be crowned with success, we must, by associated effort, give without stint our personal attention and if we cannot get ahead with the employer to pull, we can get behind and push!

WANT TO SEE LEGION CONTINUED

HOBART, Wash.—Members of this local met the evening of December 13 to listen to the report of J. A. Barringer, who was the delegate to the Portland convention, December 6. Owing to the bad weather, less than half our members attended, but the report was enjoyed by all those who were present. A short program was given, followed by a lunch served by the Mount Rainier Auxiliary of the Red Cross. Several cakes, which were sold to the highest bidder, added a considerable sum to the Red Cross fund. We hope to see the Loyal Legion continue with General Disque at the head.—J. E. Van Hoosen, Secretary, Local 18, District 7.

KEEP THE GOOD WORK GOING

PHILCHUCK, WASH.—Charles E. Gregory, delegate to the Portland convention December 6, called a meeting of this local December 10. Everything that was said and done at the convention was highly approved by this local. General Disque's speech was read and endorsed by all. This local is anxious to keep the good work going.—Wm. Southern, Secretary, Local 75, District 8.

WHAT SOME SAID ABOUT OUR MEETING

1. Realizing the limited circulation of some of the newspapers of the Pacific Northwest that have commented unfavorably on the continuation of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, and believing that ALL members of the organization should know ALL sides of the question, I have directed that the following be published:

2. The basic principle of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen organization contemplates a wide-open knowledge of all things affecting the membership. It is for you to judge for yourselves and if possible answer in your own minds the question: Why is anyone who unselfishly seeks a democratic solution to our industrial relations problems opposed to our organization?

3. The intimation that I am personally interested financially in the lumber business, however, must be answered and my answer is: I have no interest, directly or indirectly in any lumber business in any part of the world. I have never had any income except my salary from the Government and have never had any lumberman or other business man propose any deal to me whereby I could become interested in any way in any business that could affect in the slightest degree my total personal disinterestedness in your welfare. In order to clear the minds of many who are interested, I will say that I was in the Regular Army from the age of nineteen until January 15, 1917, when I resigned my commission to take up work in civil life. The war followed in a short time and I immediately offered my services for the war and abandoned my only opportunity in civil life. With the end of the war I must again secure an assignment in civil life and as yet have no idea whatever where I will be located or what I will do. My present duty is to dissolve the affairs of my division and the United States Spruce Production Corporation in the interests of our Government.

4. It is not to be wondered at that some people cannot be persuaded that this organization is an absolutely clean deal. Some insist that there is "A nigger in the wood pile." There has been and, in some places, still is so much double dealing among men that we must examine every thing closely, but I wish to pledge my word of honor to every man in the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen that I know there is nothing in this organization of which you have not had complete knowledge and I am sincere in saying that I don't know of an operator who has expressed a thought of taking unfair advantage of the cordial relations which this organization has brought about and I don't believe it will ever be possible for one to take such advantage.

BRICE P. DISQUE,
Brigadier General, U. S. Army.

Ask your delegate if the following correctly represents things as they happened at the convention:

(Reprinted from Bellingham, Wash., Journal, Dec. 11, 1918)

An experiment is under way in the lumber industry which will prove interesting to both workers and employers of labor. It is, in effect, a system of disguised autocracy, with a debating society consisting of an equal number of representatives of the employers and the workers, and a president with a deciding vote. Naturally everything depends upon the president's qualifications and personal interests. It is a disguised autocracy, aimed to replace the democratic institution of the organised labor union and avert periodical conflicts between labor and capital.

This, in fact, is the basis of General Brice P. Disque's latest development of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen. To read General Disque's address, delivered on the occasion of a recent convention of delegates from the various locals of the legion, is to read over again all the speeches that ever have been made in opposition to the organised labor movement. That is the weak spot in any organization in which General Disque's hand is seen—he is utterly opposed to organised labor—and his speech is full of veiled sneers at organized labor and its leaders. Old stuff, all of it, and a poor recommendation of his legion to the great body of American workers.

Labor would like to know just what is General Disque's personal interest. Has he left the army to engage in the lumber industry? The fact that he closed his address with a quotation from scripture immediately raises a suspicion of self-interest of the most active kind. He fought against the organization of the timberworkers' union in war-time, even going so far as to declare that such organization was "disloyal," although the government of the United States was encouraging the organization of labor and giving it representation on important branches of the war administration. He has professed scorn for regularly organized labor. And now he comes forward with a beautifully cut and dried organization which is to replace organized labor and organized employers with co-operation. If we had any faith in the bona fides of General Disque we should be more interested in probing deeply into his project, because co-operation (properly organized) is the goal at which we all aim. But we have no faith in him in so far as his intention towards labor is concerned, and our lack of faith is based entirely upon his self-declared opinions. We believe that he is endeavoring to continue the Loyal Legion, which was a war-work organization pure and simple, in order to split the ranks of organized labor on the Pacific Coast. There is no evidence that the lumbermen are discontinuing

(Continued on Page 36)

FLAG RAISING

Elam, Ore.—We raised a 60-foot flag pole November 2. Besides the L. L. L. L. flag which will fly from the pole, L. L. L. L. members and the company have purchased a 6x11 all-wool bunting flag to accompany the Loyal Legion banner. Our first flag raising took place November 11, the day the armistice was signed. This local is 100 per cent Loyal Legion and in the various drives.—Willis Ely, Secretary, Local 26, District 1.

Blanchard, Wash.—With the raising of the flag pole and flag, a brief talk was given by Mr. Cooper, president of the Hazel Mill Company, on the history of our flag. With removed hats, silent prayer was then offered, which was followed by three loud cheers as the flag was being raised. The Loyal Legion banner floats beneath the Stars and Stripes.—William E. Giles, Member 46365.

Redmond, Wash.—As our old flag had become weather beaten, we collected $45 and purchased a new 10x18 flag. We held a flag-raising ceremony on November 9. After singing the Star Spangled Banner, a ten-minute address on the meaning of the flag was delivered. Mrs. Price, of Compton, led in singing Old Glory and America. The meeting closed with three cheers for President Wilson. The flag pole which stands 75 feet above the ground was donated by the Campbell Company. We have made a rule that everybody must come to attention and salute the flag every morning and evening at the blowing of the whistle. This is a go-get-'em local; always over the top in Liberty Loans, Red Cross donations, and the latest United War Work drive, in which every member came through with a day's pay.—Joseph Brady, Secretary, Local 34, District 7.

Newport, Ore.—We recently bought a new 12x20 flag. L. L. L. L. members paid half and Mr. Humbird half. She's a dandy.—H. W. Evans, Secretary, Local 58, District 9.

Pilchuck, Wash.—A 45-foot flag pole has been raised here with a United States flag measuring 8x12 feet, which was furnished by the Parker Bell Lumber Company.—Local 75, District 8.

Springdale, Wash.—We received our flag this morning, and it is now flying from a 60-foot pole. The boys are all satisfied.—Local 81, District 9.

Colville, Wash.—We have a new flag flying from a 75-foot pole near the bunk house at Loucks Mill.—Leslie R. Hoxie, Secretary, Local 22, District 9.

St. Joe, Idaho.—Loyal Legion members subscribed $28 for a new flag at the Valentine Clark Camp.

St. Maries, Idaho.—A new flag costing $23 will be purchased out of the funds subscribed for the purpose by Loyal Legion employes at Camp 5, Milwaukee Land Company.

Kellogg, Idaho.—One of the pleasing sights to greet a visitor to the various logging camps along the North Fork district is the flag raising ceremony, which the loggers observe daily. This was inaugurated by Lieutenant Rauch and O. O. Lansdale, secretary of the L. L. L. L. for this district, on a recent trip to all the camps tributary to the North Fork. Each camp bought its own flag, the company putting up dollar for dollar with the men. As all of the men are members of the L. L. L. L. and ranked by the government as soldiers, they are careful to observe the salutation to the flag. Lieutenant Rauch delivered an address at each camp which the men roundly applauded.

Silverton, Ore.—This local expressed its thanks on Thanksgiving day by raising a flag pole for our new 12x20 flag. The latter flies 100 feet from the ground. The pole is set on the porch end of the mill proper and was finished and raised by all the members of the crew. Please let me know if a 4-L flag is obtainable and how much it will cost. We want to show the world we are 100 per cent Americans and Loyal Legion men.—Chas. A. Benson, Secretary, Local 29, District 2.

Dorena, Ore.—As our old flag had become somewhat tattered and worn, the boys expressed their desire to buy a new one themselves rather than call on our employer to furnish one.—A. B. Anderson, Secretary, Local 24, District 1.

Newport, Wash.—A new flag was purchased by the men. It is sure a dandy. We venture to state that it is the biggest in any local in the Inland Empire.—H. W. Evans, Local 58, District 9.

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(*Continued from Page 12*)

While the woods fatalities so far from the fighting front have been almost as great as in some "really" wars, the general health conditions have been exceptionally good. The epidemic of Spanish influenza has taken only .0015 per cent of the Spruce Division personnel; where in some of the eastern camps it has been ten or even twenty times as high. The percentage of total cases has been only about one-third as high in the Spruce Division as for all military camp service in the United States; the proportion of fatalities is only about one-seventh as high. While the same exceptionally favorable proportion has not prevailed in all lines of hospital treatment, the percentage of medical non-effectives, even counting the heavier woods fatalities and accident lists, has always been lower than almost any other army division. The average rate of medical non-effectives has been about 35 per 1000 men; even at the height of the influenza epidemic, it was only 57.8 per 1000, for all causes.

This splendid health condition has made possible the utilization of the Vancouver hospital facilities for corrective surgery. In the later recruiting for the spruce service, a good many limited service men were accepted—automobile experts, mill men, skilled or even unskilled—who had curable physical defects. Five hundred successful operations were performed for hernia alone; and many others, that have cured physical defects. The influenza epidemic that filled the hospital wards, and the closing of the war, prevented a great many other restorations, for soldiers who were designated for treatment. Civilian hospitals at Hoquiam and Aberdeen handled the emergency army cases within their territory; small hospitals were maintained at Newport and Port Angeles; and an excellent hospital plant for 100 patients was being built at Lake Pleasant when the war died out and left it unfinished. The medical service had 141 medical officers, 41 dental officers, and from 500 to 750 enlisted men.

One of the finest things of the whole Spruce Division was the Portland emergency hospital maintained by the army during the influenza epidemic. Sixty officers and men who volunteered to serve as nurses, were recently given medals by the grateful city of Portland for their unselfish and dangerous service. This military service cared for 878 cases at the hospital. Two of the nurses died of the disease contracted in their hospital work.

Saving of Food Enormous

A Food Conservation department was established in July, 1918, to work in conjunction with the national food administrator in standardizing and saving food in the forest camps. The work will probably be continued under the present Spruce Production army officers, at least until the last Sprucer is discharged; then the national authorities will have the work. From a reported wastage of 24.7 per cent of all foods served in the Northwest woods in August, and a possible 40 per cent back to the first of the year, the wastage has diminished to only 14 per cent in October. These efforts of the spruce authorities promise to return a net annual saving of 20,000 tons or 25 trainloads of food worth five million dollars. The Spruce Division has instituted this common-sense, patriotic saving—and its work will continue to bless the Northwest and the whole hungry world long after the last echo of the war has died away from the silent woods.

Seven hundred men have been serving in the Transportation Section, with headquartere at Vancouver. Almost 250 one, two, and five-ton trucks and 125 passenger cars have been used; scattered all the way from the Canadian border to the Coos Bay country, and eastward to the Rocky Mountains in Montana. They have done a tremendous job of hauling, over forest and mountain roads, and where there were no roads at all; some of the logs carried on a single truck with a two-wheeled trailer have weighed up to 20 tons apiece, and timbers 100 feet long have been carried around hairpin curves that taxed the ingenuity of the cleverest drivers in the whole world. The cars have been ideally cared for, so that in spite of their heavy service they have stood up better than the same trucks in civilian life. There are no better drivers on earth than some of the rough-and-tumble truck experts of the Spruce Division—and that challenge stands as long as the words keep their meaning!

Official Publications of Spruce Division

Three regular publications have been issued from the Information Section headquarters. The Monthly Bulletin, the only official publication of the Spruce Production Division and the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen—a name long enough for an epic poem or a song—was first issued in March, 1918. It has grown from an 8-page folder to perhaps the most widely circulated magazine west of Chicago. One of the most pleasing features has been the art work by Adrian Brewer. With this issue it ceases to be an official government publication, but the magazine will be published through the Loyal Legion; the Bulletin has no further federal standing. The Weekly War Summary, issued since June, has been mailed to the Four Minute speakers, to camp officers, and to Loyal Legion headquarters all through the woods country. Usually the Summary was posted on the camp bulletin boards for general reading. A Weekly Bulletin is also mailed to the executive officers of the Division, giving the confidential business reports for the current week.

(*Continued on Page 35*)

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L. L. L. L. CASUALTIES

Ethel, Wash.—We desire to thank our many friends for their kindness, sympathy and aid in our recent bereavement in the loss of our only son and brother, Wesley Kennedy; also for the many beautiful floral offerings, and to Lieutenant J. G. Kennedy and the 43rd Spruce Squadron for their military honors, escorts and floral offering.—Thomas F. Kennedy, Mrs. Lottie Wallace, Mrs. Nellie Fleming.

Edmonds, Wash.—Bert Vernett, Member 40303, third loader, was instantly killed November 13 by a log falling on him.

Couer d'Alene, Idaho.—Ted Swanson, Member 4072, died November 8 from Spanish influenza.

Ariel, Wash.—Nick Yovovich, Member 85048, died here recently from Spanish influenza.

Skamokawa, Wash.—Paul M. Garbons, Member 10696, died here November 2 from Spanish influenza.

Wheeler, Ore.—Carl Olson, L. L. L. L. Member, died recently at the Wheeler Hospital from Spanish influenza.

Wheeler, Ore.—Dennis O'Brien Worthington, L. L. L. L. member, died November 15 from Spanish influenza. He leaves a wife and two children.

Raymond, Wash.—Wm. Dodds, Member 103186, off bearer for the Quinault Lumber Company's mill, was killed accidentally November 23, when his clothing caught on a shaft. Effort is being made to get in touch with his relatives whose whereabouts at present are unknown.

Whites, Wash.—John Comand, Member 45349, received injuries from which he died a few hours later when he was struck by a falling tree.

Tenino, Wash.—John Wiebe, Member 76244, died November 18 at the Employes' Hospital, Centralia, from the influenza.

Tacoma, Wash.—Sam S. Neyler, Member 24261, died November 16, following an operation for appendicitis. He was an original member of Local 19, District 6.

Portland, Ore.—Mike Bosich, Member 53120, died October 31. He left a daughter five years old in Portland and another, aged 9, in Austria.

Walville, Wash.—Gratt Waters, Member 90404, died November 11 from pneumonia. Interment was at Pe Ell.

Walville, Wash.—O. A. Schoonover died here November 20 from pneumonia. The body was taken to Riffe, Wash., for burial.

Laclede, Idaho.—P. L. Durphey, former Secretary of Local 58, District 10, and sawyer at the A. C. White mill, died from influenza. He left a wife and two children.

Wheeler, Ore.—John F. Kidd, Member 4509, assistant shipping clerk at the Wheeler Lumber Co., died December 18. Influenza caused his death. He was 28 years of age and leaves a wife.

Bovill, Idaho—Leopold Monick, Member 33477, died of influenza at the Bovill hospital, December 8.

St. Joe, Idaho—Gus Swanson, Member 2476, an employe of the Milwaukee Land Company, died here from an attack of influenza. William Brunn, Member 30555, is also dead, a victim of the same disease.

Corvallis, Ore.—John Williams, Member 42115, an employe of the Corvallis Lumber Company, died recently. The mill shut down for the funeral services and Local 22, of which he was a member, sent a large floral wreath.

Hoquiam, Wash.—Fred Sleuter, Member 59083, was instantly killed here when a loading hook was wrenched from a log, the iron striking him on the back of the head.

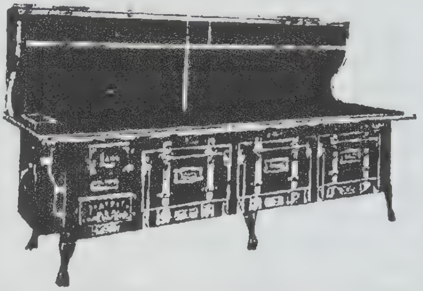
Tacoma, Wash.—Albert Leaman, Member 113,888, was accidentally killed December 14 when he was caught in a cave-in of sawdust in the fuel house. He was employed at the Wheeler-Osgood mill.

L. L. L. L. INJURED

Napavine, Wash.—Charley Westerlund, Sr., Member 32612, is recovering from a broken left leg at the General Hospital in Tacoma. The accident occurred November 13, when he was hit by a cant.

Union Mills, Wash.—E. Hulett, Member 3146, sustained two broken ribs and an injury to one lung when he fell from the lumber dock onto the railway track, November 5. He is recovering.

Union Mills, Wash.—Ed. McRostie, Member 62501, sustained injuries to his shoulder and broke four ribs when he accidentally backed a horse and wagon off the dock here.



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To the Members of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen:

THE war is over. Besides expressing my own personal gratitude for your part in the accomplishment of the task which was set before us, I want to thank you on behalf of the United States Government and its Allies for your loyal and zealous attention to duty and for the vital work which you have performed.

Our country is now about to enter a period of readjustment. During this period problems will confront us, in many instances as vital to our welfare as a nation as those which we have met and solved during this war. In sending you this brief message of appreciation I want to impress upon every one of you that your duty to your country is as solemn in time of peace as in time of war and I urge you to give these peace problems the same unselfish, loyal attention and thought that have been so manifest in your work of the past year.

Brice P. Disque

Brigadier-General U. S. Army

**Supplement to
MONTHLY BULLETIN
Spruce Production Division, United States Army
Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen**

FROM THE PAINTING BY ADRIAN BREWER

Brigadier-General Brice P. Disque

LOYAL LEGION ENTERTAINMENT

Eagle Gorge, Wash.—The Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, Local 9, District 7, gave a dance and served refreshments on the evening of November 30, for the benefit of the United War Work Fund. Messrs. May, Mavis, Smith and Bruer were the entertainment committee. May was general floor manager, Smith and Mavis, introducers, and Bruer looked after the finances. The hall, a beautiful new one, 110x38, built for us very recently by the Page Lumber Company, was decorated with magic lanterns and green foliage by Miss McAllister and Mrs. Bruer. Our secretary, George H. Senior, served the refreshments, assisted by our girl Four-L members, Misses Blanche and Florence Bennett, Ione Hills and Dorothy Douglas. The music was furnished by a Seattle orchestra. Miss Florence Bennett joined the orchestra with her violin, giving us a four-piece orchestra. Sixty-five couples attended and danced until three o'clock in the morning. Our profits were nil, owing to the heavy expense of getting a band here from Seattle, and we promise to do better next time, as we will profit by past experience. Nevertheless, we all had one glorious good time and all pronounced it a howling success.—Dance Committee, per W. P. Bruer.

ISN'T IT WORTH WHILE?

As an indication of the spirit of mutual helpfulness that is fostered by the L. L. L. L. the following is of interest: A member of Local 11, District 3, recently suffered bereavement of peculiar poignancy when he lost his wife at the birth of her first baby. Mother and child were laid away together. His fellow local members got together to see if they could do something to help. After much discussion, it was decided that a sum of money would present the greatest flexibility of application. Word to this effect was circulated quietly through the local, and something over one hundred dollars was gathered. During the noon hour this was tendered to the bereaved member, who was overwhelmed by the beneficence. Presentation was made by th secretary of the local with brief remarks, his closing words being, "Into the sacred inner chamber of your grief we cannot enter; but by this means we are trying to say to you that we are standing just outside, keeping watch with you." Surely such episodes make the L. L. L. L. worth while.

LET'S GIVE IT A TRIAL

Clarkia, Idaho.—Immediately after receiving Bulletin 102, a meeting was called for the purpose of discussing and voting on whether this local favored the continuation of the Loyal Legion as a peace organization. After the bulletin was read a general discussion followed. It was participated in by only a few, however, as the attitude seemed to be "Give it a trial." That was the general expression. The voting was done by ballot. Thirty-one members of the local were present, 31 votes were cast. All of them were in the affirmative, which was gratifying, and showed the gratitude felt by the members. Arrangements were made to send a delegate to the Spokane convention, the expenses of the trip being cared for by the members of the local. There was no hesitancy in raising the funds, thereby making the vote good not only in words but deeds as well. The determination of this local to "Give it a trial" suggests the use of the phrase as a pass word. It is all up to the men now whether the organization will continue. All seem to realize that, for there is more interest being taken now than ever before. If it is continued on the same basis as in the past, then there can be no reason why it will not be a benefit to everyone concerned. The Loyal Legion is based on co-operation, and if the employer as well as the employe will keep that in mind at all times, then all will be good, for nothing is too good for the good Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen.—A. F. Stohl, Secretary, Local 22, District 10.

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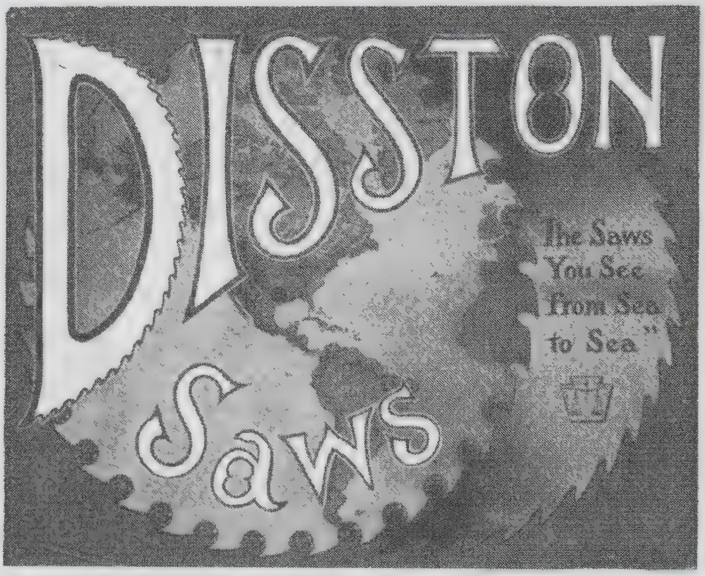

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Keystone Saw, Tool, Steel and File Works
PACIFIC COAST BRANCHES

"Quality First"

SEATTLE, WASH.
322 Occidental Avenue

Established 1840

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91 First Street

(Continued from Page 16)

Delegate Covey, of Local No. 9, spoke of the desire of the men of his local to pay the annual expense of the organization without demanding an equal payment from the employers. No motion was made to change the action already taken.

John M. Mitchell, admitting that he was a minority delegate, regretted his enforced standing. He continued: "I do not believe there has been a year in the history of the logging and lumbering operations in which there has been more harmony between employer and employe, than has existed in the last twelve months; and I cannot see for the life of me why in the world our local turned an organization of this kind down, when they had derived the good that they derived from it. I thank you very much, and wish to go on record as being in favor of it."

Two more lively, harmonious conventions were never held in the West. The adoption by the Spokane meeting of practically every act and policy of the earlier Portland gathering, declares the loyal determination of the whole Northwest lumber industry, employer and employe alike, to continue the Golden Rule as a working principle that works!

In a statistical address enumerating the activities of the Loyal Legion Section, Captain M. E. Crumpacker quoted the following:

A total of 1007 camps and mills, practically the entire timber industry of the Northwest, have had the advantage of the Loyal Legion.

The eight-hour day on the ten-hour pay gave a 20 per cent hourly rate increase. The increase in living costs from November 1, 1916, to November 1, 1918, was approximately 43 per cent, whereas the wage increase has been 61 per cent on a daily and 103 per cent on an hourly basis.

Following the issuance of an elaborate report of timber camp surveys, a great number of improvements have been made all through the lumber woods. A total of 45½ per cent of the camps and mills have made substantial improvements; 150 have new bunk houses; 113 new baths; 36 dry rooms and laundries; 49 recreation buildings; 59 new toilets; 62 light, heat, water and ventilation betterments. Life in the woods is better today than the old line loggers ever dreamed it could be.

A welfare department did much to bring plenty of wholesome reading matter to the camps. In four months, the moving picture show and lecture From Tree to Trench, depicting the progress of the airplane stock, was given to 372 locals before 34,000 Loyal Legion members.

The suggestion box for each local has brought many betterments. The Loyal Legion district councils passed on 100 cases of disagreement and settled every one. The 40-day strike of 2000 employes for an 8-hour day in July, 1917, before the Legion came into being, cost the employes $3,200,000 in wages, and the employers not less than $800,000; there has been no such trouble since the Loyal Legion came into the field—employer and employe have gotten together amicably and saved these vast, unredeemable sums. The labor turnover also has been decreased 75 per cent, by better pay and better conditions.

Eighty-five per cent of all the local secretaries have consistently sent in their weekly reports to the Loyal Legion headquarters, keeping the organization alive and active at all times.

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CERTAIN Symptoms mark out the man who is thrifty.

He has good common sense, he is self-respecting, he pays his own bills, and he takes care of those who are dependent on him.

LADD & TILTON BANK, OLDEST IN THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST SOLICITS YOUR ACCOUNT IN PERSON OR BY MAIL.

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DOORS, WINDOWS AND BLINDS
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

LEGIONETTES MAKE GOOD

COMPTON, Wash.—When the young women, who largely compose the planing mill crew, went on here some time ago, many were skeptical of the move proving a success, but after a two months' trial all are proud of them and their work. Their welfare is looked after by Mother M. J. Ford. The crew is composed of: Jane Stuart, planer feeder; Helen Stuart, grader; Sadie Cooper, grader; Hazel Duffy, tier; Olga Smith, planer tender; Myrtle Duffy, grader; Mary Bojan, trimmer; Eva Norman, tier; Kate Norman, live roll tender; Ethel Cameron, live roll tender; Violet Brown, conveyor tender.

Napavine, Wash.—Locals 49, 50, 51 and 52 combined in giving a social and dance December 7 which was a great success. A good-sized crowd was in attendance. The Red Cross served lunch and raised about $70. Lieutenant Small gave a splendid talk on the purposes and benefits of the Loyal Legion. The meeting came just at the right time for the delegates returning from the Portland convention to report the proceedings of the convention to the members present.—W. H. Harrison, Secretary, Local 51. District 4.

FAVOR CONTINUATION OF LEGION

St. Helens, Ore.—Local 100 held a "get-together" meeting on the night of December 2 and a good crowd was on hand. Fred Christie was elected delegate to the conference held in Portland December 6. On the following Monday we had a special meeting for the purpose of hearing Mr. Christie's report. The men are unanimous in their wish that the organisation be continued as heretofore. Mr. Hyde has the club rooms now in running order and the place is a source of enjoyment for the men, as it is so near the works they can spend the noon hour pleasantly.—Arthur D. Connaker.

CO-OPERATION PROVES ITS WORTH

Portland, Ore.—At Local 11, District 3, St. Johns Lumber Company, a ceremony took place December 21 that was significant because of its bearing upon the new state of mind in industry in regard to the relations of employer and employe. At a mass meeting the employes of the company presented to the president, N. E. Ayer, a silver loving cup. For many years Mr. Ayer has taken an advanced position in regard to his employes. He has been a firm believer in the policy of high wages and his conduct has been consistent with that policy. When the period of prosperity in lumber set in over a year ago, Mr. Ayer independently inaugurated a nine-hour day, incurring in so doing opposition from some of the logging and lumber interests. In time he was upheld by the action of the Government through the Loyal Legion in establishing the eight-hour day. In many other ways Mr. Ayer has made manifest his attitude toward his employes, and it was appreciation of this attitude that prompted the presentation. Let carpers who deny that the worker values honor and equity on the part of the management, take note. The presentation speech was made by O. Howard, delegate of the local to the convention December 6. The speech emphasized the fact that the tribute was spontaneous and unanimous, that its worth lay not in its intrinsic value but in its representation of the men's sense of comradeship and mutual good will with their employer, and that they were not making him a gift but asking him to honor them by accepting the memento. The preparation of the event had been so well managed that the affair was a complete surprise to Mr. Ayer. He responded with an address that would make an excellent manifesto of the new alliance of employer and employe. Among other things, he said he was in favor of the Loyal Legion and would be glad to attend the meetings of the local and advise and counsel with the men; that he recognized the employer should avoid "being a hog," and should see that the men not only received the best possible wages, but also, that in some form they should share in the profits; that the men had the same right to organize as the operators, both, of course, being under necessity to use common sense and judgment; no matter how desirable improved conditions might be, he said, nor how strong the desire of others to help, the men in the end would have to work out their own salvation. "No one," he said, "takes any of us by the hand to lead us to better things, but we all have to solve our own problems." He repeatedly referred to the necessity of cooperation between employer and men, saying, "You can't do without m and I can't do without you." The inscription on the cup is as follows: "To N. E. Ayer, Esq. From his employes of the St. Johns Lumber Co. In recognition of his manly, fair and helpful conduct toward us at all times."

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OUR SPECIALTY

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WIRE BOUND BOXES

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Manufacturers of

LUMBER and SHINGLES

FIR, RED CEDAR, SPRUCE and
HEMLOCK PRODUCTS

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Company

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EXTENDS ITS HEARTIEST GOOD WILL AND HOLIDAY GREETINGS IN APPRECIATION OF THE SPIRIT OF CO-OPERATION WHICH IS A RESULT OF THE FORMATION OF THE

Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen.

AN ORGANIZATION MADE POSSIBLE BY THE LOYAL EFFORTS OF ITS MEMBERS IT STANDS AS A TRIBUTE TO AMERICANISM OF THE TRUEST TYPE.

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THIS company will be in shape within the next thirty days to fill all orders for rail or cargo shipments and will make a specialty of long timbers, being able to cut timbers up to 125 feet in length.

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WASHINGTON

TIMBERS

ANY SIZE, ANY LENGTH

RAIL AND CARGO SHIPMENTS

We extend to all members of the

Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen

our best wishes for

A Merry Christmas

and

A Prosperous and Happy New Year

ROSE LAKE LUMBER COMPANY
(LIMITED)
ROSE LAKE, IDAHO

WINTON LUMBER COMPANY
GIBBS, IDAHO

(Continued from Page 27)

Besides these three official publications, three local papers have been issued by private enterprise in the Division. The first was Wing Beams, at Clasop, followed by On The Wing, from the Puget Sound district at Seattle; and Straight Grain, at Vancouver, is the latest venture. All these pass out of existence with the close of the war.

Mass athletics have been almost an impossibility because of the widely scattered activities of the Spruce Division. However, all through the forest camps, leagues have been formed for baseball, football and for other recreational activities. One woods squadron baseball team out on the coast, went through the season with 23 victories out of 24 games played with other military and civilian teams. The rivalry has been as keen as that of national leagues, and the interest as great; and some of the playing, too, has been of league class, for there are major league players wearing khaki out through the woods as well as in France.

A belated shipment of athletic equipment was received shortly before the signing of the armistice; it was being distributed, and promised to add much to the recreational life of the camps. Necessarily, the work was confined mostly to portable equipment, baseball, basket ball, boxing gloves, football stuff, that fostered the play spirit rather than individual development through heavy gymnasium apparatus. Had the war continued, every camp would have had some gymnasium and recreational attention through the winter.

Soldiers Are Off for Home

The Vancouver Post football team, though hampered by so much moving and uncertainty, made an enviable record on the field. The boys met defeat at the hands of the formidable Marines from Mare Island—but no fighter or champion ever lived who wasn't defeated at least once! Some high class squadron teams were developed from the Vancouver and Portland barracks.

Early in the history of the Spruce Production Division, the need was recognized for social and educational service; the isolation of the camps, the hard labor of the woods and the patriotic necessity of a national spirit emphasized the need that exists in all army life. A type of portable moving picture equipment was designed, and movies were presented in hundreds of the camps, to the great delight of the men. Many woods pictures were given, showing the life of the lumberjack, the railroad builder, and all the lines of the departmental work, besides outside pictures of interest. Later, a Lyceum Section was organized, with a sufficient number of civilian chaplains commissioned to look after the growing demands of the lumber camps. The department had only fairly gotten under way when the Spanish influenza put a ban on public meetings, and then the close of the war practically ended this as well as all other army activities.

The old Post at Vancouver has been the military headquarters of the Division, though the general business offices are and have been in Portland. The Vancouver Post was originally a composite camp for about 1000 men of the various branches; but acres of new buildings, and other acres of tents, have enlarged its capacity to more than 10,000 men—at least, that many men may exist there. Much of the camp is new, having been cleared from the virgin forest since the first of the year, and it is not yet all grassed over or built into dry, graveled walks. For the winter it is like any other new place where the rain falls almost every day; but during seven months of the year it is one of the finest military camps in America.

The government will doubtless retain the whole Vancouver military reservation, with such of the new buildings as are desirable. But many of the new structures will without doubt be removed; they would last only a few years anyhow, being only for temporary use. Then the camp will again become the beautiful green swarded place of dreams.

For all that they wear an aerial propeller as collar insignia, and are dressed in regulation khaki, perhaps not more than one out of every ten Spruce soldiers has ever seen an airplane, any more than he has ever seen a battle. It's a strange twist of the war, that this should be so, when they volunteered to fight. The war hasn't been any more disappointing to the Kaiser and his six extra-safe sons, than to the Spruce warriors, so far as getting what they expected out of it. But they, having been assigned to do their part of a great cause, have carried it through; and with their partners, the whole world of decency, have held up their end like men until the Hun has begged for a cowardly mercy. And now, having finished their job, they're off for home!

ORGANIZATION MEETS WITH FAVOR

Union Mills, Wash.—At an entertainment given recently by the Loyal Legion local, we listened to a splendid talk by Mr. Greenman, of the Union Lumber Company. He pointed out the need of co-operation and explained how he felt toward the Loyal Legion. The proposition looks good to us and I believe eventually we will work it into an organization of which we will all be proud.—R. H. Smith, Secretary, Local 101, District 6.

ARTHUR R. KING, PRESIDENT
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Marine Lumber Company

CARGO AND RAIL SHIPPERS

LONG FIR TIMBERS AND RAILROAD MATERIAL

MILL CAPACITY 100,000 PER DAY

TACOMA, WASHINGTON

(Continued from Page 23)

their own organization in favor of the Loyal Legion; why should the workers discontinue theirs? General Disque's plan is a disguised autocracy in industry, and as a remedy for the ills of the body industrial it is merely a bread pill, sugar-coated.

(Reprinted from Seattle Union Record, December 11, 1918)

When General Brice P. Disque, military overlord of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, saw Clair Covert, William Coates and Charles Perry Taylor, officials of the Timberworkers' Union and State Federation of Labor in the balcony at the Spokane convention of the 4-L, Monday, it was not long before an attendant waited upon the three labor men and requested them to withdraw, as "it was to be a closed meeting."

Covert, who is president of the International Timberworkers' Union, returned to Seattle Tuesday and will immediately proceed with plans to call a special joint conference of the Washington and Oregon state labor federations and timberworkers' executive boards together to discuss the general labor situation in the northwest lumber industry

In reviewing the proceedings of the four L's convention at Portland, where he was "allowed" to sit in the gallery, Covert tells of the almost indescribable autocracy with which the employers and military overlords ruled the convention and the handful of carefully picked "representatives of the timberworkers" from the various districts of the Loyal Legion. On several occasions the chairman, Colonel Stearns, refused to entertain motions from some delegate as put by the delegate and amended them to suit himself, putting his own amended motion to a vote without allowing debate. When a small group of the workers' delegates voted against the will of the convention rulers they were immediately disfranchised and could not vote again.

When the worker delegates expressed their desire to sit together without the influence of the employers, while discussing certain phases of the question, they were split into small groups, but visiting employers were called down from the gallery and left in the room with them, while an army officer sat in each group of workers and took notes of everything that was said.

Covert says that most of the so-called representatives of the men were actually foremen or straw-bosses under direct control of their various employers, having been chosen in the various camps by a careful system of handpicking, so that the employers might be assured that the convention to which they were going would do nothing that might upset the carefully laid scheme to continue the Loyal Legion into peace time and prevent the workers from organizing a real union. The employers adopted a bonding system under which each employer is under heavy bond to fulfill the obligations of the Legion and enforce its laws, making it a closed shop of the most rigid character.

Disque was asked to continue at the head of the Legion as its all-powerful arbiter after the military has released its hold upon the lumber industry. He gave a half promise to do so, as a civilian. The general scheme of the four L's is patterned after the trade union movement, having a central council to which matters of general policy are referred, but with the distinction that this central council is all-powerful, in connection with Disque as the court of last resort, and may rule arbitrarily without further regard to the will of the membership. The trade union is not in any manner bound to obey any dictates of the central council, but each union votes upon each separate question for itself, a majority invariably prevailing.

Covert announced that a joint conference of the labor movements of the two states will be called in the near future to which the bona fide timberworkers' union may present a plan for a sweeping organization campaign throughout the northwest lumber industry.

(Reprinted from Seattle Union Record, December 9, 1918)

Military control of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen under Brigadier General Brice P. Disque as long as the military spruce production organization is maintained carried unanimously at the four L convention held at Portland Friday. This convention was called to ratify the referendum vote which has been held in the camps to determine whether the organization should be continued in peace times and to outline its policy if it should be continued.

William Short, president of the State Federation of Labor, who returned from the convention Saturday morning, says that the autocracy at the convention was 100 per cent proof. All but a dozen or 20 of the delegates were employers, foremen or superintendents, he says; and after the men who really represented the workers voted against continuing the organization, they were disfranchised, the chairman, Colonel Stearns, telling them they should take their place with the spectators.

Want None But 4-L Men

"One of the things that was really amusing," Mr. Short said, "was the way they recognized the closed shop principle—for themselves. That's the thing they have always been kicking about, but this time they voted unanimously that any man who didn't join the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen in any camp where it was established should be discharged."

Mr. Short has an answer ready for the lumbermen and is going to hold a big mass meeting at Tacoma Tuesday night. He will also hold a big meeting at Aberdeen later in the week, followed by other meetings in the Grays Harbor country. The lumbermen have taken so much rope that they've hung themselves, he says; and so he has changed the significance of the L. L. L. L., which as he says, once stood for "Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen," to the "Last Lap of the Lumbermen's Lunacy" program.

"I went down to Portland as a spectator to do what I could to organize our men in the convention," said Mr. Short. "There were only a few of them. The convention was mostly bosses and lackeys, with many men in uniform. Our men didn't come in until late Thursday night and early Friday morning, and it wasn't possible to do much to organize them, but, in spite of that, they had that convention going in the morning."

Secret Ballot Taboo

The autocracy began in the camp referendums, Mr. Short charges, saying that the men were not allowed to vote secretly, and so were under pressure to vote for the continuance of the Legion unless they were ready for trouble. The grossest disregard for parliamentary rules prevailed, according to Mr. Short.

"A few of the incidents occurring during the afternoon session were illustrative of the preposterous farce which was staged. One of the delegates placed a motion before the convention which didn't meet with approval of the chair. Before placing the motion before the convention the chair announced that he amended the motion and placed it before the house as amended. Of course, like the other motions, it was carried unanimously.

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This wood is naturally adapted to the needs of builders and its selling points put "pep" in your sales talk. For example, its soft texture renders it easy to work and, being bright as a new dollar, it offers big value when recommended for finish, ceiling, siding, flooring, etc.

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No. 1 Fir and Larch Dimension

Oft'times you'll find many uses where Idaho White Pine and Western White Pine would be too good. For such uses we suggest that you investigate our Fir, Larch, Spruce and Cedar Lumber.
Let us tell you more about them and suggest a trial order.

PANHANDLE LUMBER COMPANY
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GENERAL OFFICES: SPIRIT LAKE, IDAHO
MILLS AND YARDS AT
SPIRIT LAKE, IDAHO, and IONE, WASH.

To vote otherwise was to be placed on the sidelines with the spectators, so democratic were the proceedings.

Too Much for Disque

"So rotten was the program that even the general did not attempt to carry it on. Colonel Stearns was placed in the chair while the general sat behind him giving instructions from time to time. It was really humorous to see Colonel Stearns every few minutes duck back and receive his instructions from the general. Quite frequently after one of these excursions to the rear end of the stage, the Colonel came back and announced a change in some of the policies he had already outlined. Every attempt was made to hinder the few timberworkers who did attend.

"Finally the thought dawned on the bosses that they were carrying things to too great an extreme and that probably some semblance of democracy should be established. The chairman, after consulting with the general, announced from the platform that a caucus of the men from each district would be had, and that the employers would caucus in a separate room. He instructed the representatives of the employers to go into one of the adjoining rooms while the men themselves would stay in the assembly hall. Of course, the general, with his captains and lieutenants, stayed in the assembly hall with the men to supervise their deliberations. As the men gathered around in little groups representing each of the separate districts, by an evidently prearranged plan a uniformed officer sat in each group. In that little group that really represented the workers and which had signified its opposition to any continued military organization, there was in addition to the uniformed officer a stenographer taking notes of what was said by the different men in that caucus."

Autocracy Ruled

There was one man—Mr. Short said he believes he was a Mr. Jones from Centralia—who did fine work to present the workers' side of the case. The convention adjourned at noon with the motion before the house, and the chair had announced that the entire afternoon would be given to discussion. Instead of this, the vote was taken immediately after readjournment, and then the chairman said that the delegates voting against continuing the Legion should take their place with the spectators.

"When the convention reconvened in the afternoon the general requested from the platform that the employers, a number of whom were sitting in the gallery, should come downstairs and take their place among their men in their proper district. Evidently the general had detected the tendency on the part of the men to speak for themselves in line with President Wilson's policy of self-determination, which, of course, was out of harmony with the program of the lumber barons and the general.

"We have the greatest respect and hope to continue that respect for the uniform of the United States. In a large measure, we have had respect up until yesterday's exposition for General Disque. But from now on we will prefer both to speak of and think of the general as ex-Jail Warden Disque, because his actions as autocratic dictator of the four L's at yesterday's convention were more closely befitting a position of jail warden than that of a general in the United States Army. Heretofore the four L's have stood for the 'Loyal Legion of Lumbermen and Loggers,' but now we accept the four L's as representing the 'Last Lap in the Lumbermen's Lunacy' program. Like John D. Rockefeller's bosses' unions and many others established to gull, dissolve and rob the workers, it is doomed to ignominy and deserving death."

The action of the convention in endorsing the closed shop for the Loyal Legion was taken after only 15 minutes' debate, Mr. Short said; but a considerable part of the time in the afternoon was taken up in denouncing the American Federation of Labor.

"Autocracy has been dethroned throughout Europe," said Mr. Short, "but we who know were a little skeptical about it being dethroned in the lumber industry. We feel grateful to the lumber barons and General Disque for signing its death warrant at Portland yesterday."

(Reprinted from West Coast Lumberman, Dec. 15, 1918)

Portland, Dec. 11.—On December 6 when so many lumbermen were in Portland on the occasion of a specially called mass meeting of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, it was determined that the Legion should be continued as a post-war organization in the hope that it would be a clearing house for settlement of grievances between the employers and employes. The meeting was called by General Brice P. Disque and several meetings were held, the employes meeting alone to discuss matters suggested by the General, that look like some of the paternal ideas promulgated by Germany, such as "old age insurance," "pensions," "health insurance," "minimum wage," "co-operative stores," etc. Then congregational meetings were held and a committee made up of both employers and employes, was continued and all listened to an address by the General. that would have been considered theoretical before the war and will be so considered soon again under normal conditions, but which he deemed practical because many points had been demonstrated by him in events in camps and mills, but he apparently forgot that his demonstrations were under conditions where his desires were carried out as tantamount to commands. No one on either side dared to go contrary—but now gradually independence will be asserted by both sides and the result and outcome will be tremendously interesting. Only the future will disclose the practicality of the L. L. L. L. It has been proposed that after the war General Disque take charge of the new L. L. L. L. It is said that he has half-way agreed to this, provided the employers put up bonds to guarantee compliance with rules and regulations.

(Reprinted from Portland Oregonian, December 21, 1918.)

Aberdeen, Wash., Dec. 20.—(Special.)—Assailing the Loyal Legion as a camouflaged institution and a menace to organized labor, and denouncing General Brice P. Disque, its organizer, as a tool of the capitalists, and one who has betrayed a great trust, W. M. Short, president of the Washington State Federation of Labor, last night spoke to one of the largest labor audiences ever gathered in Aberdeen, the speech following by one day the announcement of the indorsement of the Legion at a meeting of legion members and loggers.

Mr. Short accused General Disque of wasting millions of money which the Government has placed in his hands, and said that he (Mr. Short) had written to Secretary Baker demanding an investigation of spruce logging operations.

Mr. Short said that the Loyal Legion, as a military organization, had been of some value, but with the ending of the conflict its usefulness had ended.

"Never a Christmas Morning,
Never the old year ends,
But somebody thinks of somebody,
Old days, Old times, Old friends."

IN APPRECIATION OF THE EFFORTS AND SUCCESS OF THE 4 L'S DURING THE PAST YEAR, AND WISHING ALL A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

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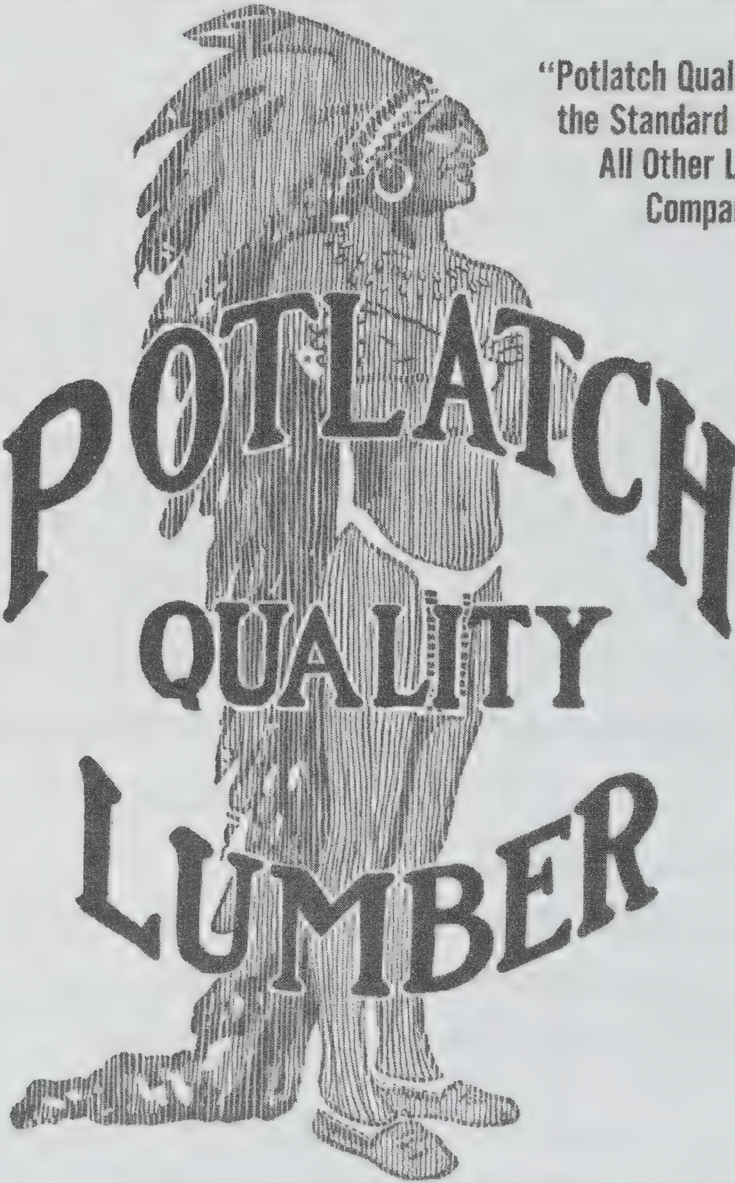

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(*Continued from Page* 8)

out of which depends the very existence of industrial society. To say that there is no way out except through constant warfare between labor and capital is an unthinkable counsel of despair; to say that progress lies in eventual surrender of everything by one factor or the other, is contrary, not only to the teachings of economic history, but also to our knowledge of human nature.

Most of the misunderstanding between men is due to a lack of knowledge of each other. When men get together and talk over their differences candidly, much of the ground for dispute vanishes. In the days when industry was on a small scale, the employer came into direct contact with his employes, and the personal sympathy and understanding which grew out of that contact made the rough places smooth. However, the use of steam, electricity and machinery, resulting in the development of large scale industry with its attendant economies and benefits, has of necessity erected barriers to personal contact between employers and men, thus making it more difficult for them to understand each other.

In spite of the modern development of business, human nature has remained the same, with all its cravings, and all its tendencies toward sympathy when it has knowledge and toward prejudice when it does not understand. The fact is that the growth of the organization of industry has proceeded faster than the adjustment of the interrelations of men engaged in industry. Must it not be, then, that an age which can bridge the Atlantic with the wireless telephone, can devise some sort of social X-ray which shall enable the vision of men to penetrate the barriers which have grown up between men in our machine-burdened civilization?

Assuming that labor and capital are partners, and that the fruits of industry are their joint product, to be divided fairly, there remains the question: What is a fair division? The answer is not simple—the division can never be absolutely just; and if it were just today, changed conditions would make it unjust tomorrow; but certain it is that the injustice of that division will always be greater in proportion as it is made in a spirit of selfishness and shortsightedness. Indeed, because of the kaleidoscopic changes which the factors entering into the production of wealth are always undergoing, it is unlikely that any final solution of the problem of the fair distribution of wealth will ever be reached. But the effort to devise a continually more perfect medium of approach toward an ever fairer distribution, must be no less energetic and unceasing.

My burden has not been light during the past year, but I have taken time to study most carefully the great variety of labor organizations that exist today in all parts of the world. All of these organizations set forth as their mission, the betterment of conditions for the laboring man; many of them claim to provide for co-operative betterment of employer and employee, and a few of them are accomplishing their purpose.

I have noted with regret, however, that a majority of labor organizations are founded upon class distinction, too many act upon the principle that "might is right" and labor is the natural enemy of the employer and must secure its rights through force.

Such labor organizations become as autocratic and tyrannical as some organizations of capital have shown themselves to be, whenever they find they have sufficient power. I find that all such labor organizations are inspired and led by men who are neither workers nor managers; men who are further separated from the real labor problems of industry than the big business managers who are already too far separated from their employes.

Laboring men ordinarily are not experienced in business affairs and naturally delegate their powers to those of their numbers who are quick witted, keen and aggressive. These delegates soon become paid professionals and settle down as perpetual champions of labor in the war against the employer. All men are ambitious to be successful and some labor officials measure their success by the number of fights they can stir up with employers. Unfortunately, laboring men themselves in many instances have encouraged this type of official and to hold his salaried job he feels that he must produce his quota of so-called victories over employers.

Not all labor officials are of this type. On the contrary I have met in my office some representatives of organized labor during the past year, who were broad gauged, patriotic citizens, actuated by a sincere and intelligent desire to play fair and square and in all instances where I had problems with them they co-operated in a splendid manner.

It has also been my privilege during the past year to look into organizations of managers. Here also I have found all kinds, some with good motives and some with bad. The majority of them have no thought of improvement of the laboring man's conditions, very little consideration is given to co-operation with labor, and too seldom is it acknowledged that labor is the most necessary thing about their business. I have found operators who had no conception of their duty to humanity and others who will go bankrupt trying to coddle laboring men.

Some employers still think a man's labor is a chattel to be bargained for. They think they can succeed by permitting foremen to curse their men, in fact by totally disregarding the fundamental fact that their relations are human and to succeed they must act along humane lines. I have found operators who will squeeze down on the old and trusted employe often because that employe has become burdened with a family and is helpless to change about, and sometimes they will take advantage of the very loyalty and confidence of an employe by withholding a fair wage just because they can.

But the great majority of employers are human, they are fair and want to play square. The one thing they seldom get is the real viewpoint and condition of the employe. It

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is the lack of understanding again and they never will get it without frequent open talks with their men.

Industrial peace will never come so long as either employer or employe believes that he is being deprived of rights honestly belonging to him.

Arbitration and conciliation should be applied to all departments of a business wherever there is a conflict of interest. If nothing more, it insures exhaustive discussion of every matter of importance, gives everybody an opportunity to express his opinions, frequently brings to light valuable suggestions, and makes possible a higher degree of co-operation and team-work. It is a method to be employed continuously to secure harmony and satisfaction.

Patience and self-control are essential in administering a business on this basis. It is human nature to resent interference and to desire unrestricted liberty of action, but these conditions are not necessary and are often inimical to true success. Few men can use unlimited power wisely, and no wise man will dispense with checks which tend to keep him in the right path; certainly he will approve of checks calculated to restrain his agents from arbitrary and unjust acts to fellow employes.

Obedience Through Fear Bad Policy

I have found that disputes once settled, even if one side loses, are seldom causes of trouble. It is the unsettled disputes that are dangerous. This failure of adjustment is largely due to the lack of means for determining what is right or wrong, the lack of a common code, and the absence of a disinterested authority whose judgment is respected on both sides.

I have been in the position of directing the work of men since I entered the Army at the age of nineteen. For seventeen years I was an officer in the United States Army, in the position of a Commander, backed up in my authority by the Articles of War, and in position to compel obedience to my will without question; but I learned early in my career that the obedience of fear led to mediocrity and that to get the best out of my men I had to secure cheerful performance of duty. I had to obtain discipline and compliance with regulations through a desire on the part of the man to make his troop the best in the service. The only way in the world to secure that spirit is to make it possible for every man to know what you want. This means frequent talks, mutual understanding, con-

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fidence and loyalty. Only a coward takes advantage of those who are helpless to defend themselves; and the operator, army officer, or any other person who through physical force or mental superiority, takes unfair advantage of those who depend upon him for a square deal, is the most detestable of cowards.

I once had charge of a large state prison, which was also an industrial concern doing about $3,000,000 in business per year and was self sustaining. At the time of entering upon my duties I had never been in a prison, except to pass through one in the Philippines. Nevertheless, I undertook my work with a feeling of entire confidence. I made up my mind to treat those inmates exactly as I would treat the same number of men in any industry. I reduced their hours of work and got greater production and a better product; I gave them a period in the open air every day, made them play ball and run about and got better health; I cut down the waste in food, some 900 pounds daily, and fed them better. Practically all inmates in this institution were paid a daily wage. I restricted them to spending only one-third of their earnings and made them save the balance—I did it by frequent informal get-together talks, in which I explained what we were doing and why. They were human, saw the point and co-operated. I also punished those who wouldn't play square and recently I took advantage of an opportunity to spend a few hours in that prison. I know now that I was right because of the reception I received.

It was with all these thoughts in my mind, that I organized the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen in your industry a year ago. Primarily it was a war emergency organization. Our Government had to have great production and my faith in the patriotic character of the lumbermen was justified. But I had sense enough to know that the Government had to do something more than ask for help—it also had to give whenever the situation required help. Such an organization, consisting as it does of 130,000 men, cannot thrive long on sentiment alone. Practical reasons alone dictated the necessity of providing better camps, better bathing facilities, and the many other changes which have come with the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen. Practical reasons also dictated

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the necessity of establishing a maximum wage, to save the great turnover and resulting loss of productive labor; also to render a fixed maximum sales price of logs and lumber possible.

Eight Hour Day Based on Logic

Practical reasons were the basis for the establishment of the basic 8-hour day. Almost without exception the men in this industry would have worked from sunrise to dark for the United States Government, but they could not be asked to do it for private employers under the cloak of patriotism without recovering a fair share of the extra profits accruing to the employer.

Practical reasons also were responsible for insisting upon 8 hours on the job. We could not have figured relative costs unless each operator had uniform conditions of labor. Then too, the sales price of logs and lumber took into consideration the production cost based on an actual 8-hour day. Furthermore, it is a custom everywhere to be on the job when the pay begins. That is what we get paid for. The mill man doesn't get paid from the time he leaves his home until he returns and there is no sane reason why the logger should.

As the organization of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen grew it became apparent that it would be in the interests of employer and employe to extend its functions. In fact, only at the suggestion of employers and employes were such extensions made. The last and greatest change in the character of the organization was the establishment of the Local District and Headquarters Councils in which operators and employes have equal representation and authority and in which all questions of hours of work, conditions of work and camps, pay and all other industrial relations problems are proper subjects for discussion and solution. Thus, without knowing it almost, the complete control of the organization passed from my office to the membership of the organization. I remain as final arbitrator for cases upon which the Headquarters Council cannot reach an agreement. There have been two protracted and momentous meetings of that Council, however, and they didn't need me at all, and I am satisfied that as long as the present spirit of co-operation and square deal prevails, there will be no need of an arbitrator.

I feel that the principles governing the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen's relations of employe and employer are absolutely correct and provide a permanent basis on which to insure harmony and mutual benefits. We have co-operation based on solid understanding and through this have made substantial progress towards better relations. We have traveled the middle course that insures collective bargaining in such manner as to safeguard the rights of employer and worker without injustice to either.

The outstanding features of the organization as it has operated are:

1. By secret ballot, representatives of each local are chosen by the employes from their fellow workers.
2. These representatives form a local committee which meets with the manager of the local camp or mill whenever necessary, with a view to reaching a fair settlement of local grievances.
3. The local committees select their own chairmen and these men of all local committees in each of the twelve districts select from their number three who make up the employe representation on the District Committee; the employer representation on the committee being three employers appointed by my office.
4. The Local Committees have power to settle any question arising within the jurisdiction of their local, providing the solution does not involve a violation of the general regulations of the Headquarters Council. Should the local committee be unable to come to an agreement with the local management, or should its solution involve a violation of, or require an amendment to, the General Regulations, then the case is referred to the District Council, which, in its turn may render a binding decision, or recommend to the Headquarters Council any change in the General Regulations considered necessary.
5. The Headquarters Council, composed of one employer and one employe elected from each district council, results in an organization of twelve employers and twelve employees. This council has power to pass finally upon all questions and render any decision within the limits of the general authority originally granted by unanimous action of all employers in

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convention at the City of Portland, February 27, 1918 and July 19, 1918, and in Spokane on March 6, 1918 and June 27, 1918; and the unanimous action of representatives of the employees at Portland on March 4, 1918 and August 5, 1918, and in Spokane on June 22, 1918 and August 12, 1918.

6. Any individual employer or employe can at any time present his case and he has a direct and rapid line of appeal up to the Headquarters Council which meets quarterly.

7. Representatives of the Spruce Production Division, stationed in each district perform the duties of auditors and sanitary inspectors. They make frequent visits to camps and mills, recommend measures considered important to health, comfort and contentment and report to the Headquarters of my Division on conditions generally in their districts.

8. Then we have the Local Secretaries, elected by their fellow employes, who act as the executives of their locals, transact its business and transmit communications.

Employes and Employers in Constant Touch

Thus it will be seen that the employe, through their representatives, chosen from among themselves, are in constant touch and conference with the employers in regard to all matters pertaining to their common interests.

With these outstanding features enumerated we may well consider some of the results of their operation. I believe you will agree with me that they are:

1. Uninterrupted operation of the plants and increased production.
2. Improved working and living conditions.
3. Frequent and close contact between employers and employes.
4. Elimination of grievances as a disturbing factor.
5. Good will developed to a high degree.
6. The creation of a community spirit.
7. A substantial step forward toward the brotherhood of man.

Americans generally have the fault of misjudging the motives of their fellow men. However, it is seldom that a man will misjudge the motives of one whom he knows and with whom he comes in frequent contact. It has been said that we cannot hate anyone whom we know. One of the most distressing parts of my experience in your northwest country has been the volume of ridiculous rumors and idle gossip passed around from mouth to mouth about the business of my Division. Not a little has it bothered me to read of resolutions adopted by Labor Councils, always and in every detail based upon information either deliberately or carelessly false. Had we the time I would cite you some examples, but to do so would weaken your faith in the integrity of humanity.

Most public duties in our country become thankless tasks; the best of us would become despondent were it not for our sense of duty to the high cause which we are endeavoring to serve. But, my friends, if you will have your country drive on to the full realization of the possible fruits of a true democracy, I would urge that you first select your public officers with care and then credit them with ability and intention to perform honestly and efficiently. At least give them the moral and spiritual sustenance that they must have to serve.

Returning to our Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen organization, I can see many means of extending its benefits.

It might properly include committees on:
Co-operation and Conciliation.
Safety and Accidents.
Health and Housing.
Recreation and Education.
Insurance; Health, Accident and Old Age.
Hospital care of sick and wounded.
Co-operative Stores of Loggers' clothing and supplies.
Occupation and Development of Logged-over lands.
Americanization and Education of newcomers from foreign lands.
Employment Offices.

Provision for a minimum wage throughout the industry which will insure comfortable living for the worker and a sufficient surplus to provide against sickness and old age.

And many other innovations would suggest themselves and be proper subjects for solution to the lasting benefit of employer and employe.

But these are subjects of interest and discussion only if you shall decide to build a permanent organization.

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Wages Must Conform to Living Costs

The question of open or closed shop has no place in such an organization as the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen. It being a democratic and co-operative organization, it is but natural that all men who accept employment with employers who subscribe to the principles of the Loyal Legion should also be required to subscribe. It is not conceivable that the organization could live under any other conditions and it is not conceivable that any one would wish different conditions.

The principle of the open shop might be said to apply because any man, regardless of his affiliations, religious, political, or industrial, may be employed. Again the principle of the closed shop might be said to apply because the operator, having subscribed to the principles of the organization jointly with his employes, and those principles naturally involving certain obligations on the part of the employes, it is unthinkable that the employer would wish to employ a man who would not subscribe to the same principles to which he was obligated because if the employe would not agree, it would be impossible for the employer to perform his duty as a member.

Much has been said recently regarding the maintenance of present wages. Those who speak of maintaining a wage at any particular level do so without serious thought. A wage is worth only what it will purchase in the form of necessities and comforts of life and as those necessities rise and fall, wages must conform. In fact, the one is responsible for the other and they can never be separated.

The trouble is that some shortsighted and selfish managers take unfair advantage of labor by reducing wages when labor becomes plentiful, without having the real reason of reduced selling prices and profits.

The wage question is a world question today with our rapid means of conveyance. Our markets are affected by the supply and demand of the rest of the world and the cost of production in other countries.

Allow me to illustrate: There is a great outcry against suspension of wooden shipbuilding today—yet private capital hesitates to build wooden ships in America. Why? Because they know that our ships are costing about $150 per ton and they know that steel ships were built in England before the war for as low as $27 per ton and averaged $40. The vessels we are building are offshore carriers and that means they must compete with the world's carrying trade. Ships at $150 can never compete with those costing $40 without Governmental subsidies, such as this country will never pay. Therefore, we are faced with the difficult problem of reducing the cost of our ships at a time when we must have more of them carrying food, beef, wool, etc., from South America, Australia and other foreign places, before the cost of food and clothing can be expected to go lower.

You can see that all of us have to give and take and the present situation is capable of no solution which does not involve tapering off in all directions, profits, wages and luxuries.

Today, gentlemen, I believe you have the most perfect industrial-relations organization on the face of the earth. I think it meets every fair requirement of labor and capital and insures a square deal to both. I am sure that it is based upon a recognition of the fundamental fact that each is necessary to the other and that prosperity for one must mean prosperity for the other.

Big Game Played and Won

My interest in you will never die. I shall always look back on my year with you as the most interesting one of my life as well as the most beneficial one to me as a man. I have administered the tremendous trust with which you charged me without fear or favor and my every act has been based upon mature thought and my conscience is absolutely clear. I gave you the best that I had and all that I had.

We have played a big game and we have won. We fought for the right of all men to pursue happiness on this earth in their own way. Our way in America is clearly defined and the best on earth; it is for us to preserve it and the duty in this connection is both individual and collective. You are going to face many problems in the future of your industry; you and you alone must solve them. Are you going to do it through separate and antagonistic organizations or through one organization big enough for employer and employe, based upon mutual respect and confidence and guided by the greatest rule of the human conscience, namely:—"THEREFORE ALL THINGS WHATSOEVER YE WOULD THAT MEN SHOULD DO TO YOU, DO YOU EVEN SO TO THEM."

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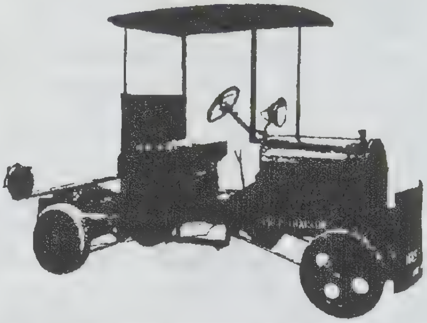

This is the hustling, bustling little busy-body that you see every day at the more progressive mills of the West. Always on the job, never laid up for repairs. They make friends with employer and employee alike—for the employer they do the work far quicker and more efficiently than horses used to with a minimum of expense and overhead; for the employee they help him do his work in a snappy, happy way that makes the work a task of pleasure.

Hood Manufacturing Co.
3227 First Ave. South SEATTLE, U. S. A.

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The Rockwood Sprinkler Company
LEONARD BUSHNELL, Manager
Main Office, 532 1st Ave. S

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~~ANNEX A~~

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